

XVIII<sup>TH</sup> YEAR.

FOUR PARTS, WITH MAGAZINE SECTION.

LOS ANGELES

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 12, 1897.

FIVE CENTS.

## THEATERS—

With Dates of Events.

**LOS ANGELES THEATER—** C. M. WOOD, Lessee and Treas.  
E. C. WYATT, Manager.  
**This (Sunday) Night Only—Dec. 12.**  
First appearance in this city of the World's Famous Indescribable Phenomenon.  
**DR. LOYD COOKE, a psychological enigma, a mysterious being, who has mystified the world by his superhuman theories, demonstrating... SPIRIT POWER IN THE LIGHT.** Produced with all the weird and impressive surroundings of the seance room, not in darkness, but in open light. A small admission will be charged.

**Tomorrow—Monday—Night, and during the Week,**  
**Bargain Matinee Wednesday,**

Klaw & Erlanger will present the New York Casino's Third Annual Review, the

**ULTIMA THULE OF BURLESQUE,**

**75**  
**Comedians,**  
**Singers,**  
**Dancers**  
**and**  
**Burlesque's.**

Eddie Foy.  
Lee Harrison.  
Gilbert Gregory.  
Cus York.  
Nick Adams.  
Arthur V. Gibson.  
E. S. Tarr.  
Peter Curley.  
James G. Peakes.  
Harry Watson.  
William Sellers.  
James A. Furey.  
Jeanette Bagueard.  
Gertrude Zella.  
Ella Gilroy.  
Alice Vezzie.  
Josephine Stanton.  
Rene Egan.  
Jessie Haines.  
Winnie Sennett.

# IN GAY NEW YORK

**Complete**  
**Chorus and**  
**Ballet.**

### FEATURES.

Eddie Foy's Grotesquerie.  
Lee Harrison's Bunco stealer.  
Gilbert Gregory's versatility.  
York and Adams's "Yiddish" wit.  
Gregory and Curley's Casino scrub women.  
Harry Watson's tramp cyclist.  
Foy & Bagueard's "Chances and the coin".  
Gregory and Gilroy's Black man from Troy.  
The Klondike bandits.  
The Icicle ballet.  
The Marmalade sisters.  
The village wedding.  
The Casino rearsaler.  
The Peers and Heir-esses.  
The trip to Coney Island.

Seats now on sale. Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50. Telephone Main 70.

# Burbank

**Tonight Last Performance "Hands Across the Sea."**

**Week Beginning Monday, Dec. 13,**

**A ROMANCE OF THE LATE**  
**CIVIL WAR.**  
**THE BIG MILITARY**  
**PRODUCTION**

# ACROSS THE POTOMAC

Acknowledged the best war play ever written. Magnificent scenery. Intricate stage mechanism. Perfect ensemble. THE MAMMOTH STAGE FULL OF PEOPLE. Including a full military company from the N.G.C.

**Reappearance of Miss Katie Pearson.**

**A Special Offer to the Ladies.**

**ONE**  
**LADY**  
**FREE**

**CUT THIS OUT.**  
This ticket can be exchanged at the Burbank Theater Box Office for a Reserved Seat without extra charge, and will admit **ONE LADY FREE** (When accompanied by a gentleman.)  
On Monday and Tuesday evenings, Dec. 13-14, Note—This ticket will not admit a lady unless accompanied by a gentleman. Only one lady allowed free with a gentleman.

Prices, 15, 25, 35 and 50c. Order seats by Tel. M. 1270. Matinee Saturday—10 and 25c.  
**ORPHEUM—** Los Angeles Society Vaudeville Theater.  
**WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, DEC. 13—**

**HARRY C. STANLEY**  
**and ADELLE JACKSON**  
Producing the Laughable Musical Comedy, "Before the Ball."

**THE CLEMENCE TRIO**  
Rose - Don - Ma Belle.

**O. K. SATO**  
The Juggling Comedian.

**HARRY EDSON**  
And His Wonderful Dog, DOC.

**FRED BROWN,** Coon Singer and Rag Time Dancer.  
**FORDYCE,** And His Musical Puppets.

**MISS CAROLINE HULL,** Triple-Voiced Vocalist and Descriptive Lady Baritone.

**THE AMERICAN BIOGRAPH**  
New Series of American Views.

**MATINEE TODAY**  
Any seat 25c; Children 10c; Gallery 5c.  
Prices Never Changing—Evening, Reserved seats 25 and 50 cents; Gallery, 10 cents.  
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday. Tel. Main 1447.

## SLEEPS WELL.

**Nancy Allison McKinley is Dead.**

**The President's Mother Has Passed Away.**

**Sank Peacefully to Rest This Sabbath Morning.**

**All Her Children Were at Her Bedside When the End Came—The Death Scene Was Beautiful in Its Tranquillity.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
CANTON (O.), Dec. 12.—Mrs. Nancy Allison McKinley is dead.  
Mrs. McKinley passed from life at a few minutes past 2 o'clock this (Sunday) morning with all her children and other immediate relatives at her bedside. She did not suffer any in her last hours, but gradually passed from the deep sleep in which she had rested almost constantly for the past ten days, into the sleep of death.  
No word could be secured from the house for some hours before the dissolution. Knocks of reporters, as well as

mother by kissing her as soon as he had received the announcement of the result at St. Louis. All through the trying campaign that followed she watched her son with deep interest. She was a frequent caller at his home and was greeted by many of the visiting delegations of Republicans. She accompanied the President to the inauguration, riding in the special train, and remained in Washington until Mr. and Mrs. McKinley had become settled in their new home. Then she returned to the Canton cottage with expressions of gratitude at getting home once more.

Nancy Allison McKinley came of a family which was transplanted from England to the hills of Virginia. The Allison family subsequently removed to Green county, Pa., where Abner Allison, Nancy's father, was born, and where he married Anna Campbell of Scotch-German descent. Early in the present century Mr. and Mrs. Allison came from Pennsylvania to Columbia county, this State, traveling by pack horses. In 1809, near the present city of Lisbon, Nancy Allison was born. Her childhood was passed upon the farm, and in 1827 she married William McKinley, a young iron manufacturer. The couple lived first at Fairfield and afterward at Niles and Poland, before moving to Canton. Nine children were born to them. They were David Allison, deceased; Anna, deceased; James, deceased; Mary, deceased; Helen Minerva, now living at Canton; Sarah Elizabeth, now the wife of A. J. Duncan of Cleveland; William, the President; Abigail, Celia, deceased; and Abner, whose home is in New York. William McKinley, Sr., died in November, 1892, at the age of 85 years.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
CANTON (O.), Dec. 11.—This, the tenth day of Mrs. McKinley's illness, has been marked by a number of material changes, none of which has per-



NANCY ALLISON MCKINLEY.

those of telegraph messengers, were unanswered. At 2:35 o'clock, an undertaker was summoned and the first public given to the public of the death.

### SLEPT HER LIFE AWAY.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
CANTON (O.), Dec. 12.—The end was most beautiful in its quiet peacefulness. She seemed to sleep so soundly that it was difficult to tell whether she had yet breathed her last. This condition continued for half an hour. There was no struggle. The President and all of her family were by her side. There were no recognitions, however. Her last consciousness was hours before her final taking away.

At 3 a.m. it is impossible to make known any funeral arrangements. It is not believed that any will be made until the much-worn family have a few hours' rest and sleep. The President at 3 o'clock this morning appeared in the best of health.

### A HOME-LOVING WOMAN.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
CANTON (O.), Dec. 12.—Mrs. McKinley was distinctively a home-loving woman, and the historic frame cottage on West Tuscarawas street, in this city, where she died and where she had lived for many years, was dearer to her than any other spot on earth. There she spent her declining days with her daughter Helen, and her grandchildren, Grace and James McKinley, receiving occasionally visits from other children, seldom going out except to church, where she could be found every Sunday morning, unless prevented by illness.

While showing deep affection for her other children, she had followed the career of William with pride and solicitude. With fond, motherly admonition she watched him rise from the position of Prosecuting Attorney of his own county and by successive stages to Congressman, Governor and finally to the Presidency. During the memorable campaign of last year for the nomination, and afterward the election, Mrs. McKinley was one of the most interested observers. She was always given the place of honor at the home of her illustrious son, and on the day of his nomination by the St. Louis convention she heard the news as soon as he did. It was then that William McKinley showed the deep love he bore for his

mentally improved the condition of the patient, and, as darkness approached, it was felt by those around her that she had finished the last day of her life's journey. She was resting comparatively easy at that time, but was a great deal weaker.

At the time of day it was felt that the end was at hand, for about that time she experienced one of the sinking spells common to the illness, and for a long time seemed so nearly inanimate that it appeared no rally was possible. But the rally came, and with it a condition in which she was able to take a small amount of liquid nourishment, the first she had taken since last Monday. This was followed by such peaceful repose as to revive the hope, which was realized, that she would live through the day.

In the afternoon, another period of weakness was experienced, and for a time it seemed as though it would be the last. Since then she has continued very weak and feeble. The doctor called at 5:30 o'clock and reported that he found a material change for the worse, such as he regarded as certain to bring about final dissolution during the night. He had not even a hope that she would live until Sunday.

President McKinley continued his vigil all day, as he had the preceding days. He sat almost constantly in the sick room, and there secured about all the rest he had. He had the newspapers at his side, and when the mother rested most peacefully, he glanced over their columns for the news of the day. Late in the afternoon he and his wife emerged from the house and took a few turns on the porch for exercise and a little fresh air, and a little later he and his brother Abner had a similar walk. Aside from this he has scarcely been out of the room. He is kept informed of the affairs of the day by communications from the White House.

When Dr. Phillips left the McKinley house tonight at 10:15, he announced to the Associated Press representative that Mrs. McKinley was still living, but was much weaker than when he saw her several hours before, or at any time. He said he thought she would die in the early hours of the morning, but that there was a possibility of her living until Sunday, but not of surviving the day.

The President again resumed the vigil at the bedside, most of the others of the family retiring, but expecting to be summoned at any moment.

### A NIGHT OF ANXIETY.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
CANTON (O.), Dec. 11.—After a night of the greatest anxiety, culminating in a sinking spell at 6 o'clock this morning, the children and others watching at the bedside of Mother Mc-

## ANDREE SAFE.

**Daring Polar Explorer is Located.**

**Scientists Have Figured Out His Whereabouts.**

**Probably in Winter Quarters in Franz Josef Land.**

**Waiting for Winter to Break Up So He Can Come Out and Show Himself—Experts Agree That He Traveled the Pole.**

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Prof. Andree and his famous balloon have been located.

After almost everybody who does not know much about the matter has had his say, really scientific men have come forward and pronounced the daring Swede and his two companions, Dr. Nils Strindberg and Knute Frankel, safe and sound, and only waiting for winter to break up to show themselves.

Scientific journals which have just arrived from Europe announced the fact that astronomers and meteorological experts in the government observatories of Sweden, England, France and Germany have at last received full meteorological reports, and have calculated the velocity and direction of the polar winds during the month of July, while Andree was supposed to have been sailing, or was as they claim, actually sailing over the North Pole.

These experts have also calculated the location of the explorers and say that, barring unforeseen accidents to the balloon, they must now be on some part of Franz Josef Land, and must have passed the pole.

As to the question of accident to the balloon, the most skillful experts say such a contingency is next to impossible.

M. Lachambre of Paris, in an interview, said the balloon could float for fifteen days. Taking the computations of the experts on the velocity and direction of the polar winds, the experts all agree that the balloon passed the pole in less than six days, and that Andree and his companions continued their journey until they had reached a place suitable for winter quarters.

"During the height of the polar summer," said M. Lachambre, a journey on the ice with a small boat attached to a balloon would have

been difficult, and the explorers have probably decided to remain in winter quarters until late in the fall.

"They may have concluded to continue the journey, intending to return by way of Siberia, and then we will hear from them some time in January or February. But if they are remaining in winter quarters for scientific observations, which is most probable, no tidings of them will be received until next winter."

### WON'T ANNEX.

**Ex-Senator Dubois Thinks Hawaii Will Remain Independent.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
BLACK FOOT (Idaho), Dec. 11.—Former Senator Dubois, who has just reached home after an extended visit to Japan, China and Hawaii, says the United States will not annex the islands against the bitter opposition of the natives. He says there are less than 1200 male Americans on the island over 21 years of age, and nearly half of them are opposed to annexation, while nearly all the balance of the population are against it.

### "THE CURSE OF GOLD."

**DEMOCRATS DO NOT LIKE THE NEW SILVER PLAY.**

**Chairman Jones Will Probably Apply for an Injunction to Prevent Its Production Upon the Stage—Subscriptions Withdrawn.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—"The Curse of Gold," a play written by a local newspaper man, in which W. J. Bryan, Mrs. Bryan, Lucy Parsons and J. Pierpont Morgan appear as leading characters, is causing so much trouble among Democrats that Chairman Jones of the National Committee and other prominent Democrats have been asked to formally suppress it.

Upon the invitation of Sergeant-at-Arms Yoder, a number of local Democrats assembled at the Metropolitan Hotel a few nights ago and heard the play read by the author. At the conclusion \$1500 was subscribed to put the play on the stage.

Since that time the policy of such action has been canvassed by personal friends of Mr. Bryan and most of the original subscribers have withdrawn their financial aid and countenance from the project. The play opens with a stockholders' meeting in Pullman, Ill., where wages are cut because of the silver craze. The rest of the play deals with the resulting labor troubles in Chicago. Mr. Jones said that in all probability an injunction would be applied for.

### Gridiron Club Officers.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—At the annual meeting tonight of the Gridiron Club the following officers were elected: President, Frank H. Hoxford, Denver News; vice-president, W. B. Curtis, Chicago Record; secretary, Walter E. Adams, Boston Herald; treasurer, George H. Walker, San Francisco Chronicle.

### Sultan's Life Safe.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The Turkish legation here officially denies the report that an attempt was recently made upon the life of the Sultan.

## Points of the News in Today's Times.

SUMMARY.	No. of Separate Dispatches.	No. of Words.
General Associated Press night report, received since dark yesterday...	78	10,700
Commercial report (night), received since dark yesterday...	20	3,700
Exclusive Times dispatches (night), received since dark yesterday...	6	1,525
Associated Press day report, received before dark yesterday...	79	9,500
	183	25,425

The whole equivalent to about 21 columns.

### The City—Part 4, Pages 1, 2, 6, 7.

Mass meeting urges on the work of purifying the school board... Juror McIntyre's trial for contempt... Adams repudiated by his party... European markets for California fruit... New fertilizer works to be established... Programme for Jubilee day... Public library, site recommended... The refunding-bond election.

### Southern California—Part 4, Page 11.

Avalon Bay invaded by pelicans... San Jacinto again exporting lime... Old soldiers decline to vote at the bond election... Surplus to mandamus the Board of Supervisors of Orange county... Battle closes in around the new garbage crematory at San Diego. The Corwin must go North... Louis Ortega gets ninety-nine years in San Quentin... Santa Barbara game warden scored by the grand jury... Suicide of a Fillmore farmer... Better Roads Society organized at Pasadena... Prof. Guttery acquitted at Pomona.

### General Eastern—Pages 1, 2, 3, 6, 7.

Death of Mother McKinley... Andree and his balloon located... Opposition to McKenna's elevation to the Supreme Bench fades away... Big drop in California walnuts... Democrats exercised over "The Curse of Gold"... New York's big tunnel... Haytiens incensed over the action of Germany... Six-day bicycle race won by Miller... Senator Hanna discusses affairs of state... Sensational happenings in Nicaragua... Transcontinental passenger association falls through... Two deaths in a Colorado mine... Absconding county treasurer caught in New York... Death of Mark Twain's brother in Keokuk, Iowa... Big fire in Philadelphia... The Japanese Minister says no objection will be made to Hawaiian annexation.

### Pacific Coast—Page 3.

New sensation promised by Duran's lawyer... Randsburg murderer found guilty, with penalty fixed at life imprisonment... Fatal collision of switch engines at Oakland mole... Street railway disasters in San Francisco... Proposed Southern Pacific railroad hospital... Convicts released on parole... Boxing at Fresno... Ingle-side races... Valley road to connect with the Santa Fe at Mojave... Judge Baldwin's widow going to practice law... A schoolteacher reprimanded for unprofessional conduct... Contractor Smille crushed to death... Plucky woman kills a deer with a club... Steamer Cleveland thought to have foundered... New trial refused wife-murderer Hubert... Supreme Court decision regarding indebtedness of cities... Meeting of horticulturists at San Jose.

### By Cable—Pages 1, 2, 3.

England losing her grip in Africa. Approaching holiday season in London... Another story of the Dreyfus affair... Fatal duel in Bulgaria... Emperor William cheered on account of his Chinese policy... China makes big concessions to the Germans... Prince Henry to be received as the equal of the Chinese Emperor... Change of American Ministers in Sweden... Countess de Castellane seeking a separation from her extravagant husband... Spain urged to resist any attempt at American intervention in Cuba.

### Financial and Commercial—Part 4, Page 10.

Speculation in Wall street... London stock markets... New York bank statement... Shares and money quotations... Chicago grain trade... San Francisco and Los Angeles produce markets... General business topics.

## NO OBJECTION.

**Opposition to McKenna Has Ceased.**

**His Name Will Be Sent to the Senate Soon.**

**Hoar Will Render a Favorable Report Upon It.**

**Griggs Will Not Take the Oath as Attorney-General before the First of the Year—New Bankruptcy Bill—Civil Service.**

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Senator Hoar of the Judiciary Committee, today announced that he would favorably report on Judge McKenna's confirmation. When the President returns to Washington, probably next week, he will send McKenna's name to the Senate to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court to succeed Stephen J. Field, who recently retired. It was at first thought there would be some objection to confirming McKenna, but time has melted all formidable opposition. Gov. Griggs of New Jersey who will be named to succeed McKenna as Attorney-General, will not take the oath of office until after the first of the new year. PHOCION.

### NO JAPANESE OPPOSITION.

**To the Annexation of the Hawaiian Islands.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The return of Mr. Hoshi, the Japanese Minister, from a brief leave of absence in Japan has drawn renewed attention to the question of Japan's attitude toward Hawaiian annexation. Mr. Hoshi stated to a representative of the Associated Press today that, while he had no intention of discussing in the newspapers the official relations of his country with the United States, he thought it was due to both governments to disavow in the most public manner the sentiments and designs regarding Hawaiian annexation frequently attributed to Japan in the press of this country. He felt it to be his duty, he said, to state that it is absolutely untrue that the Japanese government is opposed in any manner whatever to the annexation of Hawaii to the United States.

### A WORTHLESS ASSET.

**Representative Johnson Wants to Exterminate the Seal Herd.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Representative Johnson of North Dakota is preparing a bill providing for the complete extermination of the seal herd of the Bering Sea. It is on lines of the bill proposed last year by Representative Dingley, but is much more brief and makes the extermination unconditional, whereas Mr. Dingley's measure provided extermination as an alternative of pelagic sealing were not stopped.

Mr. Johnson says the recent Bering Sea negotiations have further demonstrated the impossibility of stopping seal poaching. The seals are yielding the government nothing, he says, as the exclusive privilege of taking seals, granted by the government, has yielded only a few thousand dollars since 1890, meantime, Mr. Johnson points out, the government has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in commissions and maintaining a patrol of ships in Bering Sea. He says it has been amply demonstrated that the seals are a worthless asset and their extermination will be in the interest of peace among nations and economy of the United States.

### BANKRUPTCY BILL.

**A Measure Agreed Upon by a Senate Sub-Committee.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The House subcommittee on bankruptcy of the Judiciary Committee, agreed today on the substantial form of a bankruptcy bill, and will report to the full committee probably on Tuesday. The measure substantially agreed on today is almost identical with that known as the Anderson-Culberson Bill. The principal matter yet to be decided is a proposition of Mr. Bröderick that, instead of a limit of thirty days in which notes and other commercial paper can be left unpaid, the period should be extended to sixty days.

### CHURCH LANDS IN ALASKA.

**Secretary Bliss Confirms Title Inherited from Russia.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Secretary Bliss has approved an important decision relating to the claim of the orthodox Greek-Roman church to lands in Alaska at Sitka, St. Michael, Unalaska, Bethel and Kodiak. While Alaska was a Russian province the Graeco-Roman church erected edifices at different places in the territory, and from the Russian government acquired extensive and valuable lands. Article 2 of the treaty of 1825 provided that the church property should belong to the members of the church resident in the territory who should choose to worship therein. Recently Nicholas, bishop of the Church of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands, has complained that the organization has been disturbed in the possession of its property, some of the buildings being removed by intruders who have invaded the lands, and it was in response to these representations that the decision is made. The Secretary holds that any land, right and title to which was acquired from Russia by the church, is not public land, and therefore is not subject to entry, and that land owned by the







## COAST RECORD.

## HIS NECK IS SAVED.

RANDSBURG WIFE-MURDERER  
ESCAPES THE GALLOWES.

Davidson Found Guilty of Murder in the First Degree by a Lenient Jury.

## PENALTY LIFE IMPRISONMENT.

TEN JURORS WERE IN FAVOR OF  
HANGING THE FELON.

Fatal Collision of Switch Engines at Oakland Mole-Street Railway Disasters in San Francisco.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

BAKERSFIELD, Dec. 11.—After being out seven hours, the jury in the case of David Davidson, the Randsburg wife-murderer, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree, and fixed the penalty at life imprisonment. All the jurors were for murder from the first, and the last ballot ten were for the penalty of death. The defense rested wholly upon the insanity of the defendant, and all through the trial the defendant sat in court apparently oblivious to all that was going on. Experts said, however, that he was shamming. Defendant's counsel waived time, and today Judge Malone passed sentence. It is not believed that an appeal will be taken. The defendant is the son of a wealthy St. Louis physician.

## WILL NOT GO TO CHINA.

A Celestial Maiden Who Has Another Chance to Remain Here.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—Judge de Haven of the United States District Court today ordered a Chinese woman named Gut Lung to be sent to the custody of the Marshal of Arizona.

The woman was arrested in Arizona and tried by the United States District Court on a charge of being illegally a resident of the United States, having registered under the Geary law. The Arizona court found her guilty of having smuggled herself into the United States, and she was deported to China. Some time ago Attorney Mowry secured a writ of habeas corpus from Judge de Haven, and was just in time to prevent the woman being taken to China on the steamer Rio Janeiro.

The attorney's contention when the writ was granted was that the judgment of the Arizona court was void, as the woman was found guilty of one offense while she was charged with another. Judge de Haven ruled the judgment might be erroneous, but was not void, and ordered the woman sent to China. It now appears that the woman was registered in the city, but lost her certificate, and she claims that no questions were asked her when she was taken to China.

The facts were sent to Arizona, and the District Court at once granted the woman a new trial. On the presentation of the facts to Judge de Haven this morning that a new trial had been granted by the District Court in Arizona, an order was made that the woman be surrendered to the custody of the Arizona Marshal.

## REFUSED A NEW TRIAL.

Another California Murderer Denied the Longed-for Respite.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—Another murderer has been refused a new trial by the Supreme Court of this State in a decision handed down this morning. Joseph Hubert of Calaveras, who, in a particularly cold-blooded and wanton manner, shot his wife, has been denied an appeal, taken some months ago by his attorneys.

The crime was committed April 19, 1895, and when brought to trial Hubert set up the defense of insanity. In discussing the case, Judge de Haven, who wrote the opinion, in which the other Justices concurred, said that while the evidence adduced tended to show insanity, it was clear that the criminal act was not the offspring of insanity, but of the natural passions of the defendant.

Upon the day of the homicide, Hubert had been employed in his vine cellar with three other men. At the noon hour all went to lunch together at the home of the defendant. He deliberately tasted the soup twice, and then, going into another room, procured a pistol, with which he returned and shot his wife in the head.

For some months prior to the killing Hubert had been out with his wife, and had treated her most brutally. Often he had threatened to take her life, and declared that she had tried to poison him. He had been a heavy drinker. After his most deliberate act had been completed, Hubert surrendered himself to the constable, saying that he had murdered his wife, and, no doubt, would have paid her for it, but that he was by no means sorry for his deed.

## HUBERT'S DEFENSE.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—The Supreme Court has affirmed the judgment of the lower court in the case of Joseph Hubert, who was convicted of murder in the first degree for killing his wife in 1895. The defense in the lower court of Calaveras county was insanity. The evidence showed that Hubert's brain was permanently diseased from the excessive use of alcoholic drinks, causing delusions. One of these was that his wife was trying to poison him, and while laboring under this delusion he shot her in the head.

## ON TO MOJAVE.

The Valley Road to Connect With the Santa Fe.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

BAKERSFIELD, Dec. 11.—The Board of Supervisors today granted the Valley road a right-of-way through the town over Fifteenth street. Though the depot will be in the western part of the town, the company asked for a right-of-way to the eastern limit, which is thought to indicate that the company intends to build on and connect with the Santa Fe at Mojave.

The grade is now twenty-five miles from town, and is being completed at the rate of five miles a week.

## DEAR AND DEER.

A Woman Kills a Big Buck With a Club.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—The board of directors met here today. After presenting a written report regarding the recent inspection of eastern prisons, Warden Hale stated that there are now 2,000 grain bags on hand ready for sale.

Applications for parole were granted as follows: Clayton C. Bump, robbery, from San Luis Obispo; sentenced for ten years on April 25, 1895.

On her way she sighted a deer and gave chase. The animal ran up the canyon, and then doubling on its tracks, crossed the road in front of the horse. The horse took fright and, throwing the woman, ran away. The deer then attacked Mrs. Dixon, striking her with its fore feet, and trying to hook her with its horns. The deer began biting at the deer's legs, and diverted the animal's attention. Mrs. Dixon was thus given time to regain her feet. Picking up a large club, although her life was in danger, she attacked the deer, striking it over the head. The first blow felled the buck, and by incessant blows she killed it. Mrs. Dixon was badly cut, but will recover.

## MAY HAVE GONE DOWN.

Apprehension Regarding the Fate of the Steamer Cleveland.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—Anxiety is felt by local merchants and ship-owners concerning the safety of the steamer Cleveland, which left here Saturday last with a cargo of merchandise for Seattle. Since the Cleveland sailed no tidings of her has been received, though she is now more than three days overdue at her port of destination. Since she sailed a severe storm has visited the coast. Many inquiries concerning the steamer are made at the Merchants' Exchange, by business men and others interested in her welfare. No information is obtainable at the exchange or at the office of the owner, Charles Nelson.

The steamships Umatilla and Mackinaw sailed from here December 7, three days after the Cleveland. Both sailed for Seattle, and neither saw nor heard of the Cleveland. Shipping men are of the opinion that the Cleveland could not have weathered the storm without having received serious damages.

## STREET CARS COLLIDE.

Three Passengers and a Conductor Seriously Injured.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—In a collision between two street-cars last night, three passengers were hurt and a conductor seriously, though not fatally injured. Owing to the slippery tracks, caused by an all-day drizzle, the motorman of a Fillmore-street electric car was unable to work his brake on the grade approaching Sutter street, and his car crashed into a Sutter-street cable car, at 8 o'clock this evening.

The force of the collision was so great that the cable car was thrown off the tracks and carried to the sidewalk by the heavier and rapidly-moving electric truck, which was also somewhat smashed up. There were three passengers on the cable car, and all were so badly bruised that they had to be taken to the Receiving Hospital. The motorman, No. 110, was picked up unconscious, but after a superficial examination, his injuries were said to be not fatal. The Fillmore-street car, which was carrying none of its passengers were hurt. The injured:

MISS DILLON.

MISS GAY.

I. GILBERT.

CONDUCTOR THEODORE PETERSEN.

## NO CHANCE OF ESCAPE.

Fatal Collision of Two Southern Pacific Switch Engines.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

OAKLAND, Dec. 11.—Two Southern Pacific switch engines collided this morning on the Oakland Mole, causing the death of two men and seriously injuring another. All the victims were employees of the company, and were working on the front of one of the engines. Hugh Hunter, a fireman in the car shops at West Oakland, was instantly killed. Albert Adams, who was also working in the repair department, received injuries from which he died at noon, and W. F. Nuckles, a switchman, was seriously crippled, one of his legs being badly mangled.

When the crash came the two engines jumped from their cabs, but in a moment returned to their posts and backed the engines so the bodies of the men could be recovered.

The cause of the accident is not clear, though it is attributed in part to a dense fog which prevailed at the time. The engine which the employees were riding was backing a box car down the track, and when it stopped the other engine ran into it, giving the men no chance of escape.

## ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

OAKLAND, Dec. 11.—A slight fog and a slippery rail were the causes of a fatal accident at Long Wharf early this morning. As a result the body of Hugh Hunter, an old and highly-respected employee of the Southern Pacific Company, lies on a slab in the Oakland morgue, and Albert Adams, a younger man, died a few hours later as the result of his injuries. A third man, W. S. Nuckles, is also at the hospital with a broken leg.

Engine No. 1619 was following closely behind engine No. 1509, to which was attached a box car, when the accident occurred. The engines were going from the roundhouse to the switches on Long Wharf, and Hunter, Adams and Nuckles were on the forward end of engine No. 1509, between it and the box car attached.

Foreman Rowland, in charge of the crew on the forward engine, desired to stop to make a switch, and so ordered Engineer Reale, of engine No. 1619 coming behind, because of the fog did not see that the forward engine had stopped, and when he did, the brakes slipped, and there was a crash. The men being caught like rats in a trap between the engine and car. The only means of escape was by jumping from the high trestle into the water below, but the men had no time to do this. Hunter was killed instantly. Adams died at a hospital before noon. His back was broken.

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC HOSPITAL.

One Soon to Be Erected in San Francisco.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—The Southern Pacific company has decided to build a railroad hospital in this city at a total cost, including the site, of \$100,000. At present the Southern Pacific Hospital Association owns only the hospital at Sacramento. In this city all members when in need of medical service, are cared for either at St. Mary's or St. Luke's. At Los Angeles, Tucson, El Paso, Ordien, Portland and Oakland the members cared for in private hospitals. The proposed hospital is to have accommodations for 150 patients. The chronic and malarial cases now at the Sacramento hospital will be transferred to this city. The Sacramento hospital will become practically a receiving hospital for all surgical cases.

## PAROLE FOR CONVICTS.

Big Stock of Grain Bags on Hand at San Quentin.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN QUENTIN, Dec. 11.—The board of prison directors met here today. After presenting a written report regarding the recent inspection of eastern prisons, Warden Hale stated that there are now 2,000 grain bags on hand ready for sale.

Applications for parole were granted as follows: Clayton C. Bump, robbery, from San Luis Obispo; sentenced for ten years on April 25, 1895.

W. W. Van Eman, embezzlement.

San Francisco; had two months to serve. Jesse B. Morrow, perjury; sentenced from Modoc county for six years on October 10, 1896.

George Hassett, who forfeited his parole, will have to serve a sentence of twenty years.

## ANOTHER WOMAN LAWYER.

Judge Baldwin's Widow to Adopt His Profession.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

STOCKTON, Dec. 11.—Mrs. Baldwin, the widow of the late Judge Baldwin, ex-Code Commissioner, announces that she intends to study law and become a practicing attorney, following out the plans made for her by her husband.

She says she has been reading law for two years under his direction, and shortly before he was stricken with apoplexy, two years ago, she sent in her name for membership in the Bar of San Francisco. The judge left her well-to-do, having deeded all his property to her, but she has the ambition to become a lawyer, and will carry out her plans.

## CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Robert Smille, Well-known Contractor, Killed.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

OAKLAND, Dec. 11.—Robert Smille, well-known contractor and capitalist, was crushed to death beneath a falling timber at the old Starr mill at Crockett, Contra Costa county, at 4 o'clock this afternoon. He was making an inspection of the work of remodeling the old flour mill into a beet-sugar refinery when he met his death.

Robert Smille was perhaps the best known contractor on the coast. He had worked from Los Angeles to Seattle. He was a native of Ontario, Can., and came to Oakland a poor boy of 21 years. Just twenty years ago, he began as a carpenter and branched into contracting, and success attended his efforts from the first. He was joined later by his brothers, Alexander and James Smille, and the three engaged in business together. His success continued until he amassed a fortune. Among his possessions are the extensive Hotel and other valuable property in Oakland, several large tracts of land in Fresno, and a beautiful home at the corner of Webster and Telegraph avenues in Berkeley. He was married ten years ago and leaves a widow and a young son and daughter.

## Electric Car Runs Away.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—Car No. 9 of the San Mateo Electric Railway, beyond the control of the motorman this morning, dashed down the steep grade on Harrison street toward Third, and collided with a heavy truck driven by Frederick Camalade. The force of the collision was so great that the car was carried from its tracks, and did not lose headway until it had bumped along Harrison street as far as Rich. Neither the motorman nor the conductor was hurt, beyond receiving a severe shock, but Camalade, who was driving about the face and considerably injured.

## River Convention.

SACRAMENTO, Dec. 11.—The river convention, which has held several sessions in this city, has been called to meet here again on the 21st inst.

It is composed of residents of the counties along the Sacramento River, which are interested in the improvement of that stream. The Supervisors of this county today appointed the following additional delegates: William Beckman, E. B. Willis, J. H. Roberts, R. T. Devlin, W. S. McClatchy, Fred J. H. Burnham, T. C. Perkins, F. H. Harvey and W. Wright Hollister.

## MUSEMENTS

With Dates of Events.

## ALFRED A. FARLAND—

The world's greatest Banjoist, assisted by C. S. de Lano's Guitar and Mandolin Club and Miss Maud Willis, Recitationist, Y.M.C.A. Hall, 209 S. Broadway.

Tuesday Evening, December 21. Subscribers' tickets 50c, including reserved seats, now on sale at all music stores in Los Angeles and Pasadena.

## BROTHERHOOD BAZAAR—Will be held at 313 South Broadway, Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 13 and 14. Open 8 a.m. to 10 p.m. For the benefit of the International Brotherhood League (unsectarian). Fine art exhibit, unique booth refreshments. Admission free.

## HOTELS—

Resorts and Cafes.

## GRANDEST WINTER RESORT

On the Pacific Slope.

Never Closes. BEAUTIFUL SANTA BARBARA. Never Closes.

November and December are the best months to visit Santa Barbara. The finest and safest Sur-Bathing on the Coast. Fishing, Bicycling and Horseback Riding, with the most perfect summer climate in California.

## SANTA CATALINA ISLAND—Where Summer holds full sway.

Three and One-half Hours from Los Angeles, Cal. A summer and winter resort without a counterpart on the American Continent. Grandest Mountain Stage Road in the West. Famous Fishing and Hunting Grounds. Wild Goat, Quail and Doves in thousands. Glass-bottom Boat, Revealing the Wonders of Ocean's Depths. HOTEL METROPOLE, Reodeled and Enlarged. One All Year Round trip service daily, except Sunday, leaving So. Pacific and Terminal depots, Los Angeles, for San Pedro at 9 and 9:25 a.m., respectively.

BANNING CO., Agents, 222 South Spring Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

## A PINTURESQUE—PASADENA, CAL.—OPEN DEC. 1

A quiet, elegant and refined Hotel, occupying a commanding situation on the uplands, 1000 feet above sea level, overlooking the entire San Gabriel Valley, foothills and the ocean. Air pure and dry, steam heat in every room, water direct from mountain springs, cuisine and service unsurpassed.

Address, M. C. WENTWORTH, Manager, Proprietor of Wentworth Hall, White Mountain, N. H., formerly manager of "The Raymond," Pasadena, Cal.

## HOTEL FLORENCE—

San Diego, California.

Second season under the management of Messrs. E. E. NICHOLS & SON, of the Cliff House, Manitou, Colo. Superior in location, thoroughly equipped with all modern conveniences, excellent cuisine and service. San Diego has undeniably

The Finest Winter Climate in California.

For rates and particulars address the above.

## LIFE IS A DREAM—

At Hotel del Coronado—Society Resort of the Pacific Coast.

Los Angeles Office: H. F. NOBLE, Agent, 200 South Spring Street.

## BBOTSFORD INN—Eighth and Hope Streets. Tel. Main 175.

Best appointed Family Hotel in the City. New Management. Special Rates to Permanent Guests. Steam heat. Electric Cars pass the door.

## EL SINORE HOT SPRINGS

THE LAKE VIEW HOTEL delightfully situated, overlooking Lake Elsinore. Finest Hot Sulphur Water and Mud Baths. Sure Cure for RHEUMATISM. Hotel first-class.

Address E. S. TRAPHAGEN, Mgr.

## THE WESTLAKE—A new Family and Tourist Hotel. All modern improvements.

Near the enchanting Westlake Park. The Grandest Scenery in Southern California. 720 Westlake Avenue. J. B. DUKE, Proprietor. Telephone Black 345.

## CALIFORNIA HOTEL—Corner Second and Hill. High-Class Family and Tourist Hotel. Table of Peculiar Excellence. Special Monthly Rates. F. B. PRUSIA, Mgr.

New Management. 389 N. Marengo Ave., Pasadena, Cal. G. W. FITCH, Prop.

## HOTEL MARENGO—Formerly The Sunset—Select Family and Tourist Hotel.

OAK GLEN COTTAGES—in the beautiful Oak Valley. Pure air, grand mountain scenery, an ideal home. W. H. TURNER, Proprietor, Northfork, Cal.

## KROYO VISTA, Grand Avenue, Pasadena. Family Home for Tourists. Under the management of Mrs. EMMA C. BANCOS. Telephone Red 551.

GRAND VIEW INN—Monrovia. In the Foothills; clear air; pure water, gas, grates. Tourists and Commercial. Special rates over Sunday.

## HOTEL LINCOLN—Second and Hill. Family Hotel. Appointments Perfect. Electric cars to all points. THOS. PASCOE, Prop.

THE SEYMOUR—316 1/2 West Second St. Newly Furnished, Sunny Rooms. First-Class in Every Respect. KATHRYN BATEMAN, Prop.

## EL SINORE HOT SPRINGS—Cures Rheumatism. Hot Springs Hotel. E. Z. BUNDY, Proprietor, Elsinore, Cal.

## MISCELLANEOUS—

## PHOTOGRAPHS

Speak for Themselves.

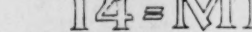
Sittings for pictures had this week will be finished in time for Christmas.

## 14-MEDALS-14

## UNQUESTIONABLE INDORSEMENTS.

The greatest number of medals awarded in the last nine years to any photographer on the Coast, including both the gold medals awarded by the World's Fair Convention of Photographers, that is, the highest medals offered on photographs at any time or place during the World's Fair.

In every instance when local competitors entered into the same competition at the National Convention of Photographers, this eminent authority has accorded our exhibits higher awards than any local competitor ever received.



Studio 220 I-2 S. Spring Street,

Opp. Hollenbeck.

## ART—

A Finely Executed Portrait.

Secure sittings now.

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## Liners.

## WANTED—Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—EVERYTHING IN REDLANDS that is for sale; information and pamphlet will be mailed on application to H. H. DANIEL, Redlands, California.

WANTED—TO GIVE DESKTOP FREE IN BRADLEY BLDG. to stenographer if satisfactory arrangements can be made. Apply ROOM 460.

WANTED—ADDRESS OF PARTY NEEDING a Standard Dictionary, a Christmas card, and a box of 25. TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—DROP ME A CARD FOR LOW price on painting, paper-hanging and wall tiling. J. E. STEELE, 212 Central ave. Opportunity. Address M. box 25. TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—DOES YOUR OIL-HEATER OR lamp smoke? Bring it to us; we fix them. SINGULAR & CO., 609 S. Spring st.

WANTED—A DOZ. PURE BRED PERKIN ducks; give price and particulars. Address P. box 38, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—LADY'S SECOND-HAND BICYCLE; high grade, 27 model preferred. Address N. box 9, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—WATCHES CLEANED AT 50c; mailings, 25c; warranted for one year. M. G. DOLSON, 207 E. First.

WANTED—MERCHANDISE STOCKS OF any kind, furniture and household goods; spot cash. 226 E. Second.

WANTED—SECOND-HAND SAFE, Address A. B. McKELVY, Jeweler, 27 E. Colorado st., Pasadena, Cal.

WANTED—PRIVATE LESSONS IN HALL room dancing, state terms. Address 405 ORD ST.; lady preferred.

WANTED—COPY OF MEISTERSCHAFT Spanish grammar and particulars. Address, box 74, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT LIGHT BUGGY OR light wagon, with driver. Address G. H. SIMPSON, 812 S. Hill st.

WANTED—NO. 2 SMITH PREMIER OR NO. 7 Remington. Address X, box 77, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT OR BUY A TRAINED foxhound T. J. EARLY, 1111 S. Main st., Los Angeles.

WANTED—ENGINE AND SAW RUN on cutting wood. Address R. M. TOWN, Toluca, Cal.

WANTED—A GOOD SECOND-HAND PRINCE-BELL ST.

WANTED—LATE EDITION CITY DIRECTORY, Room 202, NOLAN & SMITH BLOCK.

WANTED—MONDAY, A FIRST-CLASS second-hand collecting basket. 501 N. MAIN ST.

WANTED—LACE CURTAINS AND PLANTS to wash at home. 530 1/2 MAPLE AVE.

WANTED—BABY CARRIAGE, IN GOOD condition, if cheap. 225 W. 21ST ST.

WANTED—PARTNER, AN EXPERIENCED HARDWARE and implement man would like a partner with \$2000 to \$3000 to buy out an established house, arrangements could be made for merely nominal service if party had not care to take over the management. Address N. box 24, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTY TO GRUBSTAKE TWO reliable miners for the Northwest Territory; best of references and honest dealings to party furnishing cash for one-half of expenses. Address P. box 3, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS SALESMAN to place a staple on the market; must have \$1000 to \$1500; salary \$75 per month. HALL OF INVESTMENT, 1000 Broadway.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH \$500; business honorable and money doubled monthly; experience not necessary. Address M. box 7, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A PARTNER WITH \$500 to take hold of best-paying business in the United States today. Address L. box 19, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER, MANUFACTURING business; small capital necessary; \$200 per month. Address N. box 25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER, \$200; ESTABLISHED business; profits will be large; investigation. Address N. box 77, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER TO ENGAGE IN a straight mail-order business; large profits; \$150 required. Address N. box 82, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER TO BUILD A FARM, a young lady with \$400 or \$500. Address ARTHUR VERVOORT, 577 W. Sixth, Glenshire, Ad.

WANTED—PARTNER IN HYGIENIC HOME; single woman preferred. F. M. SHAW, 200 Central ave.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH \$300 IN good paying business. Address P. box 14, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT A HOUSE OR cottage of 6 or 7 rooms, with bath, for adults; will pay good rent; location must be suitable; parties: 6 minutes from business center. Address at once GRAHAM, care of R. H. Herron, 212 N. Los Angeles st.

WANTED—TO RENT A FIRST-CLASS tenant; well-furnished house of 8 to 10 rooms; southwest or Bonnie Brae tract. Address DEZENDORF & YOUNG, 212 S. Broadway.

WANTED—TO RENT A FURNISHED OR unfurnished modern house of 5 rooms at only \$10 per month; no children; pure children. See F. A. HUTCHINSON, 330 S. Broadway.

WANTED—TO RENT A 300-EGG INCUBATOR, Los Angeles preferred, with privilege of buying. Address BOX 40, sub-station No. 1, Los Angeles, Cal.

WANTED—TO RENT A WINDOW AND showcase on Broadway or Spring; rent not more than \$20 per month. Address N. box 12, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT A ROOM FOR AN office, upstairs or down; state location and price. Address N. box 78, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT OR 10 ACRES suitable for electric power; 10 miles from Los Angeles; call or write to J. H. BROWN, 1111 S. Main st.

WANTED—3 UNFURNISHED ROOMS JAN. 1; must be clean and reasonable. Address M. box 25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT BY FIRST-CLASS hotel manager, a furnished house. Address P. box 8, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BOARD FOR LITTLE BOY, with good mother; \$20 a month. Write MR. DAVIS, 1947 S. Main st.

WANTED—BY LADY, SUNNY ROOM WITH board, refined family; \$4 per week. Address N. box 7, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A HOUSE OF 7 OR 8 ROOMS; must have all modern improvements; new house preferred. Address P. box 52, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—FURNISHED COTTAGE, CON-venient to depot; 2 or 3 rooms. CARTER & DAVIS, 205 S. Broadway.

## WANTED—Rooms.

WANTED—3 ROOMS, FURNISHED FOR light housekeeping in house with refined family; no children; southwest central part of city. Address L. box 20, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—2 TEACHERS WISH 3 nicely furnished rooms in private family for light housekeeping; dinner taken out. Address P. O. BOX 527.

## FOR SALE—City Lots and Lands.

A "STAR" TRACT, BUT, NOT LONE-LY!

CREME DE LA CREME! WILSHIRE BOULEVARD TRACT.

QUEEN OF ALL TRACTS. PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

DO WE NOT, EVEN IN LOS ANGELES, CONSIDER IT

NECESSARY TO HAVE CALIFORNIA SUN, AIR, SCENERY?

WILSHIRE BOULEVARD TRACT COMBINES ALL.

NATURAL SCENERY UNEXCELLED. 50 LOTS BOLD.

PROUD OF OUR PEOPLE. Just call at our office and ascertain the names of those who have purchased lots and are going to build on the tract.

FIFTEEN MINUTES' RIDE FROM SECOND AND BROADWAY.

ADJOINING WESTERN BOUNDARY OF WESTLAKE PARK.

NO COTTAGES PERMITTED. NO RESIDENCE WILL BE ALLOWED TO OBSTRUCT THE VIEW OF THE NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR.

\$50,000 expended for improvements; they are complete.

\$50,000 will be expended before January 1, 1898, on contracts for new houses.

TWO ELECTRIC RAILROADS, CONSOLIDATED ELECTRIC, L. A. TRACTION ROAD.

FIVE NEW HOUSES JUST STARTED. WANT ONLY DESIRABLE PEOPLE.

WE HAVE VERY LOW PRICES. EASY TERMS.

TAKE EIGHTH OR SEVENTH-ST. CARS. You are welcome to any information, or to a drive to the tract.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS. W. M. GARLAND & CO., 214 Wilcox Bldg.

FOR SALE—BY WILDE & STRONG—

THE ONLY CLOSE-IN PROPERTY and you can buy a lot for about the same price that you pay for lots where it takes you a walk to any lot in

WILDE & STRONG'S FRANK SACHS TRACT.

Fronting on the great thoroughfares, SEVENTH AND SENECA STS.

Also the lovely residence street and avenue CROCKER, TOWNSEND AND RUTH.

Ten minutes' walk from City Hall.

STREETS GRADED, SIDEWALKS, CURBED.

LOTS IN ANY SIZE TO SUIT. THE CHEAPEST PROPERTY IN THE MARKET.

For maps and full particulars, see WILDE & STRONG, FRANK SACHS, Eighth and Main.

ALEX. CULVER, on the Main.

FOR SALE—

12 large lots, situated in the southwestern portion of city, 1 block from Traceron line, 1 block from Adams st.; just the place for homes; there is small house on the place, rented at \$100 per month; you can do better or make money easier than to see this place and buy. We have orders to sell.

KELSEY & FOSTER, Exclusive Agents for Wilcox Bldg.

\$2500 buys a 20-foot lot on the west side of Hope st. near 11th; this would be a bargain at \$2500.

TO CLOSE AN ESTATE. House and lot at No. 1349 S. Main st.; lot 21x165; bldg can be used on this property at this price; \$1000; opportunity for a great bargain; house rented at \$30 per month; see us at

KELSEY & FOSTER, 220 Wilcox Bldg.

FOR SALE—

We have had over ten years experience in the real estate business in this city, and are thoroughly posted as to location and value, having sold millions of dollars' worth of property, but never have we placed any real estate like the property at the LONE STAR TRACT.

for anything like the low prices for which we are selling these lots. We are simply giving the public the advantage of our good fortune in obtaining this property at a very low price.

Remember, only \$500 is the price of choice lots.

CLARK & BRYAN, 127 West Third st.

FOR SALE—

JOHN L. PAVKOVICH, 220 W. First st.

Has for sale, at greatly reduced prices, valuable city lots, houses, business property and country acreage, alfalfa, citrus, berry, and pasture lands. Call and examine my list of properties, for which I am sole agent. Also money to loan in any amount.

WANTED—A HOUSE OF 7 OR 8 ROOMS; must have all modern improvements; new house preferred. Address P. box 52, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—FURNISHED COTTAGE, CON-venient to depot; 2 or 3 rooms. CARTER & DAVIS, 205 S. Broadway.

## FOR SALE—City Lots and Lands.

FOR SALE—SPECIAL FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.

IT IS ON MAIN ST. STRICTLY RESIDENCE PROPERTY.

Between Jefferson and New Main, IN WOODLAWN.

THERE ARE A FEW FINE CORNERS, EACH ONE A BARGAIN.

To parties who will improve. For sale only by the owner.

THOS. McD. POTTER, 12 On property, 3500 S. Main st.

FOR SALE—

It is now an assured fact that San Pedro will soon be the harbor for Southern California and have ships sailing into port from all quarters of the world. To a man of money and brains, it can present a proposition for making money that has not an equal in all of this country. We have 100 acres of land fronting on the bay between Wilmington and San Pedro, and within half a mile of the town of San Pedro, that will in the very near future command a fabulous price. Almost a full acre of water frontage, which alone will soon be a fortune. There is not an acre of land between Los Angeles and the ocean today that is not worth \$100 per acre, yet lying within a stone's throw of the future seaport city of Southern California, you can, for a short time, buy this acreage for less than half this price. The party who secures this land does something with absolute merit in it, and will grow more valuable daily, we ask you to investigate this proposition.

Maps and full particulars at our office. Call on CHAS. BRYAN, 127 West Third st.

FOR SALE—

LOTS IN MENLO PARK, CREAM SUBDIVISION.

OFFERS GREATEST INDUCEMENTS TO HOMESEKERS AND INVESTORS.

TWO STREET-CAR LINES. MENLO PARK TRACT.

shows the direction of investment in city property. The lots are full size, 50x150 and 25x150, and are situated on the corner of Washington, 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th and Adams streets. Graded streets, sidewalks, water, gas, electric, and all modern conveniences. The lots are situated on the corner of Washington, 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th and Adams streets. Graded streets, sidewalks, water, gas, electric, and all modern conveniences. The lots are situated on the corner of Washington, 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th and Adams streets. Graded streets, sidewalks, water, gas, electric, and all modern conveniences.

Also, electric roads and but 12 minutes from City Hall.

electric road on San Pedro street will increase values over 25 per cent. DON'T DELAY.

—INVESTIGATE TODAY. For particulars apply to EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO., 121 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE—

\$3000—\$3000 FIGUEROA ST.

FIGUEROA ST.

Opposite (directly) T. D. Stinson's mansion on Figueroa (the well known) lies a magnificent lot, 60x150 to alley.

YOU HAVE YOUR CHANCE. \$50 PER FOOT, ONLY \$50.

WORTH \$4500. W. M. GARLAND & CO., 214 Wilcox Bldg.

FOR SALE—

"NEW HITCHING ORDNANCE." A FINE CORNER ON MAIN. ABSOLUTELY THE CHEAPEST ON SPRING.

Business property, 2nd story, 2nd floor, 11-16-18 WILDE & STRONG, 214 Wilcox Bldg.

FOR SALE—

"NEW HITCHING ORDNANCE." A FINE CORNER ON MAIN. ABSOLUTELY THE CHEAPEST ON SPRING.

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## FOR SALE—City Lots and Lands.

FOR SALE—CITY PROPERTY—

\$2500—A 2-room house on Hope street in Boyle Heights, property worth \$2000, terms \$50 cash, balance \$15 per month. 8-1.

\$800—Lot worth \$1250, close in, line to build house on to sell.

\$2000—5-room house E. 30th st., \$200 cash, balance to suit. 7-3.

\$1500—Two houses on Buena Vista, one 4 and one 6-room house; easy terms 7-22.

\$1250—5-room cottage E. 11th st., \$20 cash, balance \$15 per month, close in, near Hoover; \$100 cash, balance \$15 per month. 4-26.

\$1500—5-room modern house, \$100 cash, balance monthly to suit, or will take cheap lot as first payment, balance easy terms. 8-54.

\$16-217 Broadway Block, city.

FOR SALE—

\$5000—\$5000 NORTHWEST CORNER FIGUEROA AND NINTH STS.

50x150 TO ALLEY. STORES OR FLATS.

WILL PAY 15 PER CENT. NET. W. M. GARLAND & CO., 214 Wilcox Bldg.

FOR SALE—

\$1500—It's hard to find a better corner lot on Union ave., almost in the Bonnie Brae; 2 years hence you can't get it for \$2500.

We have 3 lots on Bush st. on which we want offer; a chance to get a big bargain here.

\$750—One of those high lots on Winfield st., 50x125; it's worth \$900 today, so you won't have to wait for increased value.

CORTELOU & GIFFEN, 404 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE—

Some ads might never be noticed by the casual reader, but Clark & Bryan's LONE STAR is such a sure sign of property and a general home such as our city has never known. This tract is a beautiful corner of the city, is beautifully graded and piped with pure water, and fine lots can be bought for only \$2500. It's the future of the city, and the future of the city is in the hands of Clark & Bryan.

Also, electric roads and but 12 minutes from City Hall.

electric road on San Pedro street will increase values over 25 per cent. DON'T DELAY.

—INVESTIGATE TODAY. For particulars apply to EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO., 121 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE—

\$3000—\$3000 FIGUEROA ST.

FIGUEROA ST.

Opposite (directly) T. D. Stinson's mansion on Figueroa (the well known) lies a magnificent lot, 60x150 to alley.

YOU HAVE YOUR CHANCE. \$50 PER FOOT, ONLY \$50.

WORTH \$4500. W. M. GARLAND & CO., 214 Wilcox Bldg.

FOR SALE—

"NEW HITCHING ORDNANCE." A FINE CORNER ON MAIN. ABSOLUTELY THE CHEAPEST ON SPRING.

Business property, 2nd story, 2nd floor, 11-16-18 WILDE & STRONG, 214 Wilcox Bldg.

FOR SALE—

"NEW HITCHING ORDNANCE." A FINE CORNER ON MAIN. ABSOLUTELY THE CHEAPEST ON SPRING.

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Business property, 2nd story, 2nd floor, 11-16-18 WILDE & STRONG, 214 Wilcox Bldg.

FOR SALE—

## FOR SALE—City Lots and Lands.

FOR SALE—

If you want to see the beauty spot of the city visit

CLARK & BRYAN's and behold the beautiful view of mountain and sea; it is simply grand. Here you will find the most charming spot in our city for a home and water that is absolutely pure, while the price of



**FOR SALE—**  
House

In two or three cheap  
\$450 to \$750 cash or in  
city for the money.

W. J. SCHERER CO.,  
108 S. Broadway, or corner Central  
and Adams st.

**FOR SALE —** YOU DON'T THINK OF  
it until you see it. We have a new  
one show you some of our bargains in a  
18-room house; price from \$1500 to \$15,000.  
lots from \$275 to \$1000. All new, im-  
proved and unimproved; list your property  
with us. **SHOULTERS & HAMBROOK,**  
511 Broadway.

**FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT 8-ROOM** mod-  
ern home, electric fixtures, shades, reil-  
porcelain bath, 2 water-closets, cold-air  
refrigerator; cement walks, street work  
and landscaping. Call on **W. J. SCHERER**  
today; 1608 Toberman st. Send for "HIN-  
to Home-seekers." **J. C. ELLIOTT,** 46  
Broadway.

**FOR SALE—A LOVELY 8-ROOM HOUSE** with  
the **WALK-OUT** to the south-west.

FOR SALE—A HOME BEFORE CHRISTMAS. I have an elegant, cosy 5-ROOM COTTAGE. New, charming locality; all ready for immediate occupancy; perfect in every detail; small cash payment; balance your own terms. Address the OWNER, P. O. 391.

FOR SALE—\$1500; NEW 5-ROOM HOUSE cost \$1500; balance \$10 per month, close \$850 5-ROOM HOUSE.

12 J. O. LOTSPEICH & CO.  
203 S. Broadway, room 2

**FOR SALE — ONE OF THE PRETTIEST**  
homes in the Bonnie Brae tract, West 11th  
ave., near Ninth; 75-foot lot, all modern im-  
provements; a beautiful home for \$35,000.  
For further particulars address RICHARD  
ALTSHUL, rooms 204 and 205 Lankerhan  
building, S. E. cor. Third and Spring

**FOR SALE — \$2800 BUYS A FIRST-CLASS**  
6-room cottage, modern, on Starr st.  
between Pico and 16th-st. car lines. \$1  
cash, balance mortgage; a good home;  
me about it. RICHARD ALTSHUL, room

**FOR SALE—A NICE 6-ROOM COTTAGE** plastered, in a desirable location; near 2 streets; new lines; 15 minutes' ride; fruitless; large lawn; 50-foot lot; lawns, flowers, shrubbery; less: price \$875; \$217 cash, balance monthly; take quick. Address N, box TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE—WE HAVE NEW MODERN** houses in the most desirable portion of city, ranging in price from \$3500 to \$5000. In some of them we will take clear property as part payment, or sell on easy terms. **POINDEXTER & WADSWORTH, 308 Vicksburg Block.**

120x165; house 13 rooms, suitable for residence or boarding-house; must be sold within a limited time. For particulars, inquire of GEO. POMEROY, 141 S. Broadway.

**FOR SALE—\$1500; HOUSE OF 7 ROOMS** bath, 2 stories, within 12 minutes' ride. Second and Spring; lot 40x130 to alley. Street graded, curbed and sidewalked; 3 cash, balance \$18 per month, including interest. Address N, box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE: AT GREAT sacrifice:** a lovely new 2-story strictly modern

**FOR SALE -**  
—\$1100—  
Installments; 7-room house, furnishes, lot 50x140, location vicinity Pico Heights. Call 240-1100.

**FOR SALE—6-ROOM MODERN COTTAGE** southwest, for sale on installments; porcelain enameled bath, china closet, mantel, cement walks; fence; \$1750; small payment down, balance monthly. **VICTOR E. KELLER**, owner, 422 Stimson Building. 1

**FOR SALE — A FINE COTTAGE HOME** on a bargain on one of the finest drives in the city; good elevation; ocean and mountain view; one square from electric street cars. For particulars address the proprietor, N. box 63, **TIMES OFFICE**. 1

**FOR SALE — OR EXCHANGE; HAVE Y**

proved, where you can raise 4 crops  
cash per year. See VAN VRANKEN  
RUNEL, 114½ S. Broadway. 1

**FOR SALE — \$2800. ON EASY INSTAL-**  
ments: brand-new and modern 8-ro-  
house on Pasadena ave., 20 minutes fr.  
Second and Spring; modern, clear; must  
sold next 3 days. Address OWNER, N. 1  
97, TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE—TWO 4-ROOM COTTAGES, 1**  
and 1409 Girard st.; cement walks, sev-  
eral porches, all street work done; will be sold chea-  
p and on long time; go take a look at  
them. FRANK 102

**FOR SALE - \$1500:** NEW 2-BED ROOM cottage (a beauty) located southwest close to best car line in city; lot 50x125, nicely fenced, cement walks and curb. K. LINDLEY, 106 Broadway. 1

**FOR SALE - BEAUTIFUL 6-ROOM COTTAGE,** modern, 2 mantels, porcelain bath, cool well, windmill, barn, chicken coop, no water rent, lot 100x150; 30 fruit trees. OWNER, 717 E. 28th. 1

**FOR SALE - \$1050: IDEAL WORKINGMAN'S** home on easy payments, clear; new modern; Newton st., near Central ave.; must be sold in 3 days. Address OWNER, N. 1

price \$1100; \$600 down, 8 years balance  
\$3.60 per month, including interest. A  
dress OWNED, 2216 Enterprise st., no  
8th and Mateo. 1

**FOR SALE - 1250; UNUSUALLY CHEAP**  
a 5-room house on 30th st., near University  
car line; lot worth \$1000; full lot;  
can be arranged. J. C. OLIVER, 214  
Broadway. 1

**FOR SALE - SEVERAL GOOD HOUSES**  
on installment; will sell lots on long time  
and loan you money to build or build  
you. ARTHUR NEWTON, 121½ Broadway. 1

**FOR SALE—IN THE BOOMING CITY OF** Azusa, small house, with 2 acres set to oranges and lemons; price away down; don't all speak at once. Address BOX 120, Azusa, Cal. 11

**FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL 10-ROOM HOUSE** bath, pantry, cellar, sewer; large lot; good neighborhood; five-room cottage on rear lot included; cheap. 2903 HOOVER ST. 28-5-12-11

**FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL COTTAGE,** 243 27th st., contains all modern improvements—porcelain bath, etc.; will be sold at a low figure. L. H. MITCHEL, 195 S. Broadway.

**FOR SALE—INSTALLMENTS—**  
 5-room cottage, Beaudry ave., \$1250.  
 8-room house, 31st and Grand ave., \$3000.  
 J. ROBERTS, 254 S. Broadway.

**FOR SALE — \$3600; MODERN 10-ROOM** house and lot; best location, part cash;

**FOR SALE - CHEAP: 6 MONTHS' SCHOOL**  
arship, shorthand and typewriting, or commercial course in a business college of Los Angeles. E. JOHNSON, Fullerton, Cal.

**FOR SALE - I HAVE A GOOD LOT**  
will build a 5-room house to suit you easy terms; I am building one in the southwest part of town. 316 W. FIFTH ST.

**FOR SALE-CHOICE PROPERTY ON SAGE**  
tree street, 5x11.50, a beautiful 4-room cottage, with all improvements. Inquire on premises, 1027 SANTEE ST.

**FOR SALE - NEW 5-ROOM COTTAGE**  
on modern, spacious lot, 5x11.50, 1000

**FOR SALE — A 2-ROOM HOUSE WITH**  
pantry, large lot, good fence and barn.  
price \$550; will take 2 acres in trade, but  
ance \$10 a month. 164 W. 26TH ST.

**FOR SALE—BONNIE BRAE HOME—**  
Elegant residence on Beacon st.; 3-rooms  
modern house; a splendid bargain. DIZEN  
DORF & YOUNG, 219 S. Broadway.



**FOR EXCHANGE**  
Real Estate

Fine \$4500 9-roo  
located in south  
\$1000 for clear co

13  
**FOR EXCHANGE--**

fruit ranch worth \$7500, balance mortgage; this is worth looking up.  
 \$4500—Beautiful modern home, south of town, good locality; mortgage \$2500; lots or ranch or city.  
 \$2000—Good home, south; mortgage \$1000; exchange equity for clear ranch near Clear Lake or clear cottage; let us show you place.  
 We have large list of choice properties—exchange, houses, lots and ranches. See us before dealing. DYAS & CONWAY, 12-15, 4th-4th, Broadway Bldg. Tel. M. 35.

\$2500—Nicely improved place at L Beach, trees 6 years old, house, barn, bo carriage, all tools, chickens, hogs, be flowers, lawn, everything you can think want something in town.

\$2000—10 acres of choice lemon land, improved, at Chula Vista; want something in town.

\$1500—20 acres at Lemon Villa; want something in Los Angeles.

\$55,000—Centrally located income property want 1-3 cash, balance in good city a age or lots.

FRED W. PEARSON.

**FOR EXCHANGE—20 ACRES OLIVES, C**  
anges, apricots; mostly olives, an income  
property; no finer olive trees in the State  
no smut or scale; fruit brings the best  
price; healthy, dry climate; altitude 1000  
feet; more fruit here than in any other  
fruit. The coming industry in California  
Large 10-room house, barn, etc.; 20 inch  
water free; location, schools and everything  
first class; also a smaller place of 10 acres  
highly improved. You can buy this prop-  
erty, one or both, for less than it costs  
to build or to take lots or house in the  
Call and see.

room 20.

FOR EXCHANGE—

\$10,000—Lot on Main st., close in.  
\$15,000 — 724-acre ranch in Los Angeles county.  
\$20,000—Orange grove at Redlands.  
\$20,000—Orange grove in Orange county.  
All above are fine properties.

ERNEST G. TAYLOR  
Bradyville

**\*FOR EXCHANGE--**  
 \$4500--11 acres near Orange, 8-room house, 10 acres walnuts; want a farm Southern Minnesota, Murray county preferred.  
 \$4000--10 acres in Garden Grove, well proved; want property in Santa Monica Long Beach or any other coast town.  
 \$2500--A fine residence in Santa Ana, want good home in Los Angeles city property; assume or pay cash. Different offers.  
 \$10,000--100 acres near Santa Ana, for

OF Oregon property.  
12 J. G. QUICK, Santa Ana, C  
**FOR EXCHANGE—**  
2 large lots between city and West  
Park, for ranch property.  
Beautiful homes, home sites and  
groves in frostless Calaveras Valley  
fine wells, power pumps and nice houses  
city property.  
240-acre stock ranch in Riverside coun  
abundance of free water pumped by  
horse power engine; 50 acres in fine alf  
good house and fine buildings, close to  
road, for city property.

12  
236½ S. Spring

**FOR EXCHANGE—**  
**KANSAS CITY RESIDENCES.**  
One of \$20,000 (\$50,000 was offered and  
fused;) one of \$8,000, and two of \$3500  
to exchange separately for property here  
140 Columbus, O., unimproved city  
with \$49,000, to exchange separately or  
together for property here.  
Carthage, Mo., stores, dwellings and  
value \$44,000, separately or together,  
property here. **JOHN FLOREN**  
12 103 Broadway

\$7500—Two modern houses of 3 and 4 rooms each, lots 50x150, stables, etc., loc on Adams st.; will exchange for good proved or unimproved land.  
\$2000—Modern cottage of 6 rooms and located on Gladys ave., close in.  
\$1000—House with 3 rooms on Los Angeles and cash for modern house south or southwest worth \$6000 or \$7000.  
THE GOWEN-EBERLE CO.  
12 Rooms 307 and 208, 218 S. Broadw.  
FOR EXCHANGE—  
\$3000—Have 1/2 acres prunes and apr

3500—16 acres, unimproved, in city of Pasadena. Either of above for Los Angeles improved or unimproved property: assume.

12 CHAPMAN, 422 Byrne Bldg.

**FOR EXCHANGE—**  
 Good 6-room modern cottage, south between two good car lines, about 1/2 mile from downtown Los Angeles, for equity, for house and lot Pasadena or Torrance.

near Central ave. and 12th or south  
LOCKHART & SON  
12 318 Wilcox Bldg.  
FOR EXCHANGE—  
For good Los Angeles or Pasadena prop-  
erty that will rent well; this is clear,  
want clear property of equal value; 6  
acres, alfalfa, corn, barley or fruit land,  
a new 7-room house, fine well, good wa-  
ter right; nice location 1/2 mile from Down-  
town. B. M. BLYTHE  
\$2000. Downey, Cal.  
12  
FOR EXCHANGE—

near Flower st. \$1500, mortgage \$600; 1 and 3 lots, Santa Ana, close in, \$2000, mortgage \$800; 5 lots, corner Lacy and W. East Side, \$1500, mortgage \$350; want bargained houses or clear lots or clear cash offers. Address N, box 74, THE OFFICE.

**FOR EXCHANGE—LOT IN LOS ANGELES** for Santa Monica lot.  
 \$70,000 brick stock in Chicago for ranch in Southern California.  
 300-acre alfalfa ranch in Santa Ana \$10,000 cash for Los Angeles property.

FOR EXCHANGE—HOUSES OR RANCHES  
8 rooms near Maple and 23d.  
9 rooms, Aliso near Pleasant ave.  
7 rooms, 15th near Main.  
5 rooms, 24th near Hoover.  
7 rooms, Rose st.

CHAS. E. CARVER  
421 Bullard Bldg.

FOR EXCHANGE—\$6500; 13-ACRE BAY  
orchard, 2 1/2 miles center of  
city; accept 1/2 in clear eastern or  
property, balance time; also choice

**FOR EXCHANGE: \$12,000. BOOKS,**  
stationery and notions, now doing business  
in Los Angeles, California. Southern  
California: stock is well selected; the  
will exchange the entire stock for a  
improved ranch, something that would  
suitable for a home. CHAS. W. ALI  
rooms 115 and 117 Helman Block.

**FOR EXCHANGE — SPLENDID BUILD-**  
lots in finest resident portion of a rap

**FOR EXCHANGE—5-ACRE RANCH,** Malibu, California, 5 acres, orange grove, suburban property. 1/4 in oranges, lemons, remainder in lemon-cling pears. present citrus crop worth \$300; price I will take Los Angeles property worth \$500 cash, and balance secured by mortgage; free water. Address K. M. TIMES OFFICE.

ones, 5 years old, on Magnolia ave.,  
ana, Cal., overlooking the whole River  
Valley; value \$1750 (including cro-  
box), to exchange for home place in  
eralde Hall's addition preferable.) Ad-  
J. HAWKINS, Bullard Block basement  
Angles, Cal.

**FOR EXCHANGE—ONE OF THE BEST**  
room residences near Westlake; wa-  
ange grove, BOWEN & POWERS, 121  
Spring.











## Liners

## PERSONAL—

PERSONAL—ARE YOU GOING RIDING TO DAY?

IF SO, WHY NOT TRY

PALACE STABLES?

THEY ARE SURE TO PLEASE YOU.

W. R. RAYMOND, Manager,  
118 W. 18th St. Tel. west 65.

PERSONAL—GEO. A. RALPHS—GOLD BAR  
Flour, \$1.25; City Flour, \$1.00; Arrowhead  
Flour, \$1.00; 2 lbs. Rice, 25c; 8 bars German Family  
14 bars Ritz Soap, 25c; 1 lb. Ritz Soap, 10c  
Tobacco, 25c; 2 lbs. Coffee, 50c; 1 lb. Coffee, 25c  
Oats, 25c; 3 cans Salmon, 25c; 4 cans Corn  
On Tomatoes, 25c; 2 boxes Sardines, 25c; 5  
gallons Gasoline, 25c; Coal Oil, 45c; 3 cans  
Oysters, 25c; 1 lb. 60c; 12 lbs. Beans  
25c. 611 S. SPRING ST., cor. Sixth, Tel. 316.

PERSONAL—GOLD-AMER. PALMIST  
and psychometrist, the leading power in the  
profession in Los Angeles. Invaluable infor-  
mation upon mineral, speculative and gen-  
eral business lines and in affairs of the  
family. Valuable instructions to young  
ladies and gentlemen; every reading made  
a lesson in the science of palmistry. 116  
Broadway, room 14, opposite Chamber of Com-  
merce.

PERSONAL—LAURA BERTRAND, PALMIST  
and psychometrist, the leading power in the  
profession in Los Angeles. Invaluable infor-  
mation upon mineral, speculative and gen-  
eral business lines and in affairs of the  
family. Valuable instructions to young  
ladies and gentlemen; every reading made  
a lesson in the science of palmistry. 116  
Broadway, room 14, opposite Chamber of Com-  
merce.

PERSONAL—REMOVED, MRS. PARKER  
palmist, life-reading, health, ailments, busi-  
ness, travel, jewelry, mineral locations,  
children's disposition and capabilities; prop-  
erty, speculations, all affairs of life. 234  
S. SPRING ST., room 4. Fee 50c and 75c.

PERSONAL—EXPEDITION FORMING,  
first steamer direct to Dawson City; no  
hardships; low fares; all Alaska ports  
included; stamp, J. H. WOOLERY CO., ship-  
pers, Seattle, Wash.

PERSONAL—CHRISTMAS MONEY  
bring your old jewelry to SMITH & IRVING  
gold refiners and assayers, 128 N.  
Main st., who will pay you 10c. Mint  
prices in cash.

PERSONAL—"KNOW YOURSELF"—A suc-  
cess guaranteed. Frances Crandall is the  
only scientific palmist in this city. Past  
present and future events revealed. 500 S.  
BROADWAY.

PERSONAL—"GOLD-AMER." PALMIST  
and psychometrist; correct upon general  
business and mineral locations. 404 S.  
BROADWAY, room 14, opposite Chamber of Com-  
merce.

PERSONAL—ATTORNEYS AND  
fruit growers? If you want reliable help,  
manages, call on M. J. WALSH, 9 E. 8th  
ST. PLOYMENT AGENCY, 456 S. Main st.

PERSONAL—STILL OFFER \$50 REWARD  
for any case of whooping cough. Dr. J. C. HARRIS,  
with one box of Dr. Sanford's Pile Cure;  
kept by all druggists. DR. SANFORD.

PERSONAL—"LADIES' MISSTORY" PAYS  
the highest cash price for ladies' gowns and  
children's second-hand clothing. 622 S.  
SPRING. Send postal.

PERSONAL—WANTED BY AN EASTERN  
gentleman and daughter, position in  
widow's family, only first class apply at  
608 S. MAIN.

MORRIS PAYS THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR  
second-hand clothing; send postal  
and will call on G. C. MORRIS, 141 S. 7th.

PERSONAL—GO TO CREW, 252 S. MAIN  
for cook, heating and gasoline stove re-  
pairing; waterworks put in.

LONGLEY SHORTHAND INSTITUTE—IN-  
dividual instruction; shorthand system; lowest  
terms. HENNE BLDG.

PERSONAL—SEE LAWYER H. H. HEATH  
about it; no charge if not successful. Office  
over GERMAN BANK.

PERSONAL—SYBIL, PALMIST: PAST,  
present and future; hours 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.  
406 S. MAIN.

PERSONAL—ZANONI, THE PALMIST;  
readings and lessons. THE PASADENA  
BANK.

PERSONAL—PALMIST, ADVISOR ON ALL  
affairs of life. Room 201, 202 S. BROAD-  
WAY.

PERSONAL—A PAINTER PAYS HIGHEST  
price for old clothing. 111 1/2 Commercial at  
MFG. CO. 742 Main. Tel. main 908.

PERSONAL—SCREEN DOORS, 20c. ADAMS  
MFG. CO. 742 Main. Tel. main 908.

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Schools, Colleges, Private Tuition

CROSS SHORTHAND COLLEGE, 107 N.  
Spring st. "After three months with Prof.  
Cross I was able to read and write with  
ease and to read my notes as readily as long hand.  
Mary S. Minor, general and court reporter,  
Denver." Students enter at any time and  
have personal assistance to advance as rap-  
idly as possible. Terms reasonable; no ad-  
ditional cost for book-keeping. G. CROSS,  
President.

LOS ANGELES BUSINESS COLLEGE, 212 W.  
Third st. "We have advanced and un-  
der any similar school in the land. The new  
Budget System, as taught by this college,  
combines theory and business practice. It  
teaches shorthand in bookkeeping, shorthand  
teleggraphy, shorthand, New Roman, cursive  
and plain hand. Day and night sessions. Stu-  
dents may enter any time. Catalogue free.

WOODBURY BUSINESS COLLEGE, 226 S.  
Spring st. "The place to get a thorough  
business education of a practical knowledge  
of shorthand and typewriting. Oldest and  
largest commercial school in the city. Full  
classes now being formed. Write or call for  
handbook catalogue.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS—LOS AN-  
geles Academy (military) west of Western  
Park. Our boys are busy, work or play,  
every hour of the day. Catalogue gives  
particulars. W. R. WHEAT, Mgr. Emery  
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MRS. D. CASTRO, EXPERIENCED  
teacher in English, Spanish and French.  
Spanish; moderate prices; also can trans-  
late for commercial business in Spanish  
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PRIVATE LESSONS, ENGLISH LITERA-  
ture, rhetoric, grammar, mathematics; po-  
etry; home or mine. Call to 2, MISS  
N.Y.E., 420 S. Hill.

STUDENT OF NEW ENGLAND CONSER-  
vatory of Music, Boston, Mass., will take  
piano and voice pupils, reasonable. Address  
BOSTON ST.

LESSONS—PIANO, VIOLIN, MANDOLIN,  
guitar; reasonable rates; studio or pupils'  
residence. Address N. box 8, TIMES OF-  
FICE.

WANTED—TO TEACH LATIN, GER-  
man and telegraph compensation. Ad-  
dress box 15, TIMES OFFICE, Pasadena.

ASTBURY SHORTHAND & TYPEWRITING  
COLLEGE, 107 N. Spring st. Practical business  
training, individual instruction; no classes.

MRS. A. PUERTA, SPANISH TAUGHT;  
graduate in Spanish in University in City of  
Mexico. 425 E. THIRD ST.

WANTED—PUPILS TO LEARN TELE-  
graphy, 25c per lesson. Apply No. 2 OLIVE  
COURT.

PUPILS IN VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL  
taught. For information call MISS GARY,  
208 S. Hill st.

HENRY SCHULTZ, TEACHER VIOLIN AND  
cornet; band instructor. 806 GRAND AVE.

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Vapor, Electrical and Massage.

MASSAGE TREATING ROOMS; ALL KINDS  
of baths, electrical and massage. Best sci-  
entific massage; steam baths superior to any  
other; chronic diseases successfully treated;  
references. DR. L. GOSMANN.

THE ONLY HAMAM TURKISH BATHS IN  
Los Angeles; entirely separate departments;  
ladies' hours, 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.; gents day  
and night. 210 S. BROADWAY.

MRS. L. SCHMIDT-EDDY, VITAPATHIC IN-  
stitute; ladies' dept.; all kinds baths, mas-  
sage and electric treatment. 524 1/2 S. Bway.

MRS. HARRIS, HOTEL CATALINA, 425 S.  
Broadway, room 41, fourth floor, elevator.  
All appliances, modern and first-class. 12

MRS. STARKER, 111 N. SPRING, ROOMS  
122-124. Massage, vapor baths, Tel. area 12.

DR. F. E. STEVENS—OPEN SUNDAYS AND  
evenings (electric light). 224 1/2 S. SPRING.

## THE TIMES—

## Weekly Circulation Statement.

## STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF

## LOS ANGELES.

Personally appeared before me, Harry  
Chandler, superintendent of circulation for  
the Times-Mirror Company, who, being duly  
sworn, deposes and says that the daily bona  
fide editions of The Times for each day of the  
week ended December 11, 1897, were as fol-  
lows:

Sunday, December 5, 26,700

Monday, 26,700

Tuesday, 26,700

Wednesday, 26,700

Thursday, 26,700

Friday, 26,700

Saturday, 26,700

Total for the week, 140,000

Daily average for the week, 20,000

(Signed) HARRY CHANDLER,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this

11th day of December, 1897.

(Seal) THOMAS H. CHAPIN,

Notary Public in and for the County of Los

Angeles, State of California.

NOTE—THE TIMES is a seven-day paper.

The above aggregate, viz., 140,000 copies, is

used by us during the seven days of the past

week, if apportioned on the basis of a

six-day evening paper, gives a daily average

circulation for each week-day of 23,448

copies.

THE TIMES is the only Los An-  
geles paper which has regularly

published a statement of its

circulation, both gross and net,

weekly, monthly and yearly, during

the past several years. Advertisers

have the right to know the NET

CIRCULATION of the medium which

carries their business, and this THE

TIMES gives them correctly, from

time to time; and it furthermore

guarantees that the circulation of

THE TIMES regularly exceeds the

combined circulation of all other

Los Angeles daily newspapers.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

Reliable

Business Houses

Of Los Angeles.

ADVERTISERS, ATTENTION!

We are now prepared to place 3-inch

advertisements in 30 S. Cal. Newspa-

pers for \$3.50 per week. NEWITT AD-

VERTISING COMPANY, 234 S. Spring

Building. Phone Main 1561.

KRON FURNITURE CO.,

Phone Main 146, 441 South Main St.,

Opp. Postoffice. 5-1000 High Road.

Desk for \$25. Store open evenings

until Christmas. Some great bargains.

NITA BICYCLES \$35.

Milwaukee Bicycles \$35. Every wheel

fully guaranteed. Honest wheels at

low rates. 405 S. Spring St.

BEST \$2 MEN'S SHOES

On earth. Rubber Boots for \$2 that

beat the town. Everything else in

proportion. Lubin's Clothing and Shoe

House, 116 1/2 S. Main.

BULK OYSTERS.

The famous Eagle Brand Oysters in

bulk constantly on hand. Phone your

order to J. C. HARRIS, 123 S. Main

ST. THE MORGAN OYSTER CO., 330 S. Main

ST.

CALIF. GRAIN

AND

EXCHANGE

123 1/2 West Third Street

Chicago and New York stocks bought

and sold. Tel. Main 1107. C. H. Rutledge, Mgr.

COW AND SHEEP MANURE

FOR FERTILIZER. For sale

at 123 1/2 West Third St., Los

Angeles.

CUTS FOR

ADVERTISERS 25c

Plenty of cuts for any business at this

office. Illustrate your ads. J. C. NEWITT, 234

S. Spring St.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

A perfect scientific test by an expert.

Only a small profit charged for expert

material used. GENEVA WATCH AND

OPTICAL CO., 123 1/2 S. Spring St.

GUM WOOD \$7 CORD \$5

Barley Hay \$6 50 ton. full weight.

Phone your order and get it promptly

delivered. West 211 E. S. SHATTUCK,

1237 South Pearl St.

L. A. VAN TRUCK AND

STORAGE CO.

413 S. BROADWAY

Refrigerator moving, packing and stor-

ing done by expert workmen. Paid

red vans and prompt work. Phone M. 872.

LIVE OAK \$9.50 CORD

Delivered. Thoroughly dry, split, 10

or 16-inch lengths, fat body, good

Gum Wood \$5. Clean Coal only \$7 ton.

C. E. PRICE & CO., 807 S. Olive. Phone 573.

RESTAURANTS--HOTELS

And other large consumers of fuel

will save money by giving us a

chance to figure.

W. E. CHICK, 123 1/2 S. Spring St., Phone West 69

Advertisements in this column

1 C. NEWITT, 234-235 S. Spring Building.

MACHINERY—

And Mechanical Arts.

CHARLES B. BOOTH & CO.—ENGINEERS.

Boilers, pumps and general machinery; 12

engineers' supplies, belting, pulleys, shaft-

ing, mining and concentrating machinery;

crushers, hand and power tools, freight

and passenger elevators; general agents

"Imperial" automatic engine, Smith-Valle

steam and power pumps, electric generators

and motors. 128-129 S. LOS ANGELES ST.

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND ENGINES;

boilers and portable; Pelton water wheel

set pipe; machinery, steel ropes, blocks and

cables. E. L. MAYBERRY, 244 S. Broadway.

TIMMONS & NOBLE PIPE CO.—RIVETED

steel water pipe and well casing; steel

water tanks, ore buckets, ore cars, general

shovel work. 116 1/2 S. BROADWAY.

FRANK H. HOWE—MILLERS, ENGINEERS,

and general machinery. Complete steam and

irrigating plants; Miller pumps. 121 W.

REQUENA ST., L. A.

J. F. HOLBROOK, DEALER IN NEW AND

second-hand iron pipe, oil-well casing, tub-

ing, rebar, corrugated steel roofing. 311-313

REQUENA ST., L. A.

MOLINE PLOW CO.—IMPLEMENTES, WAG-

ons and vehicles. A. G. HALL, Agent;

Davies' watches, 129 to 140 Union ave.

BUY THE BEST! TRIUMPH ELECTRIC

machinery, 122 W. SECOND ST., Los An-  
geles.

MATTHEWS & ARNOTT CO. IMPLEMENTS,  
wagons, carriages, 120-124 S. Los Angeles st.

FULTON ENGINE WORKS, FOUNDERS  
and machinists, cor. Chaves and Ash sts.

IRON WORKS—BAKER IRON WORKS, 850  
to 866 BUENA VISTA ST.

STOCKS AND BONDS

FOR SALE—\$2000 WORTH SECURITY

and Trust Company's stock for the sum of

\$2000; the bank has a surplus of \$20,000 and

expects to pay a dividend in January. I can

furnish a December statement of the bank

showing it to be in first-class condition;

this is the lowest cash price; open for

five days. Call on owner, J. G. KING, 244

S. Broadway.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR LOS AN-

geles real estate; \$20,000 first-mortgage

bonds, entire issue, and 25,000 stock, being

51 per cent. of an electric-light plant with

valuable franchise and contract in growing

city of 800 population. O. A. VICKREY &

CO., 110 S. Broadway.







## City Briefs.

Holiday furnishing goods ought to interest you. Can't you show your stock of hats, gloves, neckwear, hosiery, umbrellas, canes, etc., etc., before you make any purchases in this line? It's the height of presumption to buy your outfit without having had a complete view of the winter styles. It's a full course at the college of styles to examine Desmond's goods. He is showing a tonne ensemble of the winter novelties in this assortment. There is nothing omitted, nothing superfluous, and everything is here that good taste and fashion prescribe. You can't afford to be incorrect in this department of your wardrobe, and you'll be decidedly out of gear if Desmond, in the Bryson Block, No. 111 South Spring street, does not provide you with the correct thing in shirts, collars, cuffs and ties. Dunlap hats now on sale.

Twenty-five hundred Waltham, Howard and Elgin watches, solid gold, filled and silver cases, bought at a large discount, will be sold at wholesale prices. We are prepared for the holiday rush. Also, one of the largest lines of high-grade jewelry, sterling silverware, cut-glass, opera-glasses and gold-headed canes ever received in Los Angeles, at lower prices than ever offered before. All goods bought direct from factories for cash, and warranted. Our diamond collection is one of the largest in the city, and was secured by European trip. Our motto is "The best for the least money; courteous treatment." H. J. Whitley, No. 111 North Spring street.

Position wanted by an experienced hardware and agricultural implement man from the East, who is desirous of locating in California; thoroughly familiar with all the details of the business, buying, selling, the office and ranch machinery. Address N., box 26 Times Office.

If you are contemplating going to Klondike in the spring, get a copy of the "Guide to Klondike," a complete and authentic history of the gold field of Alaska, with splendid map. It will be a paying investment. For sale at The Times counting-room, or by mail, 25 cents.

All our customers pleased, by getting the best goods for the least money. By buying for cash at a large discount, the largest line of sterling silver ever displayed in this city. I can, and will, make lower prices. H. J. Whitley, No. 111 North Spring street.

Having purchased for cash, from a retiring wholesale house, at 50 cents on the dollar, a large line of diamonds, watches and high-grade jewelry, I will sell same at lower prices than ever offered before in the city. H. J. Whitley, No. 111 North Spring street.

Talking parrots, canaries and fancy birds, bird cages, gold fish and aquaria, large stock of curios, shells and orange-wood novelties to select from for Christmas presents. J. Strickland, 516 S. Broadway.

Ten thousand dollars of Gorham, Reed & Barton, and other leading lines of sterling and silverware to select from at lowest prices. H. J. Whitley, No. 111 North Spring street.

Given away Free on Tuesday, December 14, we will give away a handsome photo medallion free with every purchase of 25 cents or more. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 133 S. Spring street.

For a special Xmas present, buy one of those elegant latest-style, superb sewing machines, direct from office, 431 South Broadway. No agents; price \$22.50; drop-head cabinets, \$30.

Lee A. McConnell & Co., Real Estate and Loan Agents, and T. W. Brubaker, Attorney, have moved their offices to 218 S. Broadway, in new Gardner & Zoller Block, Room 302.

Buy subscription tickets for Farland's Banjo Concert, now on sale at all music stores, thus saving 25 cents on each ticket, and getting first day's choice of reserved seats.

It is getting to be the fad to be photographed at the Photo Temple, Byrne building. Scholl is not cheap picture-taker; his price for cabinets will not be \$2.50 always.

Fretwork and grilles, a decoration for doorways, arches, etc.; 40c per foot and upward. Artistic designs, parquet floors, wood carpets. Smith's, 707 S. Broadway.

Time is prepared to do on short notice any kind of plain linotype composition for 50 cents per thousand ems. Best work for 35 cents per thousand.

Remember, great reduction in prices this month; choice selection of goods and best workmanship. E. W. Betts, merchant tailor, 414 S. Spring street.

The Natick House will serve chicken dinner from 4:45 to 7:30 p.m. Meals 25c, or 21c for \$4.50. Music by Arend's Orchestra, 108-110 West First street.

Art Reception Wednesday and Thursday, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Mme. H. Hutchcraft-Hill (niece of Benjamin Constant) Studio, 404 S. Broadway.

Notice—Persons owning dogs in the Harper tract must be careful, as there are parties attempting to poison them.

—Finest cabinet photos reduced to \$1 and \$1.50 per dozen. Sunday, Dec. 13, 10 a.m. to 12 noon. N. 424 South Main street.

Roast turkey and cranberry sauce and roast pig and apple sauce at the New York Kitchen today.

For Reception and Tailor-made gowns call on Mme. Lambert, late of Chicago, 960 1/2 S. Broadway.

Butchers' picnic: three cars of wall paper slaughtered. Walter Bros., 627 South Spring.

Photos of little Paloma Schramm, pianist, 50 cents. Sanborn, Vail & Co., Papper, the furrier, 40 East Colorado street, upstairs, Pasadena.

Enoch Knight, Attorney, 448 Wilcox Block.

C. E. Mayne, No. 440 Broadway Block. The Kid glove, The Unique.

Art School, 614 Hill St., free exhibit. Christmas gloves. The Unique.

Christmas gloves. The Unique. Kid glove orders. The Unique.

David Walk preaches today in the Church of Christ on Eighth street, near Central avenue.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for King (cable), J. Bileman and Edgar Clark.

The Boyle Heights defeated the East Sides in a game of football on the Boyle Heights grounds yesterday by a score of 12 to 0.

A free lecture under the auspices of the Catholic Truth Society will be given by Bishop Montgomery Wednesday evening, December 15, at the Cathedral; subject, "Sacrifice, and His Place in Religion."

The treasurer of the Third Presbyterian Church in his report to the congregational meeting last evening stated that the regular annual installment of church mortgage debt interest was due. In a few minutes the necessary amount of over \$500 was subscribed.

The Walsh-Miller feud received another airing before Justice Owens yesterday, when Mrs. Walsh accused Miller of using language not agreeable to delicate ears, and Miller made counter charges against Mrs. Walsh, averring that she maintained a nuisance by peering through his window. After listening patiently to the factions Justice Owens took the case under advisement.

The Board of Trade is in receipt of a letter from George McAneny of New York City, secretary of the National Civil Service Reform League, extending to the Board of Trade an invitation to be represented at the annual meeting of the league at Cincinnati

The Royal is the highest grade baking powder known. Actual tests show it goes one-third further than any other brand.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

on the 16th and 17th insts. The members of the board who attend will be entertained as the guests of the league and as the guests of the Cincinnati association. President Daniel is endeavoring to secure the attendance of one or more of the members of the board at this meeting, but the possibility of doing so is still in doubt, on account of the distance and also on account of the dates coming so near to Christmas week.

## COUNTY BOND ELECTION.

## PROBABLE DEFEAT OF THE REFUNDING PROPOSITION.

While the City Gave a Majority in Favor of the Issue, Strong Opposition Developed in the County Precincts.

Partial returns from the election held yesterday indicate the probable defeat of the proposed issue by the county of \$680,000 of refunding bonds. Under the law it requires two-thirds of all the votes cast to make the issue.

The purpose of the proposed issue was to refund the five outstanding issues of county bonds, which are as follows:

Bonds of 1892, \$13,000 at 6 per cent.  
Bonds of 1894, \$28,500 at 6 per cent.  
Bonds of 1895, \$257,000, at 4 1/2 per cent.

Bonds of 1887, \$132,000, at 4 1/2 per cent.  
Bonds of 1890, \$241,000, at 5 per cent.

The new bonds were to bear interest at 4 per cent., and to run twenty-four years, with provision for retiring a portion of the bonds in each year after the fifth year.

The proposition to refund the county's indebtedness apparently met with more favor in the city than in other parts of the county. Returns received last night from city precincts showed a vote of nearly four to one in favor of the refunding bonds.

Only in the First Ward was a majority of votes cast against the bonds. In Pasadena the bonds were snowed under by the decisive vote of 272 votes against and 129 votes for the issue. In other parts of the county a strong opposition was developed, so that the indications are that the majority given by the city in favor of the bonds will be overcome by the county precincts.

The returns have been placed under seal in the County Clerk's office. They will be opened tomorrow by the Board of Supervisors which will meet for the purpose of canvassing the vote.

**Debanchers of Innocents.**  
SACRAMENTO, Dec. 11.—A woman known as Lucy Wamble, who was arrested some time ago on a charge of inducing a fourteen-year-old girl to leave her home and consort with men, and who was awaiting trial therefor, today pleaded guilty, and will be sentenced next week. One of the men concerned in the case is now in the State prison, and another is soon to be tried.

**REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.**  
SATURDAY, Dec. 11, 1897.  
(Figures in parentheses, unless otherwise stated, give volume and page of miscellaneous records and record maps.)

Martha O'Hara to R. Courreges, lot 4, Westlake Park tract, \$2500.  
Mrs. M. O. Landon et al. to S. O. Childs, lot 20, Marion J. Brooks's subdivision of the Palmita tract, \$1000.

Alfred Packer et al. to E. C. Martin, part of sec. 2, T. 1 N., R. 8 W., \$450.  
N. J. Johnson to John Fiebeck, lot 219, Alexander Well tract, \$500.

J. Fiebeck et al. to Ludwig Fiebeck, lot 220, Alexander Well tract, \$1000.  
E. H. Wiggins et al. to Mrs. Nellie Neal, lot 26, block 184, Redondo Beach, \$100.

Louis Hittler et al. to S. M. Grams, lots 7 and 8, subdivision No. 1 of Niemeyer estate, \$1800.  
P. J. Brannen et al. to A. C. Springer, lot 51, P. J. Brannen estate, \$150.

P. J. Hubbard et al. to P. J. Ferguson, lots 2 and 3, block 5, Marathon tract, \$500.  
Mary N. McMaster to J. A. Monroe, lots 8 and 9, Baugh's subdivision in block 11, San Pascual tract, Pasadena, \$1500.

N. J. Lyon to S. J. Conley, lot 12, block M, Knob Hill tract, \$700.  
G. A. Holmstadter et al. to Eliza A. Watson, part of lots 5 and 6, block 12, Homestead tract, \$250.

E. P. Warner et al. to Mrs. Ella A. Holloway, lot 7, block 15, Covina, \$100.  
Helen Holler-Stork et al. to C. B. Van Eyr, lot 1, block F, subdivision of block 29, Haines's survey, \$500.

C. A. Gardner et al. to G. H. Pinney, lot 22, Abbot-Kinney tract, also half interest in part of lot 22, same tract, \$2500.  
T. A. McCormick et al. to T. E. Finch, part of lots 1 and 2, block C, Covina, \$200.

W. I. Hollingsworth to Victor Athews, lot 2, Weiss tract, \$250.  
D. D. Glendy et al. to Leonora Rothe, lot 18, block 8, City Centre tract, \$800.

Palmdale County Company to Southern California Savings Bank, lot 8, sec. 2, T. 4 N., R. 11 W., \$200.  
B. Holland et al. to Frank Ford et al., part of lot 1, B. Holland's subdivision in sec. 19, T. 2 S., R. 12 W., \$240.

John Caldwell to C. G. Haddock, lot 1, block 2, New Main street, Wilmington avenue, \$400.  
F. Kendall to A. B. Kendall, lot 1, A. C. Langworthy Co., 228 S. Spring, \$200.

Los Angeles Terminal Land Company to Fannie A. Clark, lots 17 and 18, block 7, East San Pedro, \$1000.  
W. R. Wynn et al. to O. T. Pratt, lot 7, block A, Workman Park tract, \$2500.

O. T. Pratt et al. to J. P. Brockmeier, lot 7, block A, Workman Park tract, \$2500.  
**SUMMARY.**  
Total.....\$2  
Nominal.....\$2  
Total.....\$2

## The Second Week of the

## Grand Final Zobel Sale

Presents new price concessions that if anything are more radical than those of the first week's monster business. The magnetic power of

the "Zobel" name, coupled with the necessity of quickly closing out every line in the Zobel store, is an attraction that no woman who needs

anything in the millinery way can resist. The responding crowds of buyers have proven the Zobel Millinery Mastership. Here are some

prices for the coming week that support our statements. These speak for everything in the store.

<b>Felt Sailors.</b> Ladies' Trimmed Felt Sailors, in all colors; regular 75c kinds, for <b>25c</b>	<b>Ostrich Tips.</b> Real Ostrich Tips, three to a bunch, perfect shape, superior black; \$1 kind for <b>50c</b> bunch	<b>Walking Hats.</b> Black Felt Walking Hats, new, fresh goods, well worth 75c, now for <b>37c</b>	<b>Trimmed Hats.</b> No intending purchaser of a Trimmed Hat can afford to miss the Zobel display at "Final Sale" prices. The Zobel reputation and style goes with each one as though we were going to remain in the retail millinery business forever. <b>65c</b>	<b>Felt Hats.</b> Bright Finish Felt Hats, in all colors, regular \$1.50 ones, now for <b>25c</b>	<b>Dress Shapes.</b> English Felt Dress Shapes, in all shapes and all colors; 50c kinds, now <b>25c</b>	<b>Felt Turbans.</b> Nobby English Felt Turbans in the proper shapes; 50c kinds for <b>15c</b>
<b>Children's Hats.</b> Children's Fat Hats in all colors. Regular 50c qualities now for <b>13c</b>	<b>Buckram Frames.</b> Choice of any Buckram Frame, in the house worth 25c to 35c now for <b>5c</b>	<b>Walking Hats.</b> Choice of any \$1 Walking Hat in the house in all new shapes and colors for <b>65c</b>	<b>Ribbons.</b> We wish to call special attention to our Ribbon display for Christmas fancy work. Every color and shade and width is here and at "Final Sale" prices, which means a saving of one-third to one-half regular dry goods store prices. <b>25c</b>	<b>Tam O'Shanter.</b> Children's Tams made of wool. Ladies' Cloth in all colors. Splendid assortment at <b>25c</b>	<b>Fancy Ribbons.</b> Choice of any of our 25c yard Ribbons in the newest effects for <b>15c</b>	<b>Ornaments, Feathers.</b> Every fancy ornament and fancy feather in the store has been reduced in price to the lowest notch; none could hope to buy wholesale at our present figures.

**Lud Zobel & Co.,** The Wonder Millinery, **219 S. Spring St.**

## SUNDAY SPORTS.

## A GREAT COURSE MATCH THIS AFTERNOON.

Exhibition Baseball at Fiesta Park.  
A Road Ride by Local Cyclists.  
A Homing Pigeon-Run for Young Birds.

The greatest dogs in Southern California meet in a coursing match at Agricultural Park this afternoon. It was not expected that the "crack" racers would meet each other until the Christmas-day races, but the "luck of the hat" in the drawing held last Thursday night threw the great greyhounds against one another with the result that the meeting will be the best ever held in Southern California, barring accidents.

Knowing the speed of the dogs which will run today, Mr. Black yesterday "weeded out" 180 hares and only the good rabbits will be allowed to escape. It would be worse than useless to turn any other kind loose with such dogs as Queen B., Juliet, Sailor Girl, Speedwell, Wanda, Frisco, and a score of others in the same class, behind them. There will be music by the Seventh Regiment Band.

A fair crowd attended the baseball game at Fiesta Park yesterday between the All-Americans and Baltimore teams. The former won by a score of 7 to 3. The game was without incident, although it was a fine exhibition of ball. The two teams met again this afternoon and the game should be a good one, as both sides will try new men in the "box" and in other positions, previous to their journey further south.

Those who are willing to get up early this morning can visit the various pigeon lofts about the city and witness the arrival of a flock of the fleet-winged messengers which will be let loose down the valley for a trial fly home. They are young birds and in training.

**TO PAY OR TO PRISON.**  
An Absconding County Treasurer Caught in New York.  
(Associated Press Day Wire-Report.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—Eugene Cashman, a foreman in the street-cleaning department of this city, was arrested today on a charge of obtaining \$25,000 from persons in Nebraska. The arrest was made on a requisition.

Cashman was County Treasurer of Greeley county, Neb., three years ago. It is alleged that he suddenly disappeared and left a shortage of between \$25,000 and \$30,000. It is further alleged that he was making loans out of county funds to farmers at a high rate of interest. The year Cashman disappeared the crop failed, and the farmers were unable to repay the loans. Cashman's bondsmen were obliged to make the shortage good, and it is on the procedure of the bondsmen that he has been arrested.

**DEATH RECORD.**  
STRINGFELLOW—December 11, at Pasadena, Cal., Mrs. Mary Stringfellow, in the 78th year of her age. Milwaukee papers please copy.

HAELTINE—At 443 Towne avenue, December 10, Mrs. Mary Haeltine, beloved mother of Miss Mary Grove, a native of Iowa, aged 60 years.

Funeral Monday, December 12, at 2 p.m., from the undertaking parlors of Robert Sharf & Co., new Armory building, Eighth and Spring streets. Friends respectfully invited. MESSERVE—in this city, December 9, 1897, John E. Messerve, aged 42.

Funeral Sunday, December 12, 2 p.m., from Presbyterian Church, corner Downey avenue and 15th streets.

SOULE—Lizzie A., at residence of parents, No. 111 West Fourteenth street, aged 15 years. Funeral notice later.

KNIGHT—Miss Alvina Knight, at her home, No. 231 West Fifteenth street, Los Angeles, on Saturday, December 11, 1897. Funeral notice tomorrow.

**YOU CAN** keep up in style.

**YOU CAN** save half the money.

**YOU CAN** get the largest assortment by buying your trimmed and untrimmed millinery here.

**H. HOFFMAN,**  
Spring St. Cut-Rate Millinery...  
165 N. Spring St.

**THE MORPHINE AND OPIUM HABIT.**  
"What We May Do to Be Saved" is a little book giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B, Leebanon, O.

**THE TIMES'** Christmas offer—last page of the magazine.

## Stand the Test

It takes a good shoe to give perfect satisfaction, both in STYLE, FIT and WEAR. If you want the best and will take time to inquire, you will find Foot-Form Shoes to be the height of shoemaking and that they stand the test.

## Gentlemen's

Fine Black Calfskin \$8.50 to \$7  
Tan Harvard Calf, double sole.....\$8.50

Tan Willow Calf, double sole, oak leather.....\$5 to \$7  
Dolge's Felt Goods for men, women and children, also crochet slippers and WOOL SOLES, large assortment.

Sign Brass Feet in Sidewalk.

**W. E. Cummings**  
The SHOE Man.  
110 SOUTH SPRING ST. L.A.

Our Windows Tell the Story.

Licensed to Wed.  
Dwight B. Steen, aged 22, native of Ohio, resident of Alhambra, and Elsie Buckwell, aged 23, native of England, resident of Los Angeles.

John W. Sheehan, aged 30, native of Missouri, and Cora E. Wallace, aged 25, native of Kansas; both residents of Los Angeles.

John W. Kraft, aged 43, native of Germany, and Mrs. Susan Gunn, aged 42, native of Louisiana; both residents of Los Angeles.

William B. Rutherford, aged 26, native of Missouri, resident of Riverside, and Marietta Clark, aged 23, native of California, resident of Stockton.

Gustav A. Johnson, aged 25, and Marie Anderson, aged 21; both natives of Sweden and residents of Los Angeles.

Lewis Stevens, aged 53, native of Michigan, and Mamie J. Stebbins, aged 48, native of Ohio; both residents of Santa Monica.

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**THE TIMES'** Christmas offer—last page of the magazine.



## Ladies'

Finest Kidskins, in button or lace, welt or turn soles.....\$5 to \$6

Fine Kidskins, in button or lace, welt soles.....\$8.50 to \$4

Fine Kids, medium soles, great wearers, in button or lace.....\$2.50 to \$3

Sign Brass Feet in Sidewalk.

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**YOU CAN** save half the money.

**YOU CAN** get the largest assortment by buying your trimmed and untrimmed millinery here.

**H. HOFFMAN,**  
Spring St. Cut-Rate Millinery...  
165 N. Spring St.

**THE MORPHINE AND OPIUM HABIT.**  
"What We May Do to Be Saved" is a little book giving full particulars of a reliable cure. Free. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. B, Leebanon, O.

**THE TIMES'** Christmas offer—last page of the magazine.

## It's a Little Bother to Dress Well,

but It's Worth Your Attention.

Special sale of Black or Blue Vicuna Cheviot, with a suitable Striped Scotch Cheviot Trousering.

**SUITS TO ORDER, \$20.**

All work warranted and kept in repair one year.

**B. GORDAN,**  
104 S. Spring St.

VERY LATEST. This style at \$20.

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104 S. Spring St.



XVII<sup>TH</sup> YEAR.

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 12, 1897.

PRICE 5 CENTS

## No Other Store...

Offers the inducements to buyers as this store;  
No other store carries as complete a stock;  
No other store does as large a prescription business;  
No other store has as low prices.

### ...Holiday Season...

Is about here. We have prepared for it in  
a large way. We have a big line of  
**SPECIAL ARTICLES**  
and our prices are lower than ever before.

### Special Care....

in selecting has resulted in the most  
beautiful line of Perfume Atomizers  
ever seen in this city; prices 25c to  
\$5.00 each.

Manicure Sets  
Toilet Sets  
Celluloid Goods  
Perfumes  
Hair Brushes  
Travelers' Cases  
Collar and Cuff Boxes  
Handkerchief Boxes  
Military Brushes  
Silver Mounted Whisks  
Special Military Hair Brushes.....\$1.00 pair  
Silver Mounted Whisk Broom.....35c each.

### Drug Specials for the Week:

MONDAY	WEDNESDAY
Joy's Sarsaparilla.....50c	Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.....25c
Hood's Sarsaparilla.....50c	Castoria (genuine).....50c

**SATURDAY**

\$1.00 size Old Crow Whiskey.....75c
75c size Mellin's Food.....50c
50c size Malted Milk.....35c

## Thomas Drug Co.,

CUT-RATE DRUGGISTS,  
Cor Spring and Temple Sts.

### Handsone New Line of Roll and Flat-top ...DESKS...

Library and Book Cases,  
Ladies' Desks, Chamber Suits,  
Carpets, Matting and Stoves.

Walk through our store and be convinced.  
**I. T. MARTIN,**  
531-533 South Spring St.

### DR. LIEBIG & CO.

The old reliable, never-failing Specialists, estab-  
lished 18 years. Dispensaries in Chicago, Kansas  
City, Butte, Mont., San Francisco, and Los Angeles.  
In all private diseases of men.

Not a dollar need be paid until cured.

**CATARH** a Specialty. We cure the worst cases  
in two or three months.  
Discharges of years' standing cured promptly.  
Wasting drains of all kinds in men or women  
speedily stopped.

Examination, including Analysis, Free.  
No matter what your trouble is, nor who has  
failed, come and see us. You will not regret it.  
In Nature's laboratory there is a remedy for every  
disease. We have the remedy for yours. Come  
and get it.

Persons at a distance may be CURED AT HOME.  
All communications strictly confidential. Call or  
write. The poor treated free on Friday, from  
10 to 12 Address.

123 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

Imported Wellington Coal.....\$10.50 Per Ton.

Delivered to any part of the city. Be certain of getting the genuine article  
unmixed with inferior products. It lasts longer and saves money.  
**BANNING COMPANY, 222 S. Spring St.**  
Office Telephone, Main 36. Yard Telephone, Main 1047

### Watches and Clocks...

Repaired satisfactory. Best results in watchmaking can  
only come from highest skill. Large line of silver-mounted  
ebony goods. Christmas novelties.

**O. L. WUERKER, 223 W. Second St.**

### Chairs

Yule-tide thought will be more cheerful by re-  
posing in one of our forest green, fernish, malachite  
or golden oak chairs.  
**W. S. Allen, 332-334 S. Spring**

### Newest Styles

Vehicles constantly arriving. It will  
pay you to inspect our stock and  
prices.  
**HAWLEY, KING & Co.,**  
Dealers in Carriages and Bicycles.  
Corner Broadway and Fifth Streets

Consumption Being  
By the use of  
"Improved"  
"Tuberculin."  
**CURED**

At the  
**Koch Medical Institute**  
529 S. Broadway,  
Los Angeles Cal

## BUFFALO'S BIG SHOW.

ALL ABOUT THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION TO BE HELD  
AT NIAGARA FALLS IN 1899.

Congress Will Be Asked for One Million Dollars and Big Capitalists Will  
Supply the Balance—What Canada and Mexico Will Do—Exhibits  
from South America—The Wicked Syzygy or Ni-  
agara's Midway Plaisance.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

**BUFFALO (N. Y.), Dec. 7.**  
**G**REAT preparations are being made here for the Pan-American Exposition, which is to be held on an island in the Niagara River in 1899. General offices have been opened in Buffalo by the management of the exposition, and I am told that the bureau will soon be established in New York, Washington and Chicago. Bills have been prepared asking Congress for an appropriation of \$1,000,000 for the special exhibit of the United States government. These bills will be introduced early in the present session, and the New York delegation will urge their passage. The bureau of American republics and the various South American countries have taken up the matter, and the prospect is that the exposition will be a great international affair, participated in by all parts of this hemisphere.

As far as I can learn, the exhibition will not suffer for preparations. About twice the amount asked of the government will be furnished in other ways. The management includes some of the greatest capitalists of the United States. The president is Capt. J. M. Brinker, the man who built the railroad in the gorge below Niagara Falls, and one of the richest men of Buffalo. The vice-presidents are Chauncey M. Depew, ex-Gov. Roswell P. Flower and E. B. Thomas, president of the Erie Railroad; while among the directors are men like H. Walter Webb of the Vanderbilt family, Daniel O'Day, president of the United Pipe Lines, and a dozen other men of note, including the presidents of the big electrical and other companies about Niagara Falls. The secretary of the exposition is R. C. Hill, a former newspaper man, who got his first experience with international shows when he was on the Philadelphia Press during the Centennial, and who has been connected with nearly every great exposition since then, hav-

ing been the representative of the Buffalo interests at Atlanta and Nashville.

**THE EXPOSITION WILL BE HELD.**  
I met Mr. Hill at the exposition headquarters this afternoon and had a chat with him about the exposition and its prospects. Said he:  
"I think there is no doubt that the exposition will in its way be fully the equal of, if not superior to the World's Fair at Chicago. We will not spend anything like the money that was spent at Chicago, but we will not need to do so. God has done for us what man had to do at Chicago. We have Niagara Falls, two miles below the city, and the falls will run our machinery and furnish all kinds of novelties. The exposition, you know, is to be located on Cayuga Island in the Niagara River. This island is just above Grand Island, about two miles above the falls. It is only a short distance from the shore, and is bounded on one side by the Niagara River and on the other by the Little Niagara River. The island covers about 200 acres. It is in the shape of a big fish, and is the ideal place for an exposition. We can reach it from Buffalo in thirty minutes. The street cars will take you in five minutes to Niagara Falls, and within half an hour you can go from it to a dozen towns and villages, where good accommodations could be secured. The river admits of all kinds of shipping devices, and our river frontage is more than a mile and a half long."  
**FOR THE WHOLE HEMISPHERE.**  
"How about the buildings, Mr. Hill?" I asked.  
"The plans for them have been made, and we are about to give the contracts. We shall not attempt the wonderful architectural displays of Chicago. We

will give us his best work in the way of suggestions and plans. All of his own wonderful discoveries will be shown. Edison has also promised to help. We and we shall show the wonders of this age of electricity as they have never been shown before."

### A LOOK AT THE MAIN BUILDING.

"Here, for instance, is a picture of the main building," said Mr. Hill, as he picked up a large photograph, representing an enormous building, with steps leading up out of the water onto an esplanade, ornamented by statuary. The top of the building terminates at the center in a great dome, and this in a tower, upon which was an enormous globe, from all sides of which electric rays seemed to dart forth. "You see that globe," said he; "that will contain the most powerful electric light ever made by man. That is an electric dower, and the globe on its top is 350 feet above the ground. The globe will be fifty feet in diameter, so big that you could not put it inside the walls of the average house. When the light is turned on that great ball will blaze with a dazzling fire. You will be able to see it for fifty miles, and it will be a beacon light for the ships on Lake Erie and Lake Ontario. Niagara Falls will run it, and the grounds of the exhibition will be flooded with its illumination. The tower will be big enough for an elevator, but that will not be the means by which visitors will be carried to the top. No, they will be taken up around and around the tower in an electric car, which will run on a trolley, and which will, within a few minutes, lift a crowd from the ground to a point more than three-fifths the height of the Washington monument.  
"The building below this will be devoted largely to industries and inventions. At the right and left will be

"We expect to give each State some space, and a number of the States have already indicated their intention of erecting buildings. We are getting applications in large numbers from the different cities. We have many small ones from the big manufacturing establishments and nearly all of the great interests of the country have signified their intention to make exhibits."

### THE WICKED SYZGY.

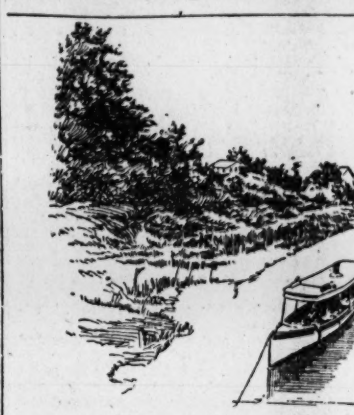
"How about the Midway Plaisance? Will you have any of those horrible naughty shows that were exhibited at Chicago?" I asked.

"We will not have a Midway Plaisance," replied Mr. Hill. "As for me I don't want anything that will be

ation. He then said that he hoped that the next Pan-American Congress would be held at this time. I hope that the date of 1900 will be changed to 1899."

### A GREAT POLAR DISPLAY.

The conversation here turned to other features of the exposition. Mr. Hill said that he believed they would be able to bring explorers nearer the North Pole than had ever been before. The exposition authorities are in correspondence with Peary and others. They expect to have Nansen's ship here and Peary's dogs. Gen. Greely will probably be asked to bring the relief of his expedition. The different expeditions to the South Pole will be properly represented, and life in the



CAYUGA ISLAND, LOOKING TOWARD THE FALLS.

naughtily. This feature will be in a department of the island known as the Syzygy. The word really means a row of stars, and in this case the stars will be of the first magnitude. We have already had a big offer from a syndicate to lease this part of the exposition. They propose all sorts of novel oriental features. There will be representations of Constantinople and Venice and other cities. We can easily handle 100,000 people a day at the exposition, and I don't think we will have much trouble in bringing that number here. The railroad companies have already pledged themselves to give us lower rates than they have ever given before. The fares will not exceed 1 cent a mile, and over some roads they will be much less than this. You see, we are in the center of a bigger population here than that which surrounds Chicago. Within a radius of 500 miles of Buffalo are the chief cities of the United States. Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Cleveland, Detroit, Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, Greater New York and Boston are all within that radius. We have more than 50,000,000 people inside that circle, and we have the Great Lakes, as well as the railroads to bring people to us. We are going to make such a big exposition that the people cannot afford to stay away. Besides, we have such a good thing here in connection with the exposition. There is Niagara Falls, just below the island, and we are within easy reach of Chautauque, and only a short distance away from Toronto, Can. I think there is no doubt that we will have an enormous crowd here at that time."

Arctic seas at both ends of the world will be shown. Mr. Hill tells me that he has already had an application from a wealthy syndicate to put up such an exhibit. This syndicate is interested in furs, and they offered to make the show at no expense to the exposition except the right to rent four or five acres of land. Along this same line the Hudson Bay Company will have a large amount of space. They will show all features of the lone far land of northern Canada, and will also show the different features of life in these comparatively unknown regions of this continent."

### BUFFALO AND THE CROWDS.

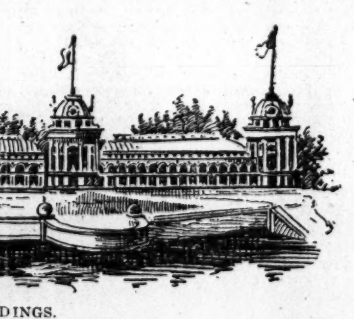
I asked Mr. Hill if he thought Buffalo could take care of the crowd that might come to the exposition. He said:

"There is no doubt of that. We had 200,000 people here at the time of the A. R. reunion, and we took care of them easily. Every year about five hundred thousand people visit Niagara Falls. They are accommodated without trouble. We can easily handle 100,000 people a day at the exposition, and I don't think we will have much trouble in bringing that number here. The railroad companies have already pledged themselves to give us lower rates than they have ever given before. The fares will not exceed 1 cent a mile, and over some roads they will be much less than this. You see, we are in the center of a bigger population here than that which surrounds Chicago. Within a radius of 500 miles of Buffalo are the chief cities of the United States. Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Cleveland, Detroit, Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, Greater New York and Boston are all within that radius. We have more than 50,000,000 people inside that circle, and we have the Great Lakes, as well as the railroads to bring people to us. We are going to make such a big exposition that the people cannot afford to stay away. Besides, we have such a good thing here in connection with the exposition. There is Niagara Falls, just below the island, and we are within easy reach of Chautauque, and only a short distance away from Toronto, Can. I think there is no doubt that we will have an enormous crowd here at that time."

### CAYUGA ISLAND.

"But will that little island be large enough for the different features which you have arranged for?" I asked.

"I think so," said Mr. Hill. "Two hundred acres is a big lot of ground, as you will see, if you try to walk over a 200-acre farm. We have, in addition, an option on 200 acres on the mainland adjoining the island. We can take this for an overflow, if we need it. As it is, our buildings will cover about fifty acres. The island is



CAYUGA ISLAND, FACING THE RIVER.

"We have been offered the Ferris wheel, but I do not think we want it," replied Mr. Hill. "The Ferris wheel is an old thing now, and the watchword of this exposition will be the word new. We want nothing that is not decidedly novel. We may have the Sherman umbrella. This has been invented by a Chicago man. He plans to lift cars of people attached to the ribs of a great umbrella up in the air a distance of 250 feet above the ground."

beautifully shaped for an exposition ground. It has two groves on it, and there is an avenue about three hundred feet wide running through the island between these groves. It will be along this avenue that many of our buildings will be located. We have laid out, also, a half-mile track, and we will have space south of the exposition buildings for a vast arena in which will be held public gatherings, games and exhibits of the different kinds of motors. We shall probably have a horseless vehicle race. There will be bicycle races and other features, including horse races. The island is admirably adapted for landscape gardening effects, and with the additional features which we can introduce by means of our wonderful electrical power, I think we shall be able to show some very curious things."

### WHAT NIAGARA FALLS IS DOING.

I asked Mr. Hill as to the Niagara Falls power, and whether it was really used in Buffalo. He replied:

"Yes, indeed. The street cars on which you rode coming from the depot were moved by the water of the Niagara Falls. There is a force equal to that of 10,000 horses all pulling at once which is now sent through the wires here to Buffalo. Some of the biggest elevators of this city are now run by that power, and big factories are going up about the falls to take advantage of it. They are now building and putting them in operation. The great turbine wheels are kept going night and day in the tunnels where the power

is generated. Nikola Tesla, you know, says that the Niagara power will make Buffalo the greatest city in the world. We expect to have a city lighted by the falls within a very short time. The understanding was that we were to have 300 horse power for this purpose by the middle of November, and there is no doubt that it will come very soon. One of our elevators uses 1200 horse power, another uses 1000 horse power, and a number of the new plants which are being built at the falls is the Niagara Falls Power Company. This will soon be completed, and when it is done it will produce 5000 horse power. You cannot conceive the possibilities of Niagara Falls. The power is only limited by the number of tunnels and wheels you can put in them. It amounts to millions upon millions of horse power. The Canadians are also putting in works on their side, and an enormous manufacturing industry will have soon grown up on both sides of the Niagara frontier."

### A NAMELESS BIRD.

A Beautiful Visitor That Is Thought to Have Come from Africa.

George H. Schraeder, a New York importer of animals, has at present in his store, as Moore has it, "some beautiful bird without a name."

Not one of the ornithologists who visit his place, and they are many, can find a name for it, and no one can tell whence it came or of what country it is a native. It was sent to Mr. Schraeder from Africa, through Algiers, but that is all he knows of its origin. He has an idea, however, that the bird hails from equatorial Africa, in that section of the Dark Continent under the control of the Khalfia, and as this particular commander of the faithful does not patronize science to any extent the ornithology of his dominions is not well classified.

What is certain is that the unknown is the most lovely bird the human eye at least in this country has ever gazed upon. It is about the size of a goldfinch, but possesses a more elegant shape and more brilliant colors. It has seven prominent colors, and nine shades, from the brightest carmine to the blinding of a light blue and gray, which glide into each other until distinction ceases. The beak of the unknown is a deep orange, the fore part of the head crimson, the pole blue and green, a gold ring circles the neck, the throat is violet, the breast pink, the back green and blue, the wings white and gold, one part of the tail a deep orange, under the wings, which are gray in most birds, is cinnamon, and in fine, the whole effect is dazzling. Another peculiarity of the unknown is that it can sing, and still another that it is a fierce fighter.

Three of the birds were sent to Mr. Schraeder last summer by an exporter from Constantine, Algeria, who said he had received them from a Khordofan Arab. One of them died soon after arrival, the other in September, but the third, a female, flourishes and grows stronger each day, and sings most charmingly.

### GOOD HABIT SOCIETY.

Its Beginning and the Work it is Expected to Perform.

(CONTINUED TO THE TIMES.)

The World's Good Habit Society is an unique organization which had its origin in Chicago, a poor peddler being the moving cause.

It seems that a fruit peddler took up his station at the north-west corner of the doors of a public schoolhouse with intent to exchange his wares for pennies; he parted with his fruit, to be sure, but the children seized upon him as a "by your permission," and when he in turn expressed his opinion rather forcibly upon this highway robbery, the boys fell upon him and he was spitefully used him, tearing his clothes.

This was the beginning of the Good Habit Society, or the incident which led to its formation.

There are no fees or dues connected with the society. The officers—president, vice-president and secretary—give their services for the love of the cause; they willingly undertake to organize, free of charge, Good Habit societies in any part of the land, and the boys and girls becoming members, as said before, do not incur any pecuniary obligations. They simply pledge themselves as follows:

"I resolve, God helping me, to treat with kindness those about me, including dumb animals. To use no bad language, neither to lie nor steal; to abstain from alcohol as a beverage and tobacco and opium, in any form, and will favor arbitration.

Taking the resolution makes one a full-fledged member.

The pretty badge which is given to each one is a knot of narrow red, white and blue ribbon, which, it is intended, shall always be worn.

The Good Habit Society does not interfere with other organizations, but, rather, complements them.

The vice-president at large and corresponding secretary, Mrs. E. Brookins Prentice, who is in New York, is establishing branches of the society and is admirably adapted for the work to which she has given her life, says that she hopes to see the world's Good Habit Society introduced into every public school, Sunday-school and mission school.

"I find every where that it is the long-felt want, and so many great and good men and women have become interested that we hope great things."

We believe in the formation of character as being far more profitable than the reformation; each member is urged to lend his influence to Christianizing the world, and to try to follow out in a practical way the teachings of Christ."

If one visits the public playground, Seventh avenue and Thirty-seventh street, New York, the attendants, as well as many boys and girls, will be found wearing the badge of the Good Habit Society.

### DIANA CROSSWAYS.

The Little Japs as Athletes.

Athletic and gymnastics form an important part of school life in Japan. In the large playgrounds attached to every school the children are drilled; boys and girls forming squares, marching and counter-marching. The attention given by the Japanese to providing the children proper accommodation for outdoor exercise both in wet and dry weather is worthy of imitation. It is a pretty picture to see between 100 and 200 little Japs pouring from one of the large city schools in their quaint costumes. The contrast between the school buildings, which are two stories high and painted, and the native houses is very great.





How the Joke on Joggins Turned Out.

A Gentle and Kindly Action That Turned Away Wrath—The Buckboard That Came Down.

[CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.]

TO BEGIN with, the boys of Hemlock Hills were decidedly prejudiced against a mystery. If they had been asked who Joggins was, they would have said they did not know him. They had never seen him, and they had never heard of him. They had never seen him, and they had never heard of him. They had never seen him, and they had never heard of him.

Perhaps it was because Joggins was a new element in the community and had not yet become assimilated with the rest of the ingredients which went to make up the society of Hemlock Hills. He had moved into the neighborhood only six months before our story opens, buying a farm which was all run down and with fences and buildings out of repair, and had kept steadily at work, tilling the soil, making needed improvements and slowly but surely bringing his purchase up to the standard of the surrounding prosperous homesteads.

For this he depended wholly upon the exertions of himself and a willing and able-bodied assistant, whom he had brought with him when he came to Hemlock Hills, which fact, strange as it may seem, did not serve to increase his popularity with the boys, even if it did with their elders.

It was the custom in the neighborhood, whenever a farmer's work got behindhand or he had some unusually hard job on his hands, to make a "bee," inviting all the neighbors in for half a day or a day to assist him out of the difficulty. But Joggins managed to keep the upper hand of his work, handicapped as he was by a place all out of repair, and instead of having two or three "bees" during the season, as was the custom of his shiftless predecessor, he gave none, consequently the larger boys of the neighborhood, who regarded a "bee" as first cousin to a picnic, felt that they were being cheated out of some of their rights. And when fall came, and Joggins got in an abundant crop of corn and husked it out and stored it away in the crib without giving the usual husking bee—well, that was a little too much, and the feeling of hostility toward the newcomer rapidly developed.

Here at last was something tangible to base their prejudices on, and from thinking mean things about Joggins the boys soon got to talking them.

"Tell you what, boys," said Will Perkins one day when they were discussing the matter, "I know right from the start that Mr. Joggins would turn out to be that kind of a man. When Mr. Doolittle lived on that place he always used to get up the liveliest husking bee of the whole neighborhood. Catch him husking any of his own corn, no, sir; he let the boys have a chance at it every time; and he wasn't afraid to trot out the pie and cake and sweet cider,

place to do work that lots of people here would be glad to get."

"That's so," spoke up Hank Barlow, "but I don't care so much about Mr. Joggins not giving us a husking-bee. I haven't liked him very well any of the time; he acts to me as if he had come here from another planet and felt rather above the people on this one, and when a man carries his exclusiveness so far as to husk his own corn, instead of giving a husking, I think it is about time something was done about it."

"That is my idea exactly," chimed in Carl Bunker. "But the question is, what can we do in the matter? Wonder how it would work to put a piece about it in the paper, and mark it, and send it to Mr. Joggins?"

"Take too long to do that," and the editor might not print it anyhow," interposed Hank Barlow. "Might better write what we want to say, in a disguised hand, and a sheet of paper, and put a skull and crossbones on and tack it onto his front door."

"That would be too much like the White Cane we heard so much about," objected Will Perkins, "and if we begin anything of that kind we will have the whole neighborhood looking at us. No, boys, I'll tell you a better plan than that. I've just thought of something that will do first-rate. We'll compel Mr. Joggins to make a bee."

"But how can we do that?" asked Carl Bunker.

"Easy enough," replied Will Perkins. "If you fellows will come along with

when an unwelcome sound arrested their attention. Some one on horseback was turning into the lane that led to Joggins' barn! It must be either Mr. Joggins or the hired man, though the boys supposed they were both in bed and asleep long before this time.

Crouching down on the roof, out of sight as far as possible, and scarcely daring to breathe, the boys anxiously awaited the coming of the man, and the thrilling moment, and when they heard Joggins' voice saying "Hello! Hello!" they were all on their feet. "Thought I left it under the shed," they would have cheerfully given all their jack-knives and other valuables to have been safely out of the scene.

But if Joggins had discovered them, or suspected the purpose for which the ladder had been placed there, he made no sign. Putting his horse in the stable he fastened the door, then, removing the ladder, he carried it back under the shed where the boys were found, and went on to the house, whistling softly to himself.

"Well, now we are in a nice fix," uttered Will Perkins dolefully, as the door closed behind Joggins. "The other ladder won't read half-way to the ground, even if we could spare it from lock-up than to use it here."

"And when he comes out in the morning and discovers us here he will probably send for the constable and have us all locked up for a night."

"Wouldn't blame him a bit if he did," said Carl Bunker. "But we must stay here to be discovered. Where are the keys?"

"Easy enough," replied Will Perkins. "If you fellows will come along with

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place to do work that lots of people here would be glad to get."

"That's so," spoke up Hank Barlow, "but I don't care so much about Mr. Joggins not giving us a husking-bee. I haven't liked him very well any of the time; he acts to me as if he had come here from another planet and felt rather above the people on this one, and when a man carries his exclusiveness so far as to husk his own corn, instead of giving a husking, I think it is about time something was done about it."

"That is my idea exactly," chimed in Carl Bunker. "But the question is, what can we do in the matter? Wonder how it would work to put a piece about it in the paper, and mark it, and send it to Mr. Joggins?"

"Take too long to do that," and the editor might not print it anyhow," interposed Hank Barlow. "Might better write what we want to say, in a disguised hand, and a sheet of paper, and put a skull and crossbones on and tack it onto his front door."

"That would be too much like the White Cane we heard so much about," objected Will Perkins, "and if we begin anything of that kind we will have the whole neighborhood looking at us. No, boys, I'll tell you a better plan than that. I've just thought of something that will do first-rate. We'll compel Mr. Joggins to make a bee."

"But how can we do that?" asked Carl Bunker.

"Easy enough," replied Will Perkins. "If you fellows will come along with

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# Industrial Museum for China

[From a Special Contributor to The Times.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—After a residence of fifteen years in China, I have returned to my native America, burdened with responsibility, but buoyed up with enthusiasm over my plan for the establishment in Peking of a great international institute, where the products of the clever brains of my countrymen can be exhibited for the special benefit of the backward Chinese, who require only a fuller acquaintance with the arts and sciences of the western world to enable them to stand shoulder to shoulder with the rest of mankind.

Such an institute, located in the capital of the empire, will become an intellectual center for the diffusion of enlightening and liberal influences among the mandarins and the educated classes of China. It will also give an impetus to other undertakings among the Chinese for their own development. It will further tend to promote friendship between representative men in China and the West, and by opening up the country and inculcating ideas of progress, will put the Chinese on a par with the nations having dealings with China. Being thus widely beneficial, both in right and operation, the institute may rightly be termed international.

The plan has received the endorsement and approval of the princes and ministers of the Imperial Board of Foreign Affairs, including the foreign minister, and the Chinese government has given its sanction to the scheme. This is the first time that such official sanction has been given to a scheme under foreign auspices aiming at enlightenment and reform.

The famous Li Hung Chang has given me a personal letter, and the officials have shown their interest in the undertaking. The missionary body, both in Peking and Shanghai, passed resolutions commending the work, and foreign merchants and consuls came forward to endorse and aid the scheme from a business standpoint.

One-fifth of the building fund has already been raised in China. The contributors include persons of different nationalities, including the Chinese, coming from individual Chinese, both mandarins and merchants. There are nine contributors of 1000 taels each—about \$500.

The institute will consist of three buildings. One will be the library building. In this will be collected English and other foreign books for the special use of foreigners resident in Peking. It is also desired to collect all the Chinese books which are now in circulation. This library will be a model for the Chinese in other parts of the country. The second will be the museum building, the outlet of which is to collect apparatus, machinery, samples of goods, products of different countries, models, drawings, paintings, etc., to illustrate the arts and sciences, the inventions, and the trade of different countries. It is this kind of museum that the intelligent and progressive Chinese are anxious to have established. They desire to know why it is that other countries are superior to them, and they wish to know the reasons for their own inferiority. The third building will consist of offices, reception rooms, class rooms and a large auditorium for lectures, concerts, etc.

With regard to the manner in which I expect to raise the money still needed, I am not in general interested in promoting trade in the Orient or actuated by philanthropic motives. I am interested in the progress in different cities, either in connection with chambers of commerce or some of the leading cities and associations, and to have appointed at such meetings local committees to advise and assist. The library building and the museum will cost about \$15,000. The main building will cost some \$50,000. Besides that, money will be needed to procure the equipment of the library and the museum. Probably publishing houses will be willing to contribute a certain number of their books for the library, and business firms to contribute of their goods to the museum. Very little money, therefore, will be required to make actual purchases. Money, however, will be needed to pay the salaries of the staff, say \$20,000 to \$30,000 a year. To meet this amount it is proposed to secure a constituency among prominent persons in different cities in China, in the United States and in Europe. Any one who for such a purpose will contribute \$10 or more a year will be classed as an auxiliary member. I have been delighted with the willingness on the part of many of the Chinese mandarins and merchants to contribute to the enterprise under foreign management. Altogether I raised in China \$15,000, two-thirds of which came from the Chinese. Li Hung Chang gave me to understand that if the international institute should become a reality he himself would aid me handsomely, saying that a few hundred or a few thousand dollars wouldn't count. Li Hung Chang and other members of the board of foreign affairs told me in my last interview with them that if I could succeed in raising the money I needn't worry about securing land for the site of the buildings, as they will assist me in finding a suitable site and in making the possession of the property secure.

When speaking of the matter of raising the money, Li Hung Chang, in a conversation remarked that it would be difficult, but affirmed that the money could be raised. He turned to my associate, Rev. Dr. Martin, and asked him: "Do you think that Mr. Reid will be able to raise all this money?" Dr. Martin replied he thought I would, and Li Hung Chang added, "Yes, I think he will, too, for he has been very stubborn in his determination to secure the sanction of this Foreign Office, and he will probably be stubborn in the matter of raising money until he gets it all."

Then he wrote me the letter of which the following is a translation:

PEKING, China, 12th April, 1897.

"To Rev. Gilbert Reid, Founder of the Mission to the Upper Classes of China, Peking:

"Dear Sir: Having on various occasions gladly shown my interest in the good work recently organized by you among the educated and official classes of China, through whom the masses may be readily enlightened by means of western knowledge, and knowing also of the many years of self-denying labor you have devoted to the welfare of the people in various parts of China, it is with much pleasure that I offer you this testimony on the eve of your departure for the United States. 'I have admired the bold and tireless energy with which you have faced the difficulties of your present task. It is unfortunately true that stipend, prebend and self-sufficiency are peculiar traits of educated Chinese, especially noticeable in their estimation of other countries. Perhaps this is because of the isolation of China from western influence for so many centuries; but whatever the cause, the lamentable effect is seen in the present backward state of China among the nations of the world.

"The social, educational and official systems of China have tended to give to the educated classes control of the destinies of the nation. Whether such monopoly of power be good or bad need not now be considered; it exists, and

# GREAT RED-LETTER SALE,

COMMENCING MONDAY MORNING, DEC. 13 ENDS SATURDAY, DEC. 25.

## \$500,000

Of new and fresh Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Holiday Goods will be sold at actual manufacturers' prices. Simply, we need money. Prices no object. The goods must be sold. Those who are in need of Winter and Holiday Goods, we guarantee if they come to this RED-LETTER SALE we will save them 25 per cent. on their purchases. Goods sold to everybody—merchants and all; no limit. No samples will be sent or given during this sale. Out-of-town people wishing any of these goods must come or send at once, as we will not be responsible if you order or come late, as these goods will be sold, as we have more goods than money.

Regular Price.	Red-Letter Price.	Regular Price.	Red-Letter Price.
35c Changeable Taffeta Silk.....	27c	10c Western-made Hair Pins, extra long.....	7c
35c Brocade Silks.....	27c	3c Tiger's Darning Cotton.....	2c
35c Black Brocade Silks.....	27c	10c 1-ounce Eastern Knitting Silk, fast colors.....	7c
35c Colored and Black Sicilian.....	27c	23c Ladies' Egyptian Cotton Vests, long sleeve, winter weight.....	17c
35c Scotch Plaids.....	27c	40c Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, natural and ecru.....	27c
35c Ladies' Cloth, all wool.....	27c	7c Children's Jersey Ribbed Union Suits, extra heavy.....	5c
35c Outing Flannels.....	27c	12c Ladies' Cloth Underwear, fancy trimmed.....	9c
35c All-wool French Novelties.....	27c	12c Ladies' French Percale Wrappers.....	9c
35c French Silks.....	27c	10c Best Imported Saxony Wool Yarn.....	7c
35c Silk Canvases.....	27c	13c Ladies' Black Extra Long Cape, braided.....	10c
35c All-wool Opera Flannels, shades.....	27c	13c Ladies' Double Capes, fur trimmed all round.....	10c
35c All-wool White Flannels.....	27c	12c Oregon City Brown Cashmere Suits.....	8c 93
35c Outing Flannels.....	27c	12c Imported Gray Worsted Suits, black frock only.....	8c 93
12c Tealze Down Flannels.....	9c	12c Brown Cashmere Suits, ages 10 to 16 years.....	8c 93
12c Double Fold Fancy Bed Tick.....	9c	8c 93 Men's Heavy Kersey Alaska Ulsters.....	5c 93
4c Apron Checked Gingham.....	3c	7c Men's extra heavy Derby ribbed double elbow and sleeve in blue and gold Under-shirts.....	4c 93
10c Amoskeag Cheviots.....	7c 93	9c Men's extra heavy gray and Vicuna Wool Shirts.....	6c 93
10c Turkey Red Table Linen.....	7c 93	4c Men's Unlaundred White Shirts.....	3c 93
35c Bleached Table Linen.....	27c	3c Men's Amoskeag Cheviot Waists.....	2c 93
35c Cotton Crash Toweling.....	27c	4c Men's Blue Stripe Working Shirts.....	3c 93
35c Canton Flannel.....	27c	3c 93 Men's French Kid Gloves.....	2c 93
12c Canton Flannel.....	9c	3c 93 Men's Waterproof Celluloid Collars.....	2c 93
12c Cotton Flannel.....	9c	3c 93 Men's Extra Fine India Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs.....	2c 93
12c Cotton Flannel.....	9c	7c Men's Extra Light Half Hose, 3 for 1.....	4c 93
12c 25-yards Yard Towels.....	9c	10c Black and Tan Seamless Socks.....	7c 93
7c Honercomb Bed Spreads.....	5c 93	10c Men's Tecks and Four-in-hand Ties.....	7c 93
3c Valenciennes Lace.....	2c 93	10c Men's Machine Sewed Full Stock Shoes.....	7c 93
3c 4-inch French Flannel.....	2c 93	10c 15 White Blankets.....	7c 93
3c Black Ribbed Hose, Children's.....	2c 93	3c 25 11 4 Wool Blankets.....	2c 93
15c Ladies' Seamless Flat Black.....	10c	3c 25 Comforters.....	2c 93
35c Ladies' extra fine quality Hose.....	27c	3c 93 Men's French Halfskin and Patent Leather Shoes.....	2c 93
35c Good heavy gray Corset.....	27c	3c 93 (Packard make).....	2c 93
35c R. G. Corsets.....	27c	17c 15 Men's Satin Gait, all Leather Shoes.....	12c 93
35c Dr. Warner's Corset.....	27c	3c 93 Men's Winter Made Free Stock Shoes.....	2c 93
35c 25-clasp Kid Gloves, ladies'.....	27c	3c 93 Men's Machine Sewed Full Stock Shoes.....	2c 93
35c 25-clasp Kid Gloves, ladies'.....	27c	3c 93 Boys' Calfskin Suits, full coat.....	2c 93
35c Mousquetaire Undressed Kid Gloves.....	27c	3c 93 Youth's all Leather good every day Shoes.....	2c 93
35c Black and Cream Silk Yelling.....	27c	17c 15 Ladies' chocolate and black Kid Shoes.....	12c 93
4c Ladies' Handkerchiefs.....	3c	17c 15 Children's School Dress Shoes, 3 to 12.....	12c 93
35c Fancied Handkerchiefs.....	27c	17c 15 Ladies' fine Kid Shoes, lace or button.....	12c 93
35c Fine Embroidered Handkerchiefs.....	27c	17c 15 Ladies' French Kid, hand-turned and sewed.....	12c 93
35c All-silk Embroidered Handkerchiefs.....	27c		

Department Store, Corner Second and Main Streets.

Department Store, Corner Second and Main Streets.

## TO LOOSEN WINTER'S ICY GRIP.

A RUSSIAN ADMIRAL'S PLAN TO GIVE ST. PETERSBURG MARINE COMMUNICATION DURING WINTER.

Mammoth Ice Breakers Will Be Used to Demolish the Great Ice Packs Which Lock Up the Capital of Northern Europe Months at a Time—How They Will Be Constructed—A Hint to Arctic Explorers.

[From a Special Contributor to The Times.]

three hundred and seventy miles of ice; its canaries are full of wheat, the exportation of which is delayed for several months, and its commercial importance is absolutely nil during a period depending on the severity of the season. Nor is this city an isolated case, for every northern port of Russia is similarly crippled, and some are still worse off.

MAY SOLVE THE NORTH POLE PROBLEM.

Having studied the question deeply for many years and speaking not as a visionary theorist, but as a practical sailor who understands what he is talking about, Admiral Makaroff declares that, with an ice-breaker of huge dimensions and 32,000-horse power, it would be easily possible to break up in midwinter the immense ice packs stretching from the Arctic Ocean to the North Pole. Of course, such a powerful ship is far beyond the limits which have yet been reached in marine engine building, but the whole kernel of the project lies in the device of making two ships of equal size and each half the total required horse power: one to be armed as an ice-breaker, and also fitted with a special arrangement

ing to the admiral's plan, recently succeeded, amid the applause and enthusiasm of assembled thousands, in forcing their way at a rate of ten knots through the ice pack covering the Gulf of Finland.

HOW THE BREAKERS ARE CONSTRUCTED.

The ice-breakers will have a special form of construction, so that they will be able to fully withstand the shock and contact with the ice in front and the strain which will result when the steamer in the rear comes in contact with the one in front. Heavy steel beams extending longitudinally through the vessels will take care of the constant shocks and strains and prevent any loosening of plates, the displacement of which would cause dangerous leaks. For heavier construction, the new steamers will be built much the same as those already in use in Finland. It has been suggested that this double ice-breaker might be a possible solution of the North Pole problem. The ice which banks up along the northern coast of Russia every year cannot be much more formidable than that in the Far North, and with two steamers instead of one the immediate base of food supply and of succor would be divided. One vessel might be lost, but the other would, in all likelihood, remain to carry the explorers back to civilization.

What limitless possibilities may not the gallant admiral open out for the commercial, naval and scientific resources of his fatherland.

The latest of the E. E. Rice productions to reach New York is "His Little

OUR SCHEMING KIDS.

The Christmas day comes on apace, and eyes are all aglitter. And hearts are beating faster, as the little ones in thought Lie curled within their cosy beds and innocent histories. To hear old Santa's jingling bells and reindeer's lively trot. In fond anticipation they are picturing the treasures. They'll find within their stockings on the merry night of Christmas morn. And in imagination drinking of the matchless pleasures. They'll wrestle drum and squeaking fife and ear-annoying horn.

What motifs of obedience the dear ones are becoming! No matter what their parents' ask, 'tis done in secret. They carry coal and shovel snow and run on errands humming Glad songs of glee, when work's to do who cares a snap for play! Within their seats at Sunday-school we regularly and devoutly. Unto the teacher's spoken words they list attentively. No thought of play to Sunday sports which they have cast behind them— Their pious eyes are fixed upon the coming Christmas tree.

And who of us of older years can frown upon the practice. Or chide the scheming little ones in harsh, impatient tones. Can hold up holy hands at such deception? For the fact is That people in these houses should be shy of throwing stones. For memory will take us back on silent long strings Unto the days of long ago when life was in its May. And the pictures, boyhood scenes, by jinks, there's no denying That kids of old were much the same as kids we have today. —[Denver Post.]

THE SECOND WIFE.

He talks about her in his sleep; sometimes at night I lay Awake a-listen! to hear the tender things he'll say. An' when he sighs so longit'ny an' whispers of her name, My eyes gits misty with tears—an' yours 'ud do the same.

Fer thirty years of bad, an' 'good an' trouble, an' accord, I've been a faithful helpmate an' have shared his bed an' board; An' he's real fond of me, I know; he says so ev'ry day. But when he talks in sleep at night he alwys mentions May.

He alwys talks of her, that pale an' pretty one who died, An' who they buried while she still was only just a bride. A pinkish little frivolous thing, who couldn't sew no cotton, An' who, you might say, looked at life as like a picture book.

I never had no time to sing since I have be'n his wife. I've toiled with him, an' saved with him all through a busy life. The wrinkles on my face—an' his—are many, an' they're deep. An' yet he never speaks my name when he talks in his sleep.

Oh, yes, it's comfortin' to know that when he's heart is full of kindly thoughts an' notions fer my sake— An' yet when he talks in his sleep I feel a yearnin' pain. To hear him alwys namin' May an' never Marthy Jane. —[Chicago Record.]

HIS SIXTH BIRTHDAY.

He has given up his cradle and his little worried bed. He has hidden all his dolls behind the door; He must have a rocking horse, And a hardwood top, of course. For he isn't mamma's baby any more.

He has cut off all his curls, they are only fit for girls. And he's left them in a heap upon the floor; For he's six years old today, And he isn't mamma's baby any more.

That he isn't mamma's baby any more. He has pockets in his trousers, like his older brother Jim. Though he thinks he should have had them long before.

Has new shoes laced to the top— The puzzle where they stop. And he isn't mamma's baby any more. —[Georgia E. Williams in Youth's Companion.]

An Obliging Catspaw.

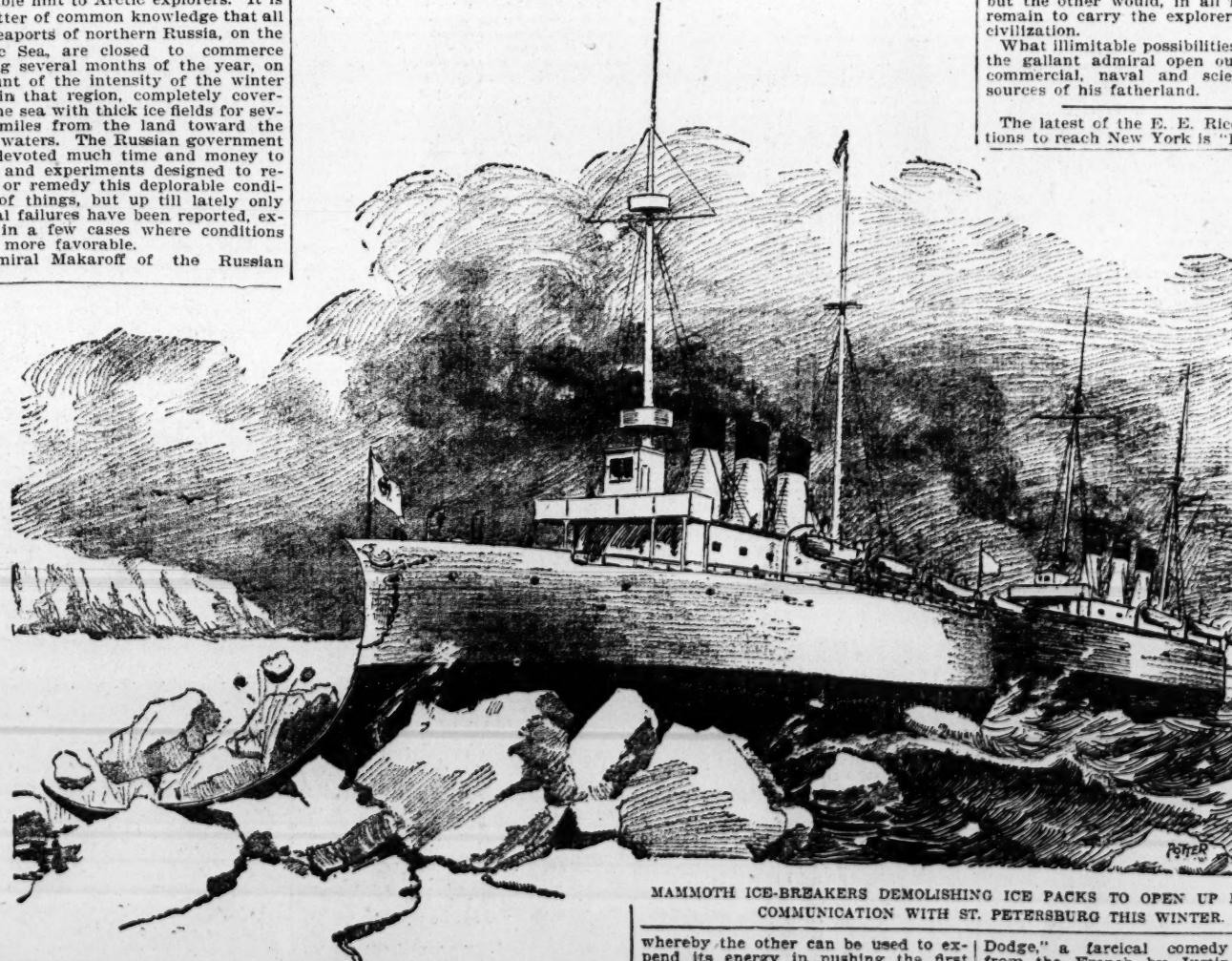
[Fremont Exposition:] If Axtell of Los Angeles school-board fame had shown as much moral courage earlier in the game as he now shows in confessing his share in plundering teachers and janitors, it might have had the effect of at least making the way harder for his colleagues. It looks as if he had been a most obliging catspaw.

MADE HANGO FAMOUS.

The results to Hango are astonishing, for while in summer it is only a small village, nowadays a fashionable watering place, completely overshadowed commercially by Helsingfors and other large ports, yet in winter, being the only northern port on the Baltic open to ships, it does an enormous maritime business, thanks to the "ice-breaker" Contrast this picture with that of St. Petersburg in midwinter, and what do we find? The capital of Russia is broken up and it is quickly removed

1893, the ice-breaker's efforts were unavailing.

navy has now come forward with a plan, simple but ingenious, for breaking up the packs in midwinter, by means of large ships specially designed and called ice-breakers. Small boats of this type already exist and do good work in some ports, notably that of Hango, at the southwestern extremity of Finland, where the ice-breaker first came into prominence, nearly twenty years ago. The ice-breaker of Hango is a sturdy built iron steamer, with very powerful engines and a sturdy iron ram, with which the "breaker" charges into the ice, cracking and splitting it in every direction. The ice pack is soon broken up and it is quickly removed









**The Fall of King Gold.**  
[Contributed to The Times.]

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 1, 2000.  
WHY it should be my fortune to be selected by the editor to rehearse the well-known story of the rise and fall of King Gold, or why it seems necessary to re-tell the story at all, when it is so fresh in the minds of everybody, is a mystery. But whatever may be the reasons, I have consented, even though I cannot feel inspired for more than a mechanical presentation of facts.

Up to 1849 the production of gold had not been attended with any convulsions of industry since the Spanish conquests, but in the year named the rich finds in California produced a feverish condition and led to the exploitation of a vast area of the earth with the result that great riches were discovered all along the Pacific Coast, from Alaska to Patagonia, while in Australia, Africa and Asia other rich discoveries were reported. It was finally demonstrated that fine particles of gold exist in the common soil of almost every country, while even the waters of the ocean were discovered to be impregnated with the same metal. From 1849 to 1897 the process of extracting gold from dirt and rocks had gradually been simplified, the cost being greatly reduced, and about the latter date it became evident that vast areas in which gold had previously been discovered, but which were barred by expense from being worked, could then be profitably mined. The period of hard times, during which hundreds of thousands of men were forced into idleness, contributed to augment the production of gold, as tens of thousands of men, in sheer desperation, fled to the mountains and deserts of gold-bearing country and began a search for riches.

The output of gold was consequently on an ascending scale when the news came from the far Northwest of the discovery of an immense deposit of gold on the banks of the Klondike. A tremendous rush of people at once set in for that country, and before the winter closed down on that frigid land there were something like ten thousand people on the banks of the stream, while other tens of thousands were preparing to leave for the scene in early spring.

Scarcely had the news of the rich strike been spread over the world when the almost equally startling news came that the rich mines of the Incas of Peru had been rediscovered and that an almost fabulous treasure was being taken from the rocks of that strange land.

Following this were reports, somewhat lost in the more startling news of the discovery of many new ledges of gold-bearing rock throughout the length of California's principal mountain chain, and on her forbidding deserts, while from almost every State in the Union came reports of the discovery of gold in less quantities.

The winter of 1897 was at its height when Australia sent out reports of immense finds of gold, and near the spring of 1898 came as startling news from South Africa as had previously come from Alaska and Peru, and scarcely was this news digested by the people when China joined the general trend of affairs, that nation having at length opened her mineral districts to the world, and riches having been discovered which would have put Inca Huayna Capac to shame in his day. Then came reports of further discoveries in Siberia, rich as the richest.

The spring of 1898 saw such a quest for gold begun as old earth had never before witnessed, and every city in the nation expeditions started forth to hunt for the precious metal. Artisans, clerks, professional men, of all ages and all classes, threw up their vocations to which they had been bred and joined the mad rush to the frigid zone, or the blistering equator.

Nor was this a nation alone. From every civilized country came the same story of expedition after expedition starting on the same mission, and the close of the year it was roughly estimated that ten millions of the people of old earth had quitted their regular occupations to join in the hunt for gold.

Already news was coming in from the Klondike country. Yes, there was more than news to come, for the first steamer to reach Seattle after the break of winter had brought to civilization from the bleak north land gold to the value of \$20,000,000, and within a week there was laid down in San Francisco half as much more gold from Peru. And now not a day passed but word was spread over the world of the world of numerous arrivals of the precious metal from the great seats of hidden wealth.

And values, what antics they did cut! There was a veritable stampede among the commodities of every-day consumption throughout the world. Commodities which were by the dollar in January were being sold by buyers at \$20 in July. By August they had trebled in monetary value under the stimulus of a gold production of \$500,000,000 in three quarters of a year, and greater expectations for the coming year.

It was in September, 1898, that I visited a great old mill near Randburg, which was just beginning operations. Electric power had been carried there fifty miles across the desert, and this mill started operations on a new process with a capacity of a thousand tons a day, being able to handle the rock at a cost of 20 cents per ton. Electric railroads were extended in all directions to bring in the ore, of which there were literally millions of tons within reach of the mill. Thus it became a question of time before the output of \$100,000 in gold per day, while it was but two months later that a similar mill began work at Yuma, and a hundred other mills operating on the same method followed in various parts of the world as rapidly as they could be built.

At the close of 1897 silver had a value of 56 cents per ounce. This figure, however, was below the cost of production in most cases, and as a consequence, many of the biggest mines in the country had been closed down for years. There were a few mines, however, which could still be operated at a profit, notably in Mexico, in some of which it cost but 17 cents per ounce to produce the white metal. The search for gold led incidentally to the discovery of many new silver mines, and as a consequence the output rose with giant strides. In 1898 came the new chemical method of separating silver, whereby the cost of production in the average mine fell to 4 cents per pound, on the basis of the money value of 1897, thus causing an output beyond the previous dreams of man, and making the metal available for most ordinary use. Silver plate, which had before been reserved for the wealthy, became a common substitute for crockery, while many pieces of machinery, such as typewriters and sewing machines, were to a great extent constructed of solid silver, except in wearing parts.

August, September and October, 1898, alone brought to the mints of the world \$500,000,000 of gold, while the next three months witnessed a production of double that amount.

Now the world's commerce was panic-stricken by the unspeakable flood of riches which poured forth upon it. The laborer who had been paid \$1.50 per day in 1897 found it as difficult to gain the necessities of life in January, 1899, when he received \$30 per day, for sugar sold at \$1 per pound, flour had ad-

vanced to \$86 per hundred weight, and all things else had advanced at the same ratio.

The nations of the earth now saw their opportunity to wipe out their obligations, all of which were payable in gold, and as that metal had now been reduced to one-twentieth of its former exchange value, it was as easy to pay the principals of the debts in one year as it had formerly been to pay the interest, while the steady cheapening of the metal caused consternation among the bondholders and made them anxious to realize on their investments before they should be further depreciated in value.

In December, 1898, I took passage on a small steamer from Los Angeles for San Francisco. We had scarcely left port when my attention was attracted by two strange iron pipes which led from either side of the stern into the vessel. The gold that about us was reduced to one-twentieth of its former exchange value, it was as easy to pay the principals of the debts in one year as it had formerly been to pay the interest, while the steady cheapening of the metal caused consternation among the bondholders and made them anxious to realize on their investments before they should be further depreciated in value.

The captain laughed as he said the iron pipes were to convey into the vessel the gold that should be drawn from the water as the vessel proceeded. Of course all persons present appreciated the absurdity of the idea, and after a good laugh forgot the incident. The weather was pleasant, and at first the steamer made good time, but after we had been out twenty-four hours I noticed that the captain was annoyed. When I questioned him he declared that the steamer acted like a log in the water. My curiosity was aroused, and I save that the boat wouldn't glide over the waves as it should do.

A few hours later it was noticed that the stern of the vessel was conspicuously low in the water and seemed to be drawing backward. The first impression was that the cargo had in some way shifted to the stern, but investigation failed to disclose any shifting of the boat's load, and no cause could be found for the strange behavior of the vessel. Our attention having been called to the point, however, we watched the boat's movements carefully, and something like consternation spread among the passengers and crew as it became evident that hour by hour the vessel's stern was sinking lower and lower into the water, for no one could discover a cause for the strange influence brought to bear on the boat.

At last it became evident that the vessel would founder unless the cause of its strange behavior was at once discovered. The captain allowed me to go into the hold of the boat with the crew, and another diligent search was instituted. Every part of the vessel was in view except the interior of a large bin which had been constructed in the stern. This had not been investigated before. Now we lifted a trap door in the top of this bin and were nearly knocked down by a fierce current of fine powder. Investigation followed, and we were simply amazed to discover that the magnet had worked with such wondrous power that as we swept along the sea it had gathered every particle of gold in the water within five miles of the vessel, and there we were unconsciously sailing the sea with a burden of more than four hundred tons of gold, with a coinage value of about \$250,000,000.

We drew up the magnet forthwith, and though it drew all our watches from our pockets and lacerated the fingers of all who wore gold rings before we got it disconnected, it had nothing but praise for the wondrous discovery. We were now in shape to proceed to our destination, and knowledge of the fact that the vessel had become common property and was telegraphed widely all over the world. Within a week a thousand vessels of all sizes were gathering in the sea, gathering in the precious metal for full cargoes.

The word precious, though now used in vain, had been the word which had made the world realize the fact that it was no longer precious. It was the cheapest of all metals now, and dishonest founders began to use it freely as an alloy for gold, to cheapen the production of the latter metal. According to the pur-chasing power of gold in 1897, it had now depreciated to a value of but \$2 per ton at all seaports.

So rapidly had the change come about that no substitute for gold and silver as monetary standards had yet been found. Yet it is not necessary for me to present any argument to show that a change must be made. We have had daily illustration of the fact that we cannot carry a thousand pounds of gold to our grocer to buy a package of sugar, nor can we check it by a paper of pins. The immense warehouses which have been built to serve as banks can be of course be checked upon, but even in the form of checks it is a common nuisance to have a monetary standard which places the wages of the ordinary laborer at \$400,000 per day, while that immense sum leaves him but the ordinary necessities of life.

E. F. HOWE.

**JOKE BY THE YARD.**  
A Professional Jest Maker Discusses Humors of a Business.  
[CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.]

The common or garden joke in the comic papers of America and England has come to be as much of a mechanical product as any other of the minor articles of commerce. Indeed, a well-known professional "jest-manufacturer" (the designation is his own) has reduced his daily labor to the perfect system of the factory.

In a brief sketch of this business humorist he outlined his scheme of work as follows:

"My notebook is the storehouse for raw material. Therein are jotted down all suggestions, ideas and events which may be elaborated into jokes. I rarely have an inspiration, pure and simple. My family and friends, my chance acquaintances, and the people and sights I encounter supply the unrefined joke. Right here I want to acknowledge the debt that owe to my hard-working and conscientious baby, astat one year. This admirable child is one of the largest contributors of raw material for my joke factory. Before his arrival I had to get my infant humor at second hand, from other people's nursery. It really pays a manufacturer to be his own boss. I write in the form of a letter, and then fold up the entire broadsheet, mail it to the best-paying and most desirable comic paper on my list. The editor looks over the jokes and picks out the ones he wants. These he detaches by tearing along the perforated lines, and sends back the remainder. Again I mail the broadsheet to comic paper No. 2, and the same process of selection is gone through. When

# The Afflicted Come

To the English and German Expert Specialists for Relief. They Have Their Ailments Healed and Spread the Good News Far and Near.

## The Harbor of Safety for All Who are in Distress.

WHERE CHRONIC DISEASES ARE CURED.

The Offices and Parlors of the English and German Expert Specialists are Crowded Daily with Anxious Sufferers Who Have Heard of Their Marvelous Cures, and Go Their Way Rejoicing. The Good Work Goes Steadily On.

THE HORRORS OF BLINDNESS AVERTED.

The Little Six Year Old Son of Mr. L. H. Valentine, After Years of Almost Total Blindness and Suffering, Has His Eye Sight Restored by the English and German Expert Specialists.



P. JANSS, M.D.



MASTER VALENTINE.

The little six-year-old son of Mr. L. H. Valentine was afflicted with eye trouble when an infant, and for nearly five years was treated by many doctors and specialists without relief. Two months ago the little fellow was brought to the English and German Expert Specialists in a most pitiable condition, being compelled to wear a mask to protect his weak and painful eye. After two months' treatment by these great doctors, the mask was thrown aside and the boy's eye was perfectly well.

This case is only one of hundreds that have been cured by the English and German Expert Specialists after other doctors had failed.

Mr. L. H. Valentine, whose address is 824 Linden st., is employed by the L. A. Railway Company, and will be glad to testify to the wonderful cure of his son.

## CATARRH CURED FOR \$2.50 A MONTH.

No Other Charge. All Medicines Free.

The reduction in price for the cure of catarrh, by The English and German Expert Specialists, has been a double surprise to hundreds of people afflicted with that disgusting, embarrassing and deadly disease. It was a surprise to them, not only to know that catarrh of the head and throat could be cured for such a trifling sum, but also that the ailment could be relieved at once and cured so speedily. Why should you wearily continue an existence that must be a miserable one if you have even a symptom of catarrh? Why not seek relief at once through the proper channels—the unequalled remedies and methods of the English and German Expert Specialists? They have made thousands well and happy. They can do the same for you. Don't delay. This offer will soon be withdrawn.

### Catarrhal Symptoms--Heed Nature's Warning.

Spitting up slime, husky voice, snoring at night, bleeding at the nose, mucus and other discharges from the head, burning or itching of the nose, pain in the front of head, pain across the eyes, dry sensation and tickling of the throat, loss of sense of smell, hawking to clear the throat, partial or complete sense of taste, sleeping with mouth open, stopping up of the nose.

The English and German Expert Specialists have combated successfully with Catarrh of the Head, Nose and Throat for many years, and have restored thousands of sufferers to perfect health who had been abandoned as hopeless and incurable by other physicians. No charge for consultation or advice.

### Other Chronic Diseases Cured.

Kidney Diseases, Bladder Diseases, Insomnia, Hysteria, Paralysis, Rickets, Scrofula, Consumption, Liver Diseases, Diseases of the Bowels, Ovarian Diseases, Sciatica, Tumors and Abnormal Growths, Deformities, Spinal Diseases, Rupture, Dysentery, all Chronic Diseases, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Eye and Ear Diseases, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Malaria, Nervous Diseases, La Grippe.

Always Free at Office or by Mail.

Correspondence solicited. All letters confidential. No printing on our envelopes.

Prices and Terms Within the Reach of All.

Consultation and Advice Free to All Comers.

## The English and German Expert Specialists.

Twenty-five Years Successful Practice --- World-Famous for Their Many Cures.

410 to 421 BYRNE BUILDING, N.W. CORNER THIRD AND BROADWAY, LOS ANGELES.

OFFICE HOURS--9 to 12, 1 to 4, Daily; Evenings, 7 to 8; Sunday, 9 to 11.

We will occupy our New and Larger Quarters at 218 South Broadway, North of City Hall, December 20.

Barbers & Butchers' Supplies.

Send for our Blue Steel Palm Razor--the best in the world--43 each and guaranteed. Jagged Special ground in our own establishment. The best grinding done in this city by electric power. A work guaranteed. Special attention paid to razor honing and shaving outfits.

JOS. JACOBSON, 252 S. Main St.





### "JULIEN GORDON."

Talk of People Who are Somebody in the World.

Mrs. Nansen, John Oliver Hobbs, the Late M. Worth, the Duchess of York and Others.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)

THERE is not a more prolific authoress in the United States and one who exercises a distinctive talent less for social motives than Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, otherwise known as Julien Gordon. Mrs. Cruger writes because to use her pen and brain is with her a keen pleasure, and the plump and plentiful cheeks sent her by publishers are chiefly devoted to philanthropic objects. Recently, however, the large profits from one of her latest novels has fired her with new ambitions, and, not very long ago, she concluded the purchase of a charming bit of rocks, trees and turf in among the sea, a few islands and sorts of the St. Lawrence. Here, in the course of time, a tiny villa is to be built and dedicated to the muse at whose shrine she writes. In fact, the island is to be a special refuge from social cares and responsibilities, where the labors of composition can be pursued uninterrupted. At "Julienne Farm" on Long Island Sound she lives the greater portion of every year, entertains her friends, and looks out now from the windows of a little house in the gardens to the site of the great colonial mansion that was burned several years ago, and that is to be rebuilt, with all its original splendor, in the coming spring.

Why Dr. Nansen did make his notable tour across the difficult, impassable, ice cap of Greenland was owing, so his friends insist, to two very interesting reasons—first, because it was an expedition in which the sorts of scientific relations and a thoroughly untold path, but chiefly because he had offered himself and his fortune to a brilliant and ambitious young woman, who promised he should have her heart and hand as soon as ever he made himself famous. This would have been a most difficult under which to place any other man, but it merely decided the young Norwegian to carry out his ambitious project. He crossed Greenland and claimed a bride, who, so her friends say, was absolutely satisfied with that amount of fame, and could scarcely bring herself to listen to the project that brought her husband world-wide celebrity. After he had gone, however, on his long voyage he waited for a year with cheerful patience, until one morning a report of his return and, when this was proved false, all Mrs. Nansen's girlish yearning after fame was swallowed up in despair. At length her family decided it was best for the young wife if her husband's name was never mentioned before her, but, with little Liv, it was most difficult to silence a persuasion. She wished to talk of her papa constantly, until her baby perceptions were made to see that at every mention of his name her mother suffered acutely. Month after month passed by and Liv kept her promise bravely, until one morning, meeting her mother in the garden, she ran up gleefully, exclaiming, "Papa's coming home, papa's coming home." Tears and joy were mingled in her face on the child, and lo! and behold! not a half dozen hours after her confident assertion, word ran along the telegraph wires that the great Dr. Nansen and his one companion were landed safe and sound in Norway.

Miss Murfree has never explained why she chose Charles Egbert Cradock as the disguise under which to absolutely and so long to deceive the reading public as to her own identity. She took the name George Elliot for a whim and because she thought it had a thoroughly simple masculine sound, but Mrs. Cradock confessed that the not a little of her admiration for Cradock de plume John Oliver Hobbs was put together with design and care. Since her very earliest stirrings of literary ambition were felt, she intended to write under the name John, because it was her father's and she dearly loved and revered it. Oliver she chose because of her great admiration for Cradock, who long was cherished as her favorite hero, and Hobbs was taken as the most typical Anglo-Saxon surname she could find. Recently Mrs. Cradock has announced to her friends that all questions of religious doubt have been for her answered by the Roman Catholic church. Her profession of faith followed a long illness, after which she was visited and instructed by a friendly priest, and at length found conviction.

One of the keenest admirers of the wit and beauty of American women is Her Royal Highness the Duchess of York. This wholesome, good-natured royal lady, who is as plain of face as she is stolid of mind, generously envies the graces and charms of Uncle Sam's daughters, and does not hesitate to express and demonstrate most heartily her preference for American women at all times and places. In her, the young Duchess of Marlborough has found a warm partisan. At York house, near Sandringham, in the old palace of St. James, the future Queen of England opens her doors hospitably to the American wives of the British peers, and one of her most intimate friends is Hon. Mrs. Paget, who was the beautiful Miss Stevens of New York. The Duchess, indeed, carries Mrs. Paget with her on all her trips and visits through the realm, and asks in return for her hospitality and favors the bright conversation and gay presence of the American lady. With many another well-trained, well-educated and kindly English woman, the Duchess is a rather silent person, not possessed of very good taste in dress, and, like most royal ladies, she suffers cruelly from the boredom that routine and formality of her state and position impose upon her. The women of her own race feel too deeply her exalted position and her own temperaments too much like her own to give her that sense of freedom from heavy court etiquette, democratic independence and gay good nature that the typical American woman does not hesitate to express before her.

A Klondike ice is as good to eat as it is tempting to look upon, and is the bold invention of a famous New York caterer. It is in reality nothing more than a roughly shaped cake of rich ice cream, of any flavor preferred, but so

artificially tinted by a secret process that it shows a deep gold color. This big lump of frozen cream, which is obviously intended to represent an impossible big nugget of purest rough gold, is encased in an inch-thick covering of crystal clear jelly, which gleams and glitters at every point with tiny specks of gilt foil, until the aspect is quite that of a large lump of the precious metal frozen into ice that is also full of gold chips. It is the custom at dinners now to pass one big Klondike ice about the table or serve to every guest a spoonful with a gold-sprinkled casing of clear jelly.

An American woman who saw the Empress of Germany and her regiment in review before the Emperor confessed it was a beautiful tableau. After long lines of men and officers went by, there was a sharp flourish of bugles, eight splendid men on gray horses, in white uniforms, flashing helmets and cuirasses, rode rapidly into view. Four were in front and four behind the Empress, who rode alone. Her horse, bridle, saddle and habit were pure white. Over the breast of her silver-laced riding jacket a row of medals gleamed, a sash of royal order was draped over one shoulder, two long white ostrich plumes streamed backward from her little cocked hat and in one white-gloved hand she held a shining drawn sword. There was a spontaneous outburst of applause as she went swiftly by," said the American woman who saw it all, and saw, too, she said, the fiery young Emperor's face relax for a moment, as well it might, at the sight of his wife's graceful figure, her smiling face and her perfect control of the animal she rode. "On nearly all his tours about Germany, and at every unveiling, ship's launching, military review or dedication she takes a small but attractive part. It was in the city of Hanover not long since, when the royal pair unveiled a statue the same day a big German steamer was launched. Arrangements were made that the Empress should stand on the ship's deck, and her husband reviewed a body of troops. All at once a flock of white and gray pigeons swooped over the heads of the crowd, not to their home loft, but directly to where the Empress stood, and settled, fluttering and cooing, on her shoulders, arms and hands. The pretty sight was too much for the sentimental Germans, who fell a-cheering vigorously.

This is the true story of how an American woman bought of the elder Worth a very gorgeous gown, all elaborately decorated with sabots, for very little money and two bottles of the best Kentucky whisky. Worth was a Scotchman, whose principle was never to sell anything cheap to an American woman; therefore he shook his head positively at the price a lady from the States proposed to give for a special arrangement in sabots and velvet, and she went home pathetic and discouraged to her hotel and her husband. Her husband, contrary to all precedent, refused to increase her check, but he promised to help her, and the next day, an odd-looking parcel under his arm drove with his wife to the famous establishment on the Rue de la Paix. There was a pleasant private interview with the peculiar old man, who still retained his wife to do all the lady wished. When rising to leave, however, her husband placed on the table two tall bottles of Kentucky whisky and pleasantly asked Mr. Worth to try the whisky and give an opinion of its merits. The next day came a letter from the old man, who had been a man. He begged to say it would be his greatest pleasure to supply all the velvet and sabots madame wanted, and would not have any money, but a very excellent whisky, which had been tasted and found quite celestial, and of which Mr. Worth would like to purchase a dozen bottles. Hardly had this note been received when round came a big box containing the gown, a dream of a dress, and another drop of the fatal whisky was sent to the old gentleman, who had already disposed of both bottles, taken to his bed, and, by the aid of two physicians, might be carried through a spell of such profound infirmity as only a Scotchman can assume and hope to come out of alive. The dress was a bargain, it was true, but the lady's satisfaction in it was tempered by many pains of conscience, and the husband felt justified in writing Mr. Worth a tarradiddle to the effect that he had no more whisky of that brand nearer than his cellars in Chicago.

### FOR MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Some of the Novel and Pretty Articles Offered for Holiday Gifts.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)

Now is the time to open the little iron savings banks and go shopping for Christmas gifts. So prolific is this season in tempting novelties that it is not difficult to cater even for the masculine relative. If he smokes anywhere from \$2 to \$30 can be wisely laid out on a very elegant cigarette holder, or a more commonly known as a hookah, that will contribute greatly to his interest over his evening's paper. A cigarette holder is an eastern invention, by which the smoke of tobacco is first passed through water and infinitely purified before it reaches the smoker's appreciative lips and lungs. An exceedingly handsome one for \$2, which is really an ornament to a family sitting-room or bachelor's den, is of glass in any rich color. It is prettily decorated, stands on four elegant legs, and is twelve inches high, its two tubes are wrapped with silk, the mouth pieces are an excellent imitation of amber, and any appreciative man would be in luck to find so useful and ornamental a gift in his stocking.

Something yet more practical, and after all nearly as practical, benefits is an alcohol shaving can. This is a neat contrivance for a man to use when traveling or when warm water is not easily procurable. Cup, lamp, brush, soap and a package of papers all fold into a neat box that takes up no more space in a hand bag than a woman's patent curling-iron apparatus. There is a square metal case that holds alcohol, a wick, over which a top screw, when the contrivance is not in use, a corrugated end on the alcohol box for striking matches, two supports for holding the cup over the flame, that fold down flat when the heat is turned off, and a vessel for water made like a traveler's drinking cup, in a series of sections that can be drawn out or fall one into another. The shaving

## BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE

"The Best is the Cheapest."

TELEPHONE 904.

Broadway, Opposite City Hall.

Monday, December 13,  
Great Annual  
Holiday Sale.

...CHRISTMAS...  
1897

Mail Orders Promptly  
Filled as soon  
as Received.

### SILK DEPARTMENT.

Investigation will show that our final Holiday Purchases for this department have been the crowning event of the season. Fifteen Hundred yards of imported

#### SILK AND WOOL VELOUR,

In Lavender, White, Olive, Navy, Cream Reseda, Petunia, Electric, Old Rose, Heliotrope, French Blue, Delf Blue, Cardinal, Amber, Tortoise Shell Pink, etc. These goods are 21 inches wide, French finish, Lyon's dye, finest luster. The distributing price has been

—\$1.50—

We place the entire purchase on sale at

50c a yard

See Our South Window Display.

#### LACE COLLARS.

Fancy Chiffon Lace Collars, very latest, \$4.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$7.50.  
Now \$2.00, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.75 each.

Fancy Lace and Band Effects, cream and ecru, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.50.  
Now \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.25 each.

Black and White and Black Fronts and Collars, \$1.50, \$3.00, \$4.00.  
Now 75c, \$1.50, \$2.00 each.

Fancy Chiffon Collars, blue, pink, red, lavender, \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.50.  
Now \$2.25, \$2.75, \$3.25, \$4.00 each.

#### HANDKERCHIEFS.

Fifty styles Ladies' Plain and Embroidered. 12c to 20c Each

Pure Linen and Swiss Handkerchiefs. 25c Each

Ladies' Unlaundered, Hand Woven, Hand Embroidered Handkerchiefs, new and dainty designs. 25c Each

Ladies' Pure Linen and Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, superior textures, latest patterns. 15c Each

Ladies' Unlaundered, Extra Fine, Pure Linen Initial Handkerchiefs, our leader. 25c Each

Ladies' Pure Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 1/2, 3/4, 1 in. hem. 25c Each

Ladies' Pure Linen Initial Handkerchiefs, made expressly for us, 1 dozen in box, 25c each. \$2.75 Box

Ladies' Hand Hemmed, extra quality linen, Cambric Initial Handkerchiefs, 35c each. 6 for \$2.00

Ladies' Pure Linen Embroidered Handkerchiefs, superb textures and designs, in fancy boxes, each, 50c, to \$2.00

Ladies' Duchesse Point d'Alecon and real Valenciennes Handkerchiefs, very elegant, \$1 to \$25.00 Each

Ladies' French Point Lace Handkerchiefs, exclusive and confined patterns, nothing better, \$1.75 to \$40.00 Each

#### LACES.

Black Chantilly Laces, 5 to 9-inch widths, 45c, 50c, 65c, 75c.  
Now 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c yard.

Cream All-Silk Chantilly Laces, 5 to 9-50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25.  
Now 35c, 50c, 65c, 75c yard.

Net Top Laces, new and exclusive patterns, 4 to 12-inch, 15c to \$1 yard.

Fancy Chenille Veilings, 18 in. wide, all colors, 50c.  
Now 25c yard.

### DRESS GOODS.

We supplement our recent special sale of High-class Novelty Dress Goods by making corresponding reductions on the goods in stock. Lines of Imported Fabrics

#### CONSISTING OF

Silk and Wool Mohair, Jacquards, Silk and Wool Nette, Silk and Wool Mottelasse, Mottled Mohair Curl, Barre Venetian, Two-Toned Covert Cloths, Larissa Fancies, Herringbone Stripes, Tinsel Brocades, Bourette Frieze, Marquette Brocades, which have been selling at

\$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00.

Are marked at the uniform price of

75c a yard.

Come Early and Secure the Best.

#### TRIMMINGS.

French Applique Trimmings, 1/2 to 4 inches wide, 40c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 to \$7.50 yard.

Extra Fine Silk and Mohair Edges and Bands, 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c, 75c to \$3.50 yard.

Complete Line Narrow Jet Edges and Bands, 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c to \$1 yard.

Soutache Braids, all widths, 24-yard pieces, 35c, 50c, 65c, 85c, \$1 to \$1.75 piece.

#### LINENS.

8-10 Cloth with one dozen 3-4 Napkins to match, Cranberry and Shamrock patterns. \$10.50 Set

8-12 Cloth, one dozen 27-inch Napkins to match, diagonal and ivy striped patterns. \$11.00 Set

8-12 Cloth, twelve 3-4 Napkins to match, daisy and marguerite patterns. \$13.00 Set

8-12 Cloth, one dozen Napkins to match, anemone and fuchsia designs. \$13.50 Set

8-10 Cloth with full size Napkins, satin damask center, quince and leaf patterns. \$14.00 Set

10-10 Cloth, ivy sprig and lily of the valley patterns, with napkins. \$16.00 Set

10-12 Cloth, marsh flower and narcissus border designs, 3-4 napkins to match. \$17.00 Set

10-14 Cloth, 3-4 Napkins, arum lily and circular center patterns. \$18.50 Set

Fine Satin Damask Hemstitched Austrian linen Sets, latest and best designs. \$9.00 to \$65.00 Set

Full and complete lines of German, Irish and Scotch Linen Dinner Napkins. \$1.50 to \$15.00 Doz.

brush that goes with this slip of one-half its handle to supply a cap that fits over the bristle end, and along with all good brushes, the genuine hand book of shaving papers, in divers colors, made of Japanese cotton. A box to hold this paraphernalia is of fashion, and for a mile the owner's initials can, in gift, be impressed thereon. In the way of jewelry there is an appropriate gift in the form of a black silk ribbon fob and silver or gold stick,

about five inches in diameter, covered with white or black guipure lace, or pretty drawn work, over a ray-lined satin and frilled all down its long sides and very narrow ends. Such odd and pretty cushions that have absolutely run the fat round and square ones out of fashion, can be made at home out odds and ends, or bought in simple or exquisitely expensive materials ready made at shops.

Another bit of dressing table pretti-

in the form of a broignag letter envelope. Inside these flat, square bags of perfume are placed, with a bright-colored wax and huge ornamental seal the flap is fastened, and on the reverse side, by means of dipping a pen in liquid gilt or silver, the satin envelope is addressed to the recipient of the gift, and a canceled stamp is pasted in the proper corner.

Perfume chateleines are also among the novelties for women. Three long slim crystal bottles, with gilt screw tops, are encased to their necks in covers of gray figured silk or satin, then, by ribbons, they are all attached to a fancy gilt hook, studded with mock jewels, to fasten to the end of the woman's hair. One bottle is filled with sal volatile,

in the shape of Indian birch canoes, little silver handles to screw on the ends of sticks of sealing wax, and when held a moment over a candle flame enough melted wax can be neatly poured out for a tidy, round seal. In place of the ordinary silver calendar holders they are selling, for Christmas stockings, miniature carved wood, painted porcelain or silver grand-father's clocks, on the face of which the hands point to the day and the month, and these dates are regulated by a screw behind the dial. These are chateleines that after the 25th nearly every fireside will wear a pretty one of beaten brass or copper. These are made to be fastened to the end of the mantel shelf and from hooks, on the

glasses, lemon squeezers, long lemon-ade spoons, etc., and is a handsome, useful piece of furniture to sit, when not in use, in a dining-room corner. Good-cheer tables" are given with "without the paraphernalia of be-glasses, long spoons, sugar tongs, cork-screws, etc., and are welcome gifts on the afternoon of the great holiday when the time-honored eggnog is passed around.

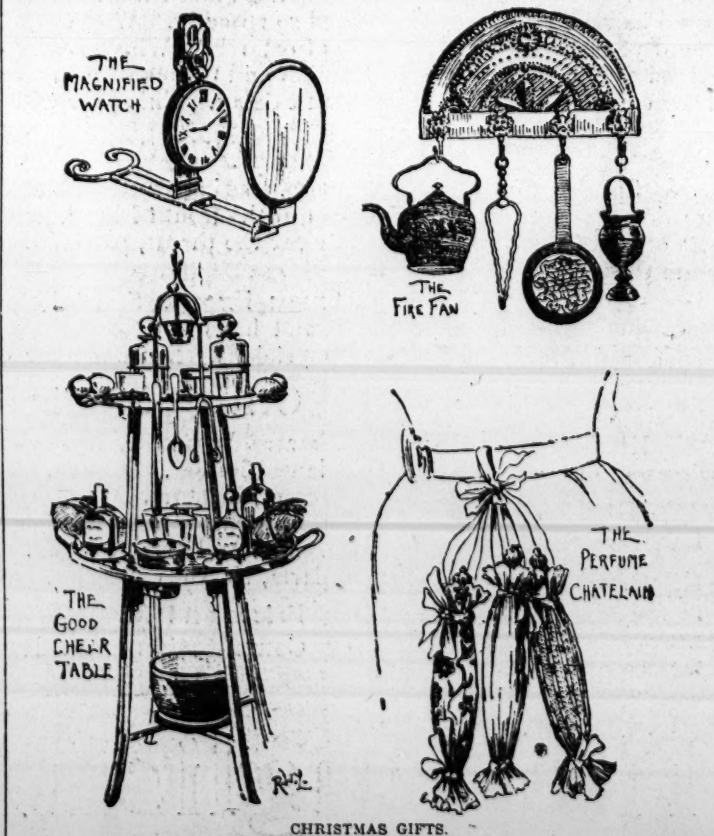
A slide on which a watch is set be-hind a scene of magnifying glass is sure to prove popular with those whose nerves are irritated by the sound of a clock's tick. By means of this glass it is possible to distinguish the time at a long distance.

Sometimes when hot winds curl th' corn an' make the wheat fields sick, I set outside th' house an' dream of far-off 'Youthful days; Th' swimmin' pool above th' dam, th' coolness of th' creek, Th' sleigh-rides in th' winter an' th' maple-fringed highways— They fit before me in th' dark, a gladome, wondrous feast Of happenings that marked th' time I used to live "back East."

Some men worked hard before their homes, so bright an' warm, was made; An' some plowed deep an' labored long before their "back East" ocean roar, what An' others toiled far in th' night that some might wear brocade— It means for me that we out West have got to do the same. For resolutions, grim an' strong, hain't yet 'our store increased; We've got to dig an' sow an' reap, jest as they did "back East."

Oh, land of blessed hopes an' dreams, oh place of hill an' vine With hills on these could cloy! Our heart-strings lead back to thy hearths, as do these thoughts of mine. You were th' cradle of th' West, you hold our childhood joy; Not for an hour has love for thee an' thy possessions ceased— We're settled jest because we're homesick for "back East."

—(Charles) Moreau Harger, in Chicago Times-Herald.



CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

since gentlemen use the fob, not the chain, for their watches with evening dress, and if a watch, or cigarette case, screw pencil, or handsome umbrella handle, is in contemplation as a man's Christmas gift, it must be chosen in genuine relative. If he smokes anywhere from \$2 to \$30 can be wisely laid out on a very elegant cigarette holder, or a more commonly known as a hookah, that will contribute greatly to his interest over his evening's paper. A cigarette holder is an eastern invention, by which the smoke of tobacco is first passed through water and infinitely purified before it reaches the smoker's appreciative lips and lungs. An exceedingly handsome one for \$2, which is really an ornament to a family sitting-room or bachelor's den, is of glass in any rich color. It is prettily decorated, stands on four elegant legs, and is twelve inches high, its two tubes are wrapped with silk, the mouth pieces are an excellent imitation of amber, and any appreciative man would be in luck to find so useful and ornamental a gift in his stocking.

Something yet more practical, and after all nearly as practical, benefits is an alcohol shaving can. This is a neat contrivance for a man to use when traveling or when warm water is not easily procurable. Cup, lamp, brush, soap and a package of papers all fold into a neat box that takes up no more space in a hand bag than a woman's patent curling-iron apparatus. There is a square metal case that holds alcohol, a wick, over which a top screw, when the contrivance is not in use, a corrugated end on the alcohol box for striking matches, two supports for holding the cup over the flame, that fold down flat when the heat is turned off, and a vessel for water made like a traveler's drinking cup, in a series of sections that can be drawn out or fall one into another. The shaving



THE HOOK.

one with good salts and the third with cologne. They are meant for wear when calling, at church, the theater, etc. Gun metal, longhorn chains and hat pins are most prominent among the expensive bits of Christmas jewelry, and, for a dainty writing desk, there are new folding blotters covered with prettily-painted birch bark pen racks,

KLONDIKE If interested in it send at once for information as to how, when and where to go, to take the S.M.T. COAST STORE, Market Street Ferry, San Francisco, Cal., U.S.A.



## FOR THE FAT.

Dressmakers Assert That There are  
Flesh-reducing Colors.

Glories of the Ballroom That are Dazzling  
by the Light of Gas Stars and  
Electric Suns.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.  
IT IS never an easy matter to lay down the law with regard to mid-winter fashions, and yet if the Sunday shows of church paraders and the nightly revels of dress at the theaters prove anything, they go to show that violet and gray are the favorite colors. Embroidery is still the popular garniture, and infinite varieties of the Russian blouse have almost effaced everything else in the way of bodice and jackets. All the high-necked, long-sleeved theater waists, for use with dark skirts, better known perhaps as mock torquoses, are made of whatever silk or satin, taffeta or faille every wearer's fancy of finances dictate, and the fronts thereof are overlaid with blouses of some gauzy goods elaborately decorated with spangles.

The artful shopkeepers have the most tempting fronts made up, fastened over silk-covered dummy figures, and thus the eyes of femininity are dazzled and their purses betrayed. Such fronts as the shops show are usually of chiffon or tulle, or of liberty silk, and decorated with sunbursts, scrolls or arabesques of oriental design, done in spangles of every color, wax pearls, prettily-colored glass beads or cut steel bugles. Then, again, there are waists aglitter with embroidery, done in gold and silver threads, or big gilt and silver spider webs with centers of pearls and mock torquoses. At least sight there is undeniably an air of hopeless extravagance about these fantasies of fashion, and yet they are not by any means purchasable only by the millionaire women folk. One pretty front can be transferred from bodice to bodice, and with any kind of care will do bright and beautiful service the winter through.

## THE PRINCESS REVIVAL.

Everywhere it is plain to see that the slender women are trying to force a revival of the princess pattern, which is naturally abhorred of the stout, short sister. Many slim-waisted girls and matrons are already appearing in dark blue or dark green granite or sultana cloth suits, having the front of the bodice tight-fitting and decorated with braiding in straight lines that continue on down to the foot of the skirt. Quite as often, in place of the silk or wool braid, the ornamentation is done in narrow bands of silk or satin, laid on flat, like braid, but edged with a very narrow velvet cord. This, say the sharp dressmakers, is to be the universal trimming for new tailor suits in the spring.

## WOOL IS SUPREME.

Cloth gowns are worn chiefly for all save evening occasions. It is really surprising how little silk and velvet are worn by daylight. Cloth appears on the most exclusive and fashionable breakfast and luncheon, afternoon wedding and morning musicales and for evening concerts at which hats are worn.

True, it is usually cloth richly adorned with the novel and handsome ton sur ton embroidery, the flowers in the design being of wool and stuffed underneath, so as to give a raised effect, while the leaves are flat and worked in silk of many colors, or just one tone. The skirts of such suits are cut so that a seam runs directly down the front and the fullness behind is sometimes laid in two box plaits. The fact of the matter is that the seam down the front and the experiment of cutting the cloth on the bias is sure to become a very general fashion before long. Without exception the plaid cloth skirts are cut so, and in cloth of a solid color. The two plaits at the back are usually ornamented with the length with traceries of black or dark braid. This last achievement in skirt-cutting is really an unmitigated blessing for the stout woman, for whom fashions are so rarely designed.

Anything more frightful, for instance, than a portly matron in a Russian blouse is hard to imagine, and yet in a bias skirt, with slightly braided rear panels, a basque with a loose front, tight-fitting back and sides and square hip tabs, falling below a very narrow, heavily-folded waistband, even a full-blown figure comes forth in excellent proportions.

## A PARISIAN SENSATION.

It is yet to be proven whether there



DRAPERY FOR BODICE.

flesh seems least ostentatious, while wedgewood blue, pale gray and almost any shade of red are to be avoided sedulously.

Here are the restrictions and permissions made as to wool goods, velvets and silks. So far no latitude or constraint have been given as to colors, but in the way of trimmings and light tints, orange, yellow, light blue and cerise should not be used. Mauve and the higher tints of green are the two colors that, in decoration about the throat and shoulders, are especially helpful in diminishing the effect of flesh.

## DANCING PROCKS.

But, after all, for true beauty of form and color, the evening gown this season is the thing. Undeniably, for daylight use, the dresses even of the most extravagant women, are growing every year more and more sober, but after the gas stars and electric sun of the ball room is up the glories of feminine costume appear.

It is difficult to give a realizing picture of a vivid cerise under petticoat, for instance, veiled in cream net, on which airy background three foamy ruchings describe apron-like curves, above a bordering foot frill, edged with cerise colored baby ribbon. A roundly open bodice, veiled with net and clasped with a high folded waistband of satin, drawn into a big bow on the left side, from which depend double trails of poppies falling to the hem, must next be imagined, and there you have a glowing, graceful, but not in the least costly, dancing dress for a miss under 20.

An effort again must be made to gather a mental picture of a pink satin skirt, round and severely plain, save for one big flashing artificial diamond fastened in front, just about midway between waist and foot. From this, running out in every direction over the skirt, radiate many waving lines of silver spangles. It is as simple a scheme of decoration as can be thought of, yet

repeated again and again on the loveliest of evening costumes. A net is the usual material and shoulder knots of white lilac fastens it most often to the bodice. Yet always a note of dominant color is struck, in these dancing and dinner toilets, by the flowers with which most of them are set off.

A favorite combination, with young girls and matrons irrespectively, is a white underdress veiled in rather coarse black net, full black and white ruchings or net at the foot, a wide waistband of orange or cerise colored crepe de chine and long net sashes, falling from one shoulder, on which is set either a cluster of vividly shaped nasturtiums or bright carnations. Crepe de chine and taffeta are steadily taking the place of velvet as girdles, be they wide or narrow, and, in place of letting sash ends fall from the waist line, as was the mode hardly a moment ago, the waistband ends on the left side in a big wheel-shaped bow of kill-plaited stiffened net or taffeta, or wired rabbit ear ends of the softer crepe.

## AN EVENING CLOAK.

It is a luxury even to discuss the evening wraps of costly make, such as exemplified. A dainty yellow brocade satin forms the body of this queenly garment, and throughout its linings are ermine, with the shoulder cape formed very simply, but is elegant, of the white fox skins, one disposed over either shoulder, and the beautiful mounted heads showing sparkling eyes of jackstones.

Though ermine is not the fashionable evening fur it was, lovely capes, having fur and lined with white foxtails are widely worn, and it is no longer any secret that from white cats' fur and with discreetly dyed tabby and tommy for the poor sort of snuff, an inexpensive imitation ermine is made. What is more to the point, it is very much worn, and any girl is now entitled to wear an ermine cape to dinners and parties.

It requires a long purse, however, to enjoy the luxury of wearing garments of polar foxskin. A poor sort of substitute is offered for the snowy Arctic fox fur in that of the big western white rabbit. This does not make up into the long coats that rich women now wear over their equally white shoulders of an evening in place of ostrich feathers. Besides, a white fox box should be finished by a cluster of tails at one end and a true fox's head at the other, the eyes formed of such semi-precious stones as jade, onyx, etc.

## KNOCK-ABOUT HATS.

It is a far cry from luxurious evening wraps to knock-about headgear, and yet a word of commendation is needed for the Irish toques and Homburg hats that appeal for advertisement on all sides. So pretty and so exceedingly reasonable are these that any feminine head can be charmingly crowned for an absurdly small sum. If any woman has a knot of pretty feathers of any kind, coque or ostrich, that she wishes to utilize, let her step into the hat department of a ready-made shop and find a ready-built new crush toque. She can buy it in blue serge to match her walking dress, or black velvet to harmonize with her church gown. It lies on the counter already draped and wrinkled over its frame, needing only to be pushed upon the right or left side, a tall effect of ribbon bows or feathers made there, and the hat is ready to be pinned on the owner's head. A few stitches, to merely fasten in her feathers and not more than \$4 laid out in purchase of the toque, and her head is fit to be seen in any assemblage.

A Homburg is a round felt with soft, dented crown, but a flat moderate brim, and the crown is encircled by a band of velvet with a knot of bright pheasant feathers on one side. It is a sort of cousin to the Alpine, but sufficiently removed in relationship to give it all the charm of novelty. As a rainy-day hat it is without rival.

M. DAVIS.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The famous signature of *Dr. H. H. H. H.* is on every wrapper.

**Bartlett's Music House.**  
Everything in Music.  
233 S. Spring St. Established 1880.  
Sole Agency  
**Kimball Pianos.**



EVENING WRAP OF BROCADE SILK.

is any reason in it, but the dressmakers, echoing a report from Paris, say that in gowns certain colors flash seem to shrink, in others to expand, and over this smart discovery the stout ladies are jubilant. A subdued shade of peacock blue, plum color and olive green, with black, of course, are announced as the colors under which

it turns a plain petticoat into a very regal sort of garment. With it is worn a pink bodice, its waistband drawn through a mock diamond buckle in front, its open throat draped in cream lace, while on one shoulder is fastened a knot of roses, from which, nearly to the knees, falls a white chiffon scarf, powdered with pink silk rose petals. By the by this shoulder scarf effect is

## HERE IS THE PROOF

Other Doctors May Allege They Make Cures, But Drs. Shores Give You  
Proof Positive from Cured Patients' Own Lips.

If You Are a Sufferer From Catarrh or Any Chronic Disease, and Have Been Deceived and Deluded by  
Misfit Specialists, Go and See These Cured Home People, for You Can Easily Find Them.  
They Will Tell You Drs. Shores Cured Them for a Trifling Cost.

Drs. Shores pride themselves on being the originators of the low fee rate for Catarrh and all Chronic Diseases in Southern California, for they never charge more than Five Dollars Per Month for the most complicated cases, all Medicines and Treatment FREE.

Asthma and Throat Trouble Mastered.

One week's  
treatment  
and medicines  
absolutely free  
as a test to  
demonstrate  
the superiority  
of  
Drs. Shores'  
new treatment  
over all  
others, provided you  
apply in person before  
December 19th.

What the Test Treatment Does.



Mrs. M. J. Mills, 1024 Ave. 34, East Los Angeles, says: "I have had asthma and throat troubles, with Catarrh complicated for the past twelve years and for more than one year past I have not been able to do my housework. I began treatment with Drs. Shores on Nov. 8rd, and got better from the very first treatment, and my disagreeable symptoms are passing away. Am gaining flesh, and consider Drs. Shores' treatment simply wonderful in its results in my case."

Suffered for Twenty-five Years and Was Cured by Drs. Shores.



C. W. Burton, who resides at 121 South Chicago street, City, says: "I have suffered with rheumatism for twenty-five years and at several times was disabled by reason of this disease from following my vocation of plasterer. I have also had indigestion for five years, was troubled with sour stomach and suffered much inconvenience from it. When I commenced treating with Drs. Shores I had not been able to work any for nearly three months. I have used their medicine for six weeks, and am wonderfully improved, and can work every day now. I enjoy my meals now and have been wonderfully relieved and feel very grateful to these doctors for the care and skill exercised in my case. I can cheerfully recommend them and their treatment to all sufferers."

"Drs. Shores Saved My Life."



Mrs. Frank P. Ogden, the wife of a prominent orange grower at Riverside, Cal., says: "I have had catarrh of the head, throat and stomach, and liver trouble for many years, and for three years have not been able to do any housework. I had no appetite, suffered from nausea, had terrible pains in the stomach, and could not be moved for days, vomiting food after eating and lost flesh rapidly. I gave up all hope of living. I finally grew worse, and hearing of Drs. Shores, came to consult them as a last resort. From the start I have steadily grown better. No more vomiting, my appetite is good, and am now strong enough to do all of my own housework, and feel that my recovery has been wonderful, thanks to Drs. Shores. I gratefully recommend them to all sufferers."

Catarrh of the Head, Throat and Stomach Cured.



J. W. BENTCHLER, a prominent rancher at The Palma, says: "I suffered with Catarrh of the head, throat and stomach and dyspepsia for many years. In fact, I came here from Illinois on the advice of physicians, who said I could not live East on account of my catarrh. My stomach had been sore and I had to eat sparingly. I had a constant dropping in my throat, and regularly every morning I vomited my breakfast. I grew steadily worse and tried many treatments and many doctors and so-called expert specialists, with high-sounding titles, but they gave me absolutely no relief. I began treatment with Drs. Shores one month ago and now I can eat plenty of food and am never troubled by those vomiting spells. The dropping in the throat has disappeared and the soreness of the stomach has entirely gone. I think Drs. Shores' treatment in my case is simply marvelous in its results."

"My Catarrh was Entirely Cured by Drs. Shores."



MRS. MARY LAWSON, who resides at 455 South Broadway, says: "I have been sick for the past ten years, had catarrh of the head, throat and stomach. Had headaches affecting my eyes. My throat was always sore, could not keep anything on my stomach, lost flesh and was very weak, and was afraid my trouble was developing into consumption. I began treatment with Drs. Shores, and in two weeks I noticed an improvement. I continued steadily to improve until all my catarrhal troubles disappeared and my catarrh was entirely cured. I gladly endorse Drs. Shores' treatment."

Curing Bronchial Trouble.



E. C. Trabent, the well-known harness maker, No. 532 San Pedro street, says: "In the winter of 1891, while residing in Minneapolis, I caught a bad cold and it settled on my lungs. It steadily grew worse and developed into serious bronchial trouble. I came to California in 1893, and since then I have suffered greatly from choking and wheezing and all the typical bronchial symptoms. I lost flesh rapidly and despaired of recovery. I commenced treatment with Drs. Shores on October 10, and in a little more than a month I gained seven pounds, and am still gaining. The wheezing and choking sensations have gone, as well as my other symptoms, and I am getting better every day. I consider Drs. Shores' treatment wonderful."

\$500 Worth of Relief for \$5.



ROBERT JORDAN, one of our best-known contractors, who resides at 1017 West Sixteenth street, this city, says: "I contracted catarrh of the head, throat and stomach in Ottawa, Can., 1874, and had it ever since. I was troubled with dropping of mucus in the throat, had severe pains over the eyes and a constant sore throat. I tried every kind of treatment and remedy, but steadily grew worse. I began treatment with Drs. Shores two years ago, and in two months, at that time, the dropping in the throat stopped entirely and the pains over the eyes entirely disappeared. I did not take the treatment long enough at that time to effect a cure, as I had to leave the city. Recently I determined to go to Drs. Shores again and take a full course of treatment and cure my catarrh, as I found that when I would get to figuring over plans my head would become fuddled and I would become confused, and it was impossible to do any figuring. I want to say emphatically that Drs. Shores have helped me wonderfully, and all my disagreeable symptoms have disappeared. My head is clear, and I feel deeply grateful to Drs. Shores for a perfect cure. The treatment for Catarrh has only cost me five dollars per month, which included all medicines, and the remarkable relief which I have experienced therefrom would have been cheap at five hundred dollars."

Now Remember  
The Offer...

All parties who have lost faith in doctors, who are suffering with Catarrh, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Skin Diseases, Blood Diseases, Rheumatism, Malaria, Nervous Diseases, Kidney Disease, Bladder Disease, Female Complaints, Insomnia, Dysentery, Paralysis, Rickets, Scrofula, Consumption in the first stage, Liver Disease, Diseases of the Bowels, Sciatica, Spinal Diseases, Varicocoele, Rupture, Stricture and all Chronic and Private Diseases, who were unable to apply last week, who wish to test the virtues of the treatment that cures who apply in person at Drs. Shores' parlors, 345 South Main Street, before December 19, will receive

One Week's Treatment Free and Medicines  
Absolutely Free of Charge.

## HOME TREATMENT CURES.

If you live at a distance and cannot come to the office, WRITE FOR our new symptom blank and have your case carefully diagnosed, and Get One Full Week's Treatment and Medicine Free.

Drs. Shores & Shores,  
SPECIALISTS,

345 South Main Street

Los Angeles, Cal.

OFFICE HOURS—Week Days, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 a.m. to 12 noon.

No mythical doctors are advertised by Drs. Shores. They personally treat every patient.











## ARE IN EARNEST.

## BETTER GOVERNMENT LEAGUE MASS MEETING.

Citizens are Told the Story of the School Board Investigation in Progress.

## UNIVERSAL CRY OF "GO ON."

## NEITHER POLITICS NOR PARTISANSHIP CUTS ANY FIGURE.

What the League Wants is the Truth, and it is Going to Get it. It Can Temperate Speeches Made by All the Orators.

The League for Better City Government held a mass meeting in Music Hall last night for the purpose of getting an expression of opinion from the citizens of Los Angeles with regard to the efforts the league is now making to uncover corruption in the city government, and especially in the school board.

About five hundred people were present, but they were of the thinking class of citizens and probably worth, in pushing a work such as the league has on hand, three times their number at an ordinary mass meeting.

F. K. Rule called the meeting to order. He said every citizen, regardless of party or religion, who had the better government of the city of Los Angeles at heart, had been invited to participate, and that one and all should feel free to take part in the meeting whether seated on the stage or in the auditorium. He called attention to the work that had already been done by the league with regard to the school department, and then introduced George H. Stewart as chairman of the evening.

Mr. Stewart wisely delayed the proceedings but a few seconds in his introductory remarks. He said the speakers of the evening would tell the people what they should do.

A short intermission was acceptably occupied by Lovinsky's Orchestra, which furnished the music during the evening.

The first speaker introduced was Rev. Burt Estess Howard, chairman of the Municipal Reform Committee, which body has had in charge the investigation of the school directors and employees of the school department. "I am glad of the opportunity to make certain statements here tonight," said Rev. Mr. Howard, "because they are statements that should be made. This is not an adjourned meeting of the Board of Education, nor are we here tonight as parliament or members of any political party. The League for Better City Government does not arrogate to itself all the righteousness in Los Angeles, nor does it accept, for an instant, all the devilishness that is charged against it by petty detractors. "The League for Better City Government stands for organized public conscience and against the machine in politics, and organized baseness in city government, as the result of the investigation of the school department, it has not done so. It has handled the first case that came into its hands. A committee of this kind should not be expected to justify itself nor would it be necessary were all citizens decent. "But there are, unfortunately, indecent citizens, and as against their attacks an explanation is made. "The investigation started as to the conduct of the members of the Board of Education was never started to defeat the school bonds, nor was it started for the prosecution of any one person. We are seeking the truth. We have struck a trail, and I say, now and here, that we will follow that trail, let it lead where it may, and if we finally free the board, and we will, if it is in the heart of the league itself we will get it. There is no politics, no partisanship in this matter. We are not trying to put the money extorted from Brother Pittman's pocket or that of any one else. It is a grave thing to lay charges at any man's door, and if the grim logic of events clears the men who have been accused of the stain now upon them, the league will extend to them its heartiest congratulations.

"Having explained our motives and our purposes, I bid you good-night." After the speeches had subsided, the chairman and a host of registered members of the league, who were urged by Judge Hunsaker to continue in their work, called attention to the fact that the committee of the league had been at work, as was shown by the fact that two of the men it had followed in their crooked work had already confessed, and a third, an alleged conspirator, was now on trial. He urged the men on trial to be innocent or guilty, but I am here to say that if he is innocent, in the face of the evidence introduced against him, he should thank the league for the opportunity of proving himself guiltless. "Don't be carried away with the cry that this prosecution is in the furtherance of a personal grudge. It is nothing of the kind. If the citizens watched their officials as a man in business watches his employees, there would be no corruption. When the committee has finished with the Board of Education it will extend its investigations to other departments and, if supported by the people, will find its way into the Courthouse, as well as the City Hall."

John F. Francis followed. "The Evening Record said tonight that this meeting had been called for the purpose of getting people to go down in their pockets and furnish the league with funds. That is not so, and the Record could have ascertained the fact had it desired. We propose to ask nothing in a financial way of this audience, but, gentlemen, we should go down in our pockets to help this league."

"The gang always gets money when it wants it. The gang has always funds at command. When the bosses get broke, they hold a teacher or a janitor and replenish their pockets. It has been said that I am aiding in this work because I have the Mayor's key-buzzing in my bonnet. Let me say now that I would not accept any office in the gift of the people of Los Angeles. It is said that Mr. E. Gibbon has a political bias in his bonnet. If so it has nothing to do with his work in this cause. He has done yeoman's service for the right."

Loud applause greeted Mr. Francis' remarks, and the chairman then introduced H. T. Lee. Briefly the speaker referred to the causes which led to the formation of the Better Government League, and said: "We are no longer following Lincoln's great definition of our form of government, 'a government of the people, by the people, for the people,' but it is now a government of the political ring, by the political ring and for spoils and corruption." Mr. Lee denounced the party collar and begged the people, now they had the chance, to help unearthen corruption and when once unearthed to take such action that thieves could never rule again.

He then introduced the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted: "Resolved, that we, citizens of Los Angeles in mass meeting assembled, heartily approve and commend the efforts now being made to purge the Board of Education of this city of all members and employees, who, after due investigation, shall be found guilty of malfeasance in office; and City Commissioners, and City Council members of the board through whose unwearied efforts, under circumstances of great discouragement, the evidence of malfeasance was gathered, and we tender them the hearty thanks of all good citizens. To the League for Better City Government, which has assumed and undertaken on behalf of the citizens the grave responsibility of a searching investigation of the school department, fraudulent misconduct on the part of any officers of the city, we pledge our earnest support and assistance, so long and so far as such action on their part shall be thorough, impartial and unflinching."

"Resolved, that the City Council be, and they are hereby requested, to take action under the charter to suspend from office these members of the Board of Education now under criminal indictment or accusation by the grand jury."

"Resolved, that the Board of Education be requested to consider, and, so far as practicable, to adopt, proper rules which shall give all competent and efficient teachers in its employ a reasonable assurance of continuance in their employment, and that in the matter of the purchase and disbursements of supplies, such system be insured as far as possible, actual bona fide competitive bids, and a careful accounting on the part of those charged with disbursing and distribution."

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the fact that in our schools there were brave men who would not be threatened, who would not buy their places, who would not be blackmailed, this investigation we are tonight considering would never have been possible. They were the agency that began it, and I want to name them to you tonight so that you may remember them as honest men who dared to do their duty."

Mr. Gibbon then named the principals, Messrs. Phillips, Keppel, Emery and Bonebrake, and a vote of thanks was tendered the gentlemen for their aid in securing the city government. Among those present was E. L. Hutchison.

## GIBBON HAS NOT QUIT.

Will Stay With the Investigation to the End.

Last night the Record printed under the big headline "Gibbon Quits," the absurd statement that Attorney T. E. Gibbon will not assist in the prosecution of the hoodlums; that he is anxious to get out of the case, and that "the identity of the new special counsel in the case has not yet been announced."

Mr. Gibbon said last night: "The publication in the Record is utterly baseless. There is not the slightest foundation for the story. I have been retained in this case by the Better City Government League, and I am bound by the ethics of my profession, even were there no other considerations, to stay in the case. I will stay in the case so long as the league stays in it. I cannot imagine what the Record's purpose is in printing such nonsense."

## SAN JACINTO.

Another Clue to the Mysterious Murdered Man.

SAN JACINTO, Dec. 11.—[Regular Correspondence.] The body of the unknown man found, evidently murdered, in the river bottom near Riverside, had lain several days unidentified in the undertaker's parlors at that city until P. M. Casner, a rancher near Cahulla, a settlement fifteen miles southeast of San Jacinto, identified the unknown, as has been before stated in The Times, as a man who was looking for a sheep in this part of the country. Today Conductor Duddleson of San Jacinto said, in conversation about the matter, that he visited the undertaker's parlors at Riverside today and positively identified the dead man as one who had boarded his train at Winchester, barely a week ago. The man evidently met his death that afternoon or evening after reaching the open country north of Riverside.

Conductor Duddleson further said, that once seen, the man was not easily forgotten, as he was over six feet in height, and of powerful physique. Sheriff W. B. Johnson of this county, Elmer H. Gruell, County Recorder, and Ike Witherspoon, one of the leading business men of Riverside, made out papers today for the sale of their mine in the Tanquitz mining district, in the San Jacinto Mountains, to some eastern capitalists for \$15,000. The new purchasers are jubilant over their investment, as the ore, as assayed at Los Angeles, went \$1500 to \$1600 a ton.

San Jacinto mine, which has already made a name for itself, and had almost pushed the Santa Cruz mine from the market, recently received serious checks in its exportation, owing to the Union Lime Company, with kilns at Tehachapi, Ora Grande and other places. This company succeeded in closing the San Jacinto kiln, which, from its excellence, barred out other and more cheaply exported lime. But, fortunately, its former foreman has opened up a lime ledge that seems inexhaustible, and has erected a lime kiln of the "perpetual burner" pattern, a late invention, and will resume the exportation of lime from this section. The first carload was shipped to Riverside this week.

The olive is a fruit that grows to perfection in San Jacinto, and the olive oil from the orchards at the Big Spring Ranch are being

COLLARITTES—California 18 inches long, 4 1/2 inch diameter, glossy black, \$3.50 value for \$2.50. Same as above, better grade \$3.25.

BOAS—Unusual quality, must be seen to be appreciated, 1 1/4 yards long, fine black, from \$7.00 up.

TORTOISE SHELL Back Combs, latest styles, fancy and plain, all prices.

RHINESTONE Side Combs, Combs, exclusive importations.

Electricity and Chromopathy.

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Removal Sale

... AT THE ...

"Haviland,"

245 S. BROADWAY.

FRENCH HOUSE GOWN

White is extremely fashionable this season, and is especially liked for house gowns. A most charming model, illustrated above, is made of ottoman cloth of an ivory-white shade, trimmed elaborately with gold and silver embroidery. The skirt is untrimmed, and has across the front a flounce which forms a double skirt.

The waist has a full front of ivory satin, which forms a blouse at the belt. At the neck is a square yoke made of the embroidery; two long tails, also trimmed with embroidery, fall down on the skirt. The back is tight-fitting, and has a deep basque

FROM HARPER'S BAZAR

with embroidery. The cut of this comfortable and graceful gown is given in a paper pattern issued by Harper's Bazar, where it appears. Small sleeves, prettily draped at the top, have ruffles over the shoulders, and are finished at the wrist with white tulle frills, while the draped collar is also of white silk tulle, finished at the back of the neck with a full bow.

A violet satin ribbon sash goes under the long side tails and ties in front with bows, and ends that reach to the foot of the skirt. This gown can be copied in silk, cloth or cashmere, and is extremely graceful and smart.

## ...Christmas Suggestions...

## Gifts for Her.

Rich jewelry of rings and pins set with diamonds, pearls, rubies, emeralds and other precious gems.

Dainty Clocks and Watches, Purses, Umbrellas and Hair Ornaments.

Articles of Solid Silver for the Dressing Table, the Writing Desk, Sewing Basket and Dinner Table, of ornament and usefulness.

Jewelers and Silversmiths.

## What Shall it Be?

A question that every one is asking. You want to give something appropriate. The nicest thing your money will buy, no matter how little or much you spend.

We have anticipated every Christmas gift thought, and show by far the largest and finest stock of Jewelry, Silverware, Cut Glass, Doulton China, Etc., Etc., in Los Angeles. You will be welcome whether you come to buy or to look.

## Gifts for Him.

Fine Watches, Chains and Charms, Scarf Pins set with diamonds, pearls and other precious stones.

Pipes, Cigar and Cigarette Cases, Match Boxes, Flasks, Walking Sticks and Umbrellas.

Solid Silver Articles for the dresser. Hair and Cloth Brushes, Letter Scales, Pen and Ink Trays, useful things for the desk and pocket.

120-122

North Spring Street.

Montgomery Bros.,

picked in large quantities and made into oil. This brand of the home product, is greatly in demand wherever it has been introduced. The olives are picked nearly ripe and are delicious, as well as wholesome.

## BROTHERHOOD BAZAAR.

For the Benefit of the International Brotherhood League (Unacitarian).

There will be many attractive features at the Brotherhood Bazaar, opening at 313 South Broadway, Saturday afternoon and evening, and continuing through Monday and Tuesday, December 13 and 14, 8 a.m. to 10 p.m. There is an unusually fine art exhibit by six of our leading artists. In the booths, which represent various nations, many articles, including fifty dressed dolls, are for sale. There will be orchestral music and refreshments. Admission is free to all.

ROBINSON, 301 Broadway, sells the "Crown."

BETTER THAN SILVER.

What? Why, aluminum soap boxes, match boxes, stamp boxes, puff boxes, etc. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., 138 South Spring st.

THE TIMES' Christmas offer—last page of the magazine.

Look for the Revolving Light.

500 beautiful Australian Opal Rings, 3 and 5 apiece each, only \$4; cheap at \$5. Be sure and see them. 400 sterling silver Book Marks, 35c; worth 50c; 100 sterling silver Assorted Glove Hooks, 5c each, worth 10c to 15c; 100 sterling silver Thumbtacks, 15c each; regular price, 35c; 100 ladies silver-trimmed purses, \$2 to \$3 each, worth \$4 to \$5; 100 sterling silver Comb and Brush, in fine leather boxes, \$2 to \$3, worth \$4 to \$5; 100 sterling silver Manicure Sets, \$10 to \$12, worth \$15 to \$20; 1000 assorted Hat Pins, your choice, 20c; 1000 assorted Eye Glasses and Spectacles, \$1.50 up; and eyes examined free by graduate scientific optician.

THE RIVAL JEWELRY STORE, 256 Broadway, near Third.

YULETIDE ... SUGGESTIONS

OFFERED BY THE

Imperial Hair Bazaar

224-226 W. Second St.

COLLARITTES—California 18 inches long, 4 1/2 inch diameter, glossy black, \$3.50 value for \$2.50. Same as above, better grade \$3.25.

BOAS—Unusual quality, must be seen to be appreciated, 1 1/4 yards long, fine black, from \$7.00 up.

TORTOISE SHELL Back Combs, latest styles, fancy and plain, all prices.

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Electricity and Chromopathy.

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Persons living in the country will do well to send for our Illustrated Catalogue.

For the Yuletide Shopper

this store holds many things of genuine interest. Plenty of articles suitable for wear that are by no means out of place as gifts.

UNDER-SKIRTS.

In Moore's and Roman stripes, extra wide and new patterns, did val. \$1.50

Flannelette Underskirts, 50c

Fancy Wool Waists in \$1.80

Fancy Flannelette Waists, \$1.25

Cloth Waists with elegant braid front for \$2.75

Superb line of New Silk Waists.

Ladies' Wrappers made of Flannelette for \$1.25

Ladies' Robes of German Flannel for \$3.50

Ladies' Girds Handkerchiefs from 5c to 55c

FOR CHILDREN.

A beautiful display of children's and misses' Reefers and Coats, also infants' Long Coats.

Lots and lots of small articles at modest prices for children's wear. Hats, Boots, Sacks, Muffs, Collars, etc.

L. MAGNIN & CO., Manufacturers.

237 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

Myer Siegel, Manager.

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DRS. SHORES & SHORES, 345 S. Main St., The Only Experts

Who Cure Diseases of the

Eye—Weak and Sore Eyes, granulated lids, defective vision, cross eyes, near sight, far sight, double vision.

Ear—Catarrhal deafness, noises in the ear, suppurating ear, polyp, distal, deaf, deformed ear, foreign bodies, such as hardened wax, etc.

Nose—Catarrhal inflammation, hay fever, abscess of the septum, adenoid growths, nasal polyp, thickening of the membrane—restores the sense of smell, straightens crooked and deformed noses.

Throat—Catarrhal sore throat, acute and chronic, tonsillitis, enlarged tonsils and palate, hoarseness, loss of voice, phlegm in throat causing hawking, and hay fever.

Lungs—Consumption in the first stages, and chronic bronchitis, dry and loose cough, pain in the chest, difficulty in breathing, asthma, etc.

Head—Neuralgia, sick, nervous or congestive headaches; dull, full feeling, dizziness, tinnitus, etc.

Stomach—Neuralgia, ulceration and acid indigestion, dyspepsia, indigestion, pain and fullness after eating, heartburn, water-brash, and difficulty in swallowing food.

Blood and Skin Diseases—Venereal in its different stages, scrofula, tumors, tetter, eczema; also stricture, varicocele, hydrocele and gonorrhea.

Call or Write

DRS. SHORES & SHORES, 345 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

You Are Without One of Our Full-Dress Suits.

We make them from the latest style fabrics, they fit and workmanship the best.

—PRICES FROM—

\$40...TO...\$75

Silk lined throughout.

134 S. Spring St.

TERRIFIC SLAUGHTER—The choicest stock of millinery on the Pacific Coast—The entire stock of the New York Millinery Store will be offered on Monday next, at 40c on the dollar. Here is an opportunity for husbands and brothers to make their wives, mothers and sisters a very elegant, select and appropriate present for Christmas. Sale begins Monday next at No. 327 W. Fourth, between Broadway and Hill.

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Your symptoms  
may be  
the following:

WHEN YOU THINK OF SYMPTOMS try to think of them with sense. There are some questions which follow here, and which you should try to answer to yourself truly. As you read this advertisement say to yourself for once I will be honest to MYSELF! It will do you good.

- Is your voice clear?
- Does your nose itch?
- Have you always a desire to "hawk."
- Do you start in your sleep?
- Are you afflicted with "low spirits?"
- Do you have those horrible dizzy spells?
- Do you feel that you are weak—that you are becoming so?
- Is there a pain in the back of your head?
- Are you willing to get well?

If You Are Willing to Get Well  
THE HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE will place all its resources at your service. When that is said you are told that the most famous institution on this slope gives you the value of years upon years of patient research. And it gives them to you freely, too! Come, is there anything to lose? But, weakling, how much is there to gain? Do you admire strength? Have you not admiration for the physically perfect man? Own the truth. And now, having owned the truth to yourself, why not act on it? Do you fail to see that the day will come when the voice will be duller—when the weakness will develop into incapacity—when weakness will become supreme? If you will not take this warning to heart, will you have any one but yourself to blame? It is your chance to act now—ARE YOU SURE THAT YOU WILL HAVE A CHANCE TOMORROW? Call or Write for Hudson Circulars and Testimonials.

## ONE SCENE!

THE HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE has been established quite long enough to have no fear of the silly twaddlers who would mar its good name. Its object is this: The cure of the sick; and it makes no difference at all as to what the trouble may be. If it is a case of blood taint the usual thing is for the doctors to take the matter under advisement. Here is a scene, and it is one of daily occurrence. Copper-colored spots, small ulcers in the mouth, loose teeth; but it did not turn out to be blood poison, after all. The same attention is paid to every case; this is the truth—yes, and it can never be said that the Institute neglects in any way even the smallest of its clients. My friend, if you are at all ill will you look at the scene below? And then will you try to get well? All this help is yours for he mere asking. ARE YOU GOING TO ASK?



## Hudson Medical Institute

Write for  
Hudson  
Circulars  
and  
Testimonials

Stockton, Market and Ellis Streets,  
San Francisco, Cal.

Write for  
Hudson  
Circulars  
and  
Testimonials

Ring  
in the Ears is bad

NOW HOW OFTEN have you heard that? Do you mean that you have never heard it? If you only knew what these sounds mean you would pay more attention! If you knew that you were in danger of debilitation you would seek relief. Are you going to seek relief, or are you going to lie down and hope "FOR THE WORST?" Really there is no reason for losing "your grip." "Hudyen" will cure you. But you must make one effort yourself. Will you do it? Will you try to let the ringing in the ears cease? And will you try from now on to be a MAN? It is worth the effort. Just look at the weakling that you are! Just think of the opinion that your friends have of you! Just for one minute think of the future! Why not have vim? Why not have fire? Why not be bold? Why not be strong? Why not have vigor? Because you have a fear that your poor secret will escape? If you can find out, of the fifteen thousand people that "Hudyen" has cured, one single—yes, one single—instance where confidence has been abused you are welcome to treatment free. That is a bold and brave offer. It would not be made but for the fact that "Hudyen" cures all cases, and it cures when your next door neighbor does not know that you are ill. Do not worry about the spots before your eyes. They come from the same source as the ringing in the ears. But you must worry over the source that brings these things. If there was no waste you would have no spots. If there was no waste you would not shake. If there was no waste you would look your friend in the eye. If there was no waste you would be happy. And why not be happy? Why not be happy tomorrow? "Hudyen" will make you happy if you will give it one chance. Call or write for Hudson Circulars and Testimonials.

### ORANGE COUNTY.

#### MANDAMUS SUIT AGAINST THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Interesting Statistics on Walnuts.  
Disastrous Crash in a Book Store—Houses Burned at Westminster—Lodge Installations.  
Cattle Fattened on Beet Pulp.

SANTA ANA, Dec. 11.—[Regular Correspondence.] July 22, 1897, Ramon Arce made application to the Board of Supervisors to conduct a saloon at Capistrano. The supervisors refused to grant the privilege, and six weeks later Arce filed another petition, and backed it up with a request from some of Capistrano's solid citizens. The board once more refused to grant the license, whereupon Arce, through his attorneys, Scarborough & Matthews, instituted proceedings to compel compliance to his petition. The case came up today in the Superior Court before Judge L. C. Shaw. Judge Ballard being disqualified by reason of his having drawn, while District Attorney, the ordinance under which the board acted. In his petition for a writ of mandamus, Arce argued that the ordinance was inoperative inasmuch as it granted unlimited and arbitrary authority to the board. Judge Shaw took this view of the case and ordered the issuance of an alternative writ to the board, ordering them to appear in court to show why the license should not be granted. The writ is made returnable December 24.

SOME WALNUT STATISTICS.  
I. N. Everett, the well-known walnut-grower, has the following communication in the Fullerton Tribune of this date:  
"In June of last year I received from the office of the then Secretary of Agriculture, on request, the following statement of the imports of walnuts and filberts for the years 1894 and 1895. The duties on the two nuts being the same, the imports were not reported separately. I should judge from a little observation that nearly three-fourths were walnuts.  
"In 1894, not shelled, 10,122,079 pounds, value \$450,834.99; 1895, not shelled, 11,670,885 pounds, value \$530,822.12; 1894, shelled, 1,008,626 pounds, value \$116,573; 1895 shelled, 1,395,559 pounds, value \$155,415.  
"The values are rated at the port of export. I notice in one year the average is a little over 4½ cents per pound. That includes good ones and poor ones, and judging No. 1 to be worth 1½ cents more than poor, would place the import value of No. 2 at port and export, nearly 6 cents per pound for that year. They are likely no cheaper now than then, and I think 1½ cent per pound should be added for ocean freight.  
"So it would seem our growers should not be badly scared by the roaring of the jobbers about the great importation of foreign walnuts. Recollect that in 1895, when our prices were good, over thirteen millions of pounds of walnuts and filberts were imported. If imports should be some larger this year (a very questionable fact), we have a million more people to consume them than in 1895.  
"The foregoing statistics show that California is growing but little less than one-half of the walnuts consumed in the United States."

A HEAVY CRASH.  
A crash that was heard all over the business portion of town occurred last night in the Santa Ana book store. It was caused by the toppling over of one of the large shelves that extends the entire length of the store. Fortunately no one was behind the counter at the time of the accident. Glass, counters,

books and fancy goods were piled in a disordered heap on the floor. L. L. Shaw, the manager, states that the loss will probably reach \$300.

FULLERTON I.O.F. ELECTION.  
At the last weekly meeting of the I. O. F. Court of Fullerton last Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected: Chief Ranger, H. C. Head; Court Deputy, George A. Ruddock; Physician, Dr. Clark; Recording Secretary, Edgar Johnson; Financial Secretary, J. E. Ford; Treasurer, E. W. Dean; Chaplain, H. Iler; Senior Woodward, Morris Ray; Junior Woodward, W. B. Turner; Senior Beadle, W. L. Hale; Junior Beadle, Guy Rathbun; Trustees, T. L. Garrison and H. H. Hale; Finance Committee, H. C. James and George B. Key. A. S. Bradford was selected to fill the chair of the Past Chief Ranger, the Chief Ranger having been re-elected. Supreme Deputy Ubert who organized the court, was present and assisted in the election.

O.E.S. INSTALLATION.  
At the last regular meeting of Chispa Chapter, Order Eastern Star, of Anaheim, the following officers were installed: Mrs. W. T. Brown, W.M.; W. M. McPadden, W.P.; Miss F. E. Higgins, A.M.; Mrs. J. D. Lane, C.; Mrs. C. E. Groat, A.C.; Joseph Helmsen, Secretary; W. T. Brown, Treasurer; Miss Margaret Higgins, Adah; Miss Ella Gardner, Ruth; Mrs. E. L. Bourland, Esther; Mrs. J. R. Minor, Electa; Mrs. F. E. East, Warden; E. Barr, Sentinel; Miss Sarah Crowther, Organist; H. W. Chynoweth, Marshal.

ORANGE COUNTY BREVITIES.  
George W. White, president of the Southern California University, lectured before the High School last night, the lecture being the third in a series. "Victor Hugo" was the subject of the discourse, which was attended by a large number outside of the school. Several vocal selections were given by the High School chorus.

A session of the Orange County Medical Association was held this week. "Murrain" was the subject discussed by the speaker of the evening. The next meeting will be held in January, when officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

The residence of Thomas Edwards at Westminster was burned to the ground shortly after 1 o'clock this morning. The family was absent at the time. Very few of their personal effects and little of the furniture was saved.

The capacity of the Alamitos beet-sugar factory is to be doubled, and a large force of men will be put to work in a few days to enlarge the warehouse and some of the smaller buildings, and to make room for more machinery.

Eleven hundred head of cattle from Arizona are being fattened on beet pulp at the Alamitos factory. The pulp is sold to be unexcelled as a fat-producing food.

A fine specimen of the mountain cat was killed in the foothills near Newland-Smith of this city.

Emil Heinrichs, a twelve-year-old Anaheim boy, was seriously injured by being bitten in the face on Thursday by a vicious dog.

The Laurel Encampment, I.O.F., gave a banquet Thursday evening. Members from Anaheim and Whittier were present.

Three carloads of sterilized milk and cream are being shipped every week from Buena Park.

S. McKelvey and family returned today from an extended visit to Southern Illinois.

The ladies of the G.A.R. gave a social at their hall last evening.

Fake or Exposer.  
It is difficult to determine whether Dr. Cooke, who will give a performance at the Los Angeles Theater to-

night, desires to be taken seriously as a "medium" or as a showman engaged in exposing the fakes and tricks of the charlatans who call themselves "spirit mediums." His advance notices give the impression that he pretends to produce "spooks" and to tip tables by occult means, but one of his agents says he exposes the humbug, and is not a medium. If he is the original Cooke of Maskelyne & Cooke, he will give a good show.

## Consumption Cured.

The wonderful successes resulting from the treatment for tuberculosis employed by Dr. W. Harrison Ballard of this city continue to create both wonder and satisfaction, the latter especially, with the great numbers of cured patients who are enjoying the benefits derived from his wonderful treatment. The success claimed heretofore continues to be exemplified each week, and notable instances of remarkable cures are increasing. His great success has had its natural effect, and has brought to Dr. Ballard scores of patients from all directions, who have heard of his marvelous work from the many cured patients and their friends.

So great has been the constant increase of business that the present offices occupied by Dr. Ballard have been entirely outgrown, and it has become necessary for him to secure more commodious quarters. He has accordingly taken them entire upper story at No. 415½ South Spring street, where his offices and laboratory will be fitted up ready for occupancy January 1. Business will still be continued at No. 406 Stinson Block, corner Third and Spring streets, as heretofore up to that date. In these new quarters Dr. Ballard will be amply equipped and provided with means to be able to accommodate all comers without friction.

Some of the testimonials received from cured patients are subjoined, and every one at all interested in the matter, or any one afflicted with weak lungs, is earnestly invited to investigate Dr. Ballard's methods and cures, as well as all of the testimonials published by him.

Consultation free.

Dr. W. Harrison Ballard, 406 Stinson Block, corner Third and Spring streets, Los Angeles, Cal.

"I have had the good fortune to be cured of that dreadful disease, consumption, by your matchless treatment, administered to me by yourself. I congratulate myself now on my good health, and desire to express my thanks to you, and to certify for your benefit, and possibly for the benefit of others, that I owe my cure solely to you and your remedy. I shall be pleased to prove my statement to any one or answer any inquiries either personally, or by mail here, or at my home in Los Angeles, at No. 217 South Bunker Hill avenue."

W. F. CARAY,  
Toluca, Cal.

"It is with pleasure that I state the benefit I have received at your hands from the skillful administration of your improved Koch's tuberculin. I came to the Coast with pulmonary tuberculosis, with but little hope of recovery. Seeing the results of your work in others, I placed myself under your care, and can now frankly state that I am cured. I have gained in flesh, my appetite has returned, I sleep well, have no fever, and for two months now have been unable to find any traces of the bacilli in my sputa."

"Permit me to say that before tendering you this, my testimonial, I have been to three thoroughly-competent physicians, wholly disinterested in your work, and have been thoroughly examined by each, and have received from each the frank statement that while the evidences of my having had tuberculosis were there, yet there was now nothing to indicate the presence of the bacilli, the lungs have evidently healed in such a manner as to permit the passage of the air to all parts of the remaining tissue. I shall be glad to be consulted at any time in reference to your work and treatment."

Yours very truly,

"O. C. GODSMARK, M. D.,  
256 South Broadway, Los Angeles."

## STILL ANOTHER CUT IN Prices.

Stock must be sold in Twenty Days more.



Men's Cassimere and Cheviot Sack Suits of Woolen Fabrics that are good value at regular price at \$8.50. We close them at

\$4.35

Men's Black Melton Overcoats with deep velvet collar, good strong lining, full length and a good winter coat that sold regularly for \$8.50. We close them at

\$5.55

We have graded a lot of Boys' Suits that were a broken lot. We give you your choice at

65c

Another lot we have placed on the counter and give you your choice at

\$1.20

Men's Worsteds Cassimere and Cheviot Suits, of all the latest colorings in pin-checks and plaids, all up-to-date and dressy; regular price was \$15. We close them at

\$8.85

Men's Dress Black and Blue Beaver Overcoats, Italian cloth lining, Skinner silk sleeve lining, deep silk-velvet collar; a coat that will give you service and sold regularly for \$15. We close them at

\$8.45

Men's Cheviot and Cassimere Pants, that were \$2.50 and \$3 value, we close at

\$1.85

Men's Fine Dress Worsteds Pants, of \$4.50 and \$5.00 value, we close at

\$3.15

20 Days more to Continue this GREAT RETIRING SALE...

Men's Black and Tan Seamless Sox, fast color, 15c value. To close at

5c

Men's Fine Wool Half Hose in three shades of a 25c value. To close at 15c; 2 pair

25c

Men's Random and Camel-hair Underwear, 50c value To close at

35c

Men's Natural Wool and Camel-hair Underwear of a \$1.00 value. To close at

65c

### Holiday Gifts...

Neckwear,  
Initial Silk Handkerchiefs,  
Satin Suspenders,  
Gloves, etc.

## Brown Bros.

249-251 S. Spring Street,

Between Second and Third.

For Actual Bargains Come to us.









# A FULL SET OF TEETH \$5.00 UP.



## A FIT GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

ALL EXTRACTING FREE WHEN BEST PLATES ARE ORDERED.

### Our New Process

of Flexible Dental Plates is but little known by the public and less understood by dentists in general. It has many advantages over the ordinary Rubber Plate, even gold plates---being lighter and thinner. This Plate being flexible, only a trifle thicker than heavy writing paper, fits closer to the mouth, will last longer and is tougher than any other rubber. Once tried no other plate will be desirable. Brought to the notice of the public through Dr. Schiffman only.



#### VERSE...

To giving certificates for advertising purposes, I am impelled to give this one for the good it may do others. Dr. Schiffman extracted a badly ulcerated tooth for me without pain.

W. H. WHEELAN,  
Pastor First Baptist Church,  
San Luis Obispo, Cal.

Oct. 25, 1897.

This is to certify that I have had 32 teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman without pain or bad after-effects, all at one sitting.

MRS. C. W. SHAFER, 226 W. Thirty-third St.

Two badly ulcerated roots; a splendid, safe and easy operation.

REV. SELAH W. BROWN, University.

I have just had 5 teeth filled and pulled without pain. Had I known of this method of extracting and filling I would have come long ago.

MRS. E. R. WERDEN,  
237 West First Street.

I have had some excellent work done by Dr. Schiffman;

both extracting and plate work; without pain, and to my entire satisfaction.

MRS. L. C. WHITE,  
712 South Grand Avenue.

I had a badly ulcerated wisdom tooth extracted without hurting by Dr. Schiffman.

B. F. DAY,  
Southern California Music Co.

On account of some unfortunate experience I had in the extraction of my teeth I became a great coward in this respect. Today Dr. Schiffman extracted one of my very refractory teeth without causing me one particle of pain.

D. K. TRASK,  
Attorney, Fulton Block.

It is with pleasure that I state that I have had several teeth filled by Dr. Schiffman, and that he killed and extracted the nerve and filled the root of one of my teeth and put in a porcelain crown which cannot be distinguished from a natural tooth all which was done without pain.

JUDSON R. RUSH,  
Fulton Block, 207 New High Street.

Dr. Schiffman has filled teeth and done other work for me, and I must say that he is the easiest dentist that has ever worked on me. The doctor is exceedingly gentle in his handling of and working on the teeth, and I consider his work of the very best. All his work on my teeth was perfectly painless. I highly recommend him to my friends.

JOHN H. SCHUMACHER, No. 107 N. Spring St.

Extracting with our local anesthetic.....	\$ . 50
Extracting with gas or Vitalized Air.....	\$1.00
Cleaning Teeth.....	\$ . 50 up

### Lowest prices consistent with first-class work

Pure Gold Fillings.....	\$1.00 up	Gold Crowns, solid 22k.....	\$4.00 up
All other Fillings.....	\$ . 50 up	Porcelain Crowns.....	\$2.50 up

Partial Rubber Plates.....	\$3.50 up
Gold or Porcelain Bridge Work.....	\$4.00 up
Full Set of Teeth on Rubber.....	\$5.00 up
All Work Very Best and Guaranteed.	

A FEW REFERENCES—Col. R. J. Northam; J. R. Newberry, Newberry & Co.; E. B. Tufts, Tufts, Lyon & Co.; G. L. Stearns, Stearns Mfg. Co.; E. W. Pratt, L. A. Lighting Co.; Hugh Wallace, Mgr. Times Printing and Binding Co.; W. E. Roberts, Mgr. Cudahy Packing Co.; M. M. Potter, proprietor Van Noy Hotel; F. O. Johnson, proprietor Hotel Westminster; A. D. McCullom, L. A. Transfer Co.; S. F. Young, capitalist, 1180 So. Flower street; W. A. Smith, with J. R. Newberry & Co.; J. R. Rush, attorney, Fulton block; Mrs. Charles H. Capen, 814 W. Adams street; Mrs. T. E. Rowan, 535 So. Main street; O. P. Fosey, capitalist, Adams and Figueroa streets; S. A. D. Jones, general agent New York Life Insurance Co.; Paul Martin, architect, Henne block, Third and Spring streets; D. K. Trask, attorney, Fulton block, New High street; A. G. Bartlett, Bartlett Bros. Music Co.; K. P. Cullen, 676 W. Jefferson street; Judge D. C. Morrison, Police Court; Wm. G. Taylor, Daily Herald; John G. Schumacher, 107 N. Spring street; Mrs. W. H. Fillmore, 143 N. Sichel street; Mrs. E. J. Sanborn, 652 S. Burlington avenue; Miss Helen Sanborn, 652 S. Burlington avenue; C. J. Lehman, ticket broker, 215 S. Spring street; Rev. Selah Brown, University; Rev. S. L. White, pastor Boyle Heights Holiness Church; Rev. W. H. Whelan, pastor First Baptist Church, San Luis Obispo, Cal.; B. F. Day, So. Cal. Music Co.; Miss Maud Masac, city; C. M. Baldwin, 265 N. Fair Oaks avenue, Pasadena; E. S. Bassett, Pomona; Wm. Boyd, Anaheim; Mrs. C. N. Walker, R. J. McNabb, Riverside; E. W. Edson, Manzanita; Mrs. O. H. Burke, Orange; Miss Kittie M. Franklin, Covina; J. C. Davis, Inglewood; C. Baker, Orange; E. G. Wakenan, Prospect Park; A. E. Bynon, Compton; Richard Boyd, South Riverside; A. P. Aldrich, Monterey; Russell Price, Duarte; W. H. Finch, Puente; Prof. N. Saunders, Prof. Modern Languages, Throop. Pol. Institute, Pasadena; Mrs. Addie Allison, Covina; B. M. Fellows, Azusa; A. Beck, Vernon; Mrs. L. C. Blake, Fullerton; T. A. Riordan, Arizona Lumber Co., Flagstaff; Mrs. C. M. Burr, 112 Wooster avenue, Pasadena; M. McCullom, San Gabriel; and many others to be seen at office.

## ...SCHIFFMAN DENTAL CO...

Rooms 20 to 26, 107 North Spring Street.

Open Evenings and Sunday Forenoons.



### MARKETS OF EUROPE.

#### OPEN FOR CALIFORNIA FRUIT IF PROPERLY PUT UP.

Col. de Leur Talks of Conditions on the other Side—Practically Unlimited Market Gained by Conforming to European Tastes.

Col. Albert de Leur, who returned a few days ago from an extended trip through France, Germany, Holland and Belgium, is enthusiastic over the market that exists in Europe for American products, and more than confirms all that was said by Secretary J. A. Fletcher of the State Department, at the late convention of deciduous-fruit growers, concerning the enormous European demand for Southern California fruits.

Another point raised by Mr. Fletcher is also emphasized by Col. de Leur: The absolute necessity of grading and packing these fruits so that they will come up to the European standard in evenness of quality and attractiveness of pack. It is the opinion of progressive business men of all these nations that the California fruit is far superior to any in the European market, and that the only thing that prevents it from sweeping the market is the indiscriminate mixture of grades and qualities, and the crude methods of putting it up.

Too much of the fruit sent across the ocean is packed like the ordinary box of strawberries, the two layers at the top absolutely perfect and the rest of the box of a grade much lower, until it reaches a choice collection of culls at the bottom. This shortsighted and dishonest way of doing business tends to destroy all confidence in the business veracity and stability of American firms, and causes their wares to be looked upon with more or less suspicion. As Col. de Leur says: "You may stick a European once on a proposition of that kind, but he is like the donkey; he doesn't break his neck twice over the same stone."

It seems to be the universal opinion on the other side that the fruit raised in Southern California could easily be sold at an advanced price over the product of central and southern Europe, if it were only put up in the attractive fashion so successfully used by the Sicilian and Sardinian fruit-growers, and sent over by an organization with a well-established reputation for integrity and stability, so that the merchants in Europe could be sure that a certain brand would invariably cover a certain quality of goods, produced in sufficient quantity to enable them to fill all orders that might come in.

The Hamburg Exposition amply demonstrated the fact that the Southern California fruit is superior to anything grown on the shores of the Mediterranean, and if it could only be packed and classified in the European way there would be practically no

limit to the market for it. The only practical way to remedy this difficulty is for the Southern California fruit-growers to combine, and secure a competent and experienced European packer and grader to superintend the putting up of fruit for the European market until such time as the Americans will have learned how to attract the fastidious taste of people to whom these fruits are only another luxury, and who will pay high prices to have this luxury presented to them in the dainty and attractive form in which they are accustomed to buy the far inferior European product. It is impossible to introduce American methods in France or Germany, but if American fruits are placed before them in their own way, there will be no difficulty about the price or the demand.

The interest over there concerning Southern California is immense, says Col. de Leur. While he was in Holland he received from Judge Silent six copies of the Kiondike issue of the Chamber of Commerce pamphlet. He had over a hundred applications for the six little books, printed in English, and says that a translation of such pamphlets into French, German or Dutch and the distribution of them through these countries would do more good to Southern California than can be appreciated by those who do not know the interest felt over there.

Capital is looking for investment, and in Europe the profits are not sufficiently great to draw it out on home industries. This capital could be drawn to Southern California by proper representations of the advantages here, backed by honesty and fair dealing.

This report made by Col. de Leur is directly in line with the work now being done by the California State Fruit Growers' Association, which is endeavoring to raise a fund of \$10,000 for the purpose of advertising California fruit products in the European markets. Secretary Wiggins of the Chamber of Commerce is one of the committee of fifty appointed to solicit subscriptions to this fund, and every effort is being made to place California fruits in proper shape before European consumers.

**BROTHERHOOD BAZAAR.**  
For the Benefit of the International Brotherhood League (Unsectarian.)

There will be many attractive features at the Brotherhood Bazaar, opening at 313 South Broadway, Saturday afternoon and evening, and continuing through Monday and Tuesday, December 13 and 14, 1 to 10 p.m. There is an unusually fine art exhibit by six of our leading artists. In the booths, which represent various nations, many articles, including fifty dressed dolls, are for sale. There will be orchestral music and refreshments. Admission is free to all.

**NOTICE.**  
I have opened an office in Los Angeles. I intend to remain here. I want to meet all my old acquaintances, especially those from Omaha. Come and see me.

C. E. MAYNE,  
No. 440 Broadway building.

"GOOD FURNITURE FOR GOOD TIMES."

### Reception Hall Furniture for Christmas Gifts.

It may be possible that some more acceptable gift for mother or sister than a handsome piece of hall furniture may be found. If so we do not know what it could be or where you could find it. You can hardly understand what we mean by hall furniture if you are thinking of such as you've seen in other stores. There is so much in what is called "artistic," there is also much in large, well-selected stocks like this. Hall racks, for instance, dozens of kinds and styles, \$6.50 and up. Or hanging hall mirrors of beveled edge French plate glass, \$8.50 and up. Hall settees from \$7.00 up, and then come hall chairs in odd shapes and pretty designs in mahogany, oak and malachite [green] chairs, with or without arms, some plain, some quaint, others richly carved and full of graceful curves; and hall tables—had you thought of giving a table?

### Los Angeles Furniture Co.

Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, 225-227-229 South Broadway.

### SPECIAL AND PEREMPTORY Auction

#### Auction

Sale at Agricultural Park on TUESDAY, Dec. 12, 1897, at 10:30 a.m. D. McCarty, Auctioneer, of San Francisco, will offer and sell without reserve three carloads—54 head of the finest and best-bred light harness Trotters, Pacers, and Family Survey Animals, by the most fashionable sires, that have ever been offered in any city in America; all the get of Dexter, Prince and other fashionable sires. Catalogues giving full description of animals on day of sale.

D. McCarty, Owner.  
E. W. NOYES, Auctioneer.  
Office—216 Requesena street.  
Pony Stables.

#### AUCTION

##### Fine Furniture.

On MONDAY, DEC. 13, '97, at 10 o'clock a.m. I will sell at 845 South Bonnie Brae street, all the fine furniture, consisting of mahogany and body brasses, Carpets, fine oak and mahogany frame Parlor Furniture, upholstered in silk; carved oak Center Table, Luncheon, Pictures, oak Sideboard, Chairs and Extension Tables, China Closet, Hat Rack, very fine silk Drapery, Lace Curtains, fine Folding Bed, Range, Cooking Utensils, Chinaware, Refrigerators, etc.

THOS. B. CLARK, Auctioneer.

#### MILLINERY.

##### THE RIVAL.

309 S. Broadway.  
Rivals all others in prices, and a big stock to select from. It was a great success from the start. Look at our special sale Monday morning. Children's Untrimmed Felt Hats, 50c; Fur Felt, Eng. Walsing, trimmed, 85c; The Cowboy Trimmed Hat, 85c; The Sailor Hat, trimmed, 85c; And the largest selection of fancy feathers, Parrots and ostrich feathers and ribbons at 25 per cent. below our competition.

A. J. RIETHMULLER, Prop.

#### BIBLES.

Bibles from.....25c up.  
Testaments from.....5c up.

#### Fowler & Colwell,

Bible Depository for Southern California.  
New Location: 221 W. SECOND ST.

### Auction

Rhoades & Reed will sell at their sale-rooms, Nos. 157 and 159 South Spring street, Wednesday, Dec. 15,

at 10 a.m., the entire contents of a 19-room residence—

#### Furniture, Carpets, Etc.,

comprising oak, bird's-eye maple and ash Suites, with Mattresses; one complete Suite (6 pieces), hand-painted (blue) Easy Chairs, Dining-room Chairs, odd pieces Furniture, one Peer Glass, Bedding, Pillows, Stands, Kitchen and Dining Tables, Toilet Sets, Lace Curtains, Portieres, Sewing Machine, Upright and Mantel Clocks, Bed, Clocks, Sideboards, Couches—everything in the housekeeping line.

These goods are all nearly new. Also one second-hand Surrey. Also Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks and Wraps.

BEN. Q. RHOADES, Auctioneer.

#### Auction

##### Chattel Mortgage Sale

of Jewelry, Opticians' Goods, Paintings, etc.,

Will continue this week at 2 and 7 p.m., No. 413 South Spring Street.

C. M. STEVENS, Auctioneer.

#### Auction

##### 40 Cows,

##### 10 Horses,

On WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15, '97, at 11 o'clock a.m. at Washington Dairy Ranch, on Monte Vista Road, five miles west of Westlake Park, or one and one-half miles east of Sherman Junction, on Santa Monica Electric Road, I will sell without reserve 40 head Milch Cows, 10 head of horses. Terms—\$25 and under, cash; over \$25, six months' credit on approved note with security. Carriages meet passengers at Sherman Junction.

THOS. B. CLARK, Auctioneer.

#### PHILLIPS,

##### Fine Tailoring.

New Stock Just Arrived

114 S. SPRING.







# The Games

## THE WEATHER YESTERDAY.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles.  
Dec. 11.—(Reported by George E. Franklin, Local Forecast Official.) At 5 o'clock a.m. the thermometer registered 30.1; at 5 p.m., 30.1. The thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 48 deg. and 50 deg. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 53 per cent.; 5 p.m., 60 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., southeast, velocity 4 miles; 5 p.m., southwest, velocity 3 miles. Maximum temperature, 50 deg.; minimum temperature, 44 deg. Barometer reduced to sea level.

## DRY BULB TEMPERATURE.

Los Angeles ..... 48  
San Francisco ..... 50  
Portland ..... 50  
Seattle ..... 50  
Boston ..... 50  
New York ..... 50  
Chicago ..... 50  
St. Louis ..... 50  
St. Paul ..... 50  
Bismarck ..... 50

**Weather Conditions.**—There has been a general fall in pressure since yesterday morning from the British boundary on the north and the Missouri River on the east to the 49th parallel, accompanied by cloudy weather, with rain on the Pacific Coast and snow in the mountain sections. The pressure has risen in Southern California, with fair weather. No material changes have occurred in temperature during the past twenty-four hours, except in the Lower Missouri Valley, where there has been a decided fall. Freezing weather continues east of the mountains.

**Forecast.**—Los Angeles, San Francisco and vicinity: Partly cloudy weather to night and Sunday.

**WEATHER FORECAST.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—For Southern California: Fair Sunday; northwesterly wind; fog on coast.

## ALL ALONG THE LINE.

One of the things that no fellow can find out is the reason why saloon men are so persistent in their efforts to locate a gin-mill close to the New-Haven. Nobody in the neighborhood seems to be yearning for a saloon, and there is plenty of room elsewhere.

A Santa Monica justice has set a good example by issuing a complaint for arrest, on a charge of contempt of court, of a witness who refused to prosecute bunco men against whom he had paid him back the money he had lost. The courts are not intended to be used as collection agencies for fools who are so easily parted from their money.

Los Angeles is likely to have a famous house-cleaning this winter. The purification of the Board of Education is only the beginning of the work. The courts seem to be disposed to disinvest the jury box, and when they finish that job they can easily find other departments that need attention. City Hall and Courthouse would be none the worse for a general overhauling.

The bunco-steerer whose brother-in-law is a Police Commissioner seems to be perniciously prevalent whenever any of the thieves of the gang get into the hands of the detectives. The presence of Ygnacio Belderraine at the secret consultations in the "chamber of mysteries" may be susceptible of reasonable explanation, but no explanation of any sort is made. Mr. Belderraine's "pull" might well engage the attention of the Better City Government League.

## SOLDIERS' HOME.

**Light Vote on the Refunding Bond Election.**

**SOLDIERS' HOME.** Dec. 11.—(Regular Correspondence.) The special election for the issuance of refunding bonds is proceeding quietly at the home. The veterans generally express themselves as unacquainted with the question, and feel that in all fairness they should abstain from voting. Quite a number approach the polling place with an inquiry as to what it is all about, and one old gentleman was quite indignant because the election officers would not suspend business and enlighten him regarding the origin and scope of the measure to be voted on. The total vote will be comparatively light. At this hour (2:30 p.m.) less than 100 votes are in.

The contractors expect that by another week they will be able to turn Memorial Hall, completed as to work, over to the home authorities, all in readiness for interior decorations, furniture and stage equipment. Grading and laying out of the park surrounding the building is progressing rapidly, and will soon be one of the beauty spots of the home.

John A. Martin Post, G.A.R., No. 153, held an election for officers of the post on Tuesday evening, and the following were elected: Post Commander J. H. Keeney; Senior Vice, Michael Halpin; Junior Vice, E. J. Bolin; Quartermaster, Charles Williams; Surgeon, James Scott; Chaplain, F. J. Owens; Officer of the Day, W. C. Burton; Officer of Guard, Thomas Martin.

An election for officers of Encampment No. 138, Union Veteran Legion, was held on Friday evening, with the following result: Colonel, Moses Wiley; Lieutenant Colonel, James McKenzy; Major, Daniel Michler; Quartermaster, Robert H. Elliott; Officer of the Day, W. C. Burton; Chaplain, James Williams; Chaplain, Enos B. Bailey.

The Southern California Association of Union Prisoners of War will hold a meeting in Assembly Hall on Friday, the 14th inst., at 2 p.m. It is expected that a number of visiting members will be present.

Charles A. Johnson, late Co. F, Fifteenth Vermont Infantry, has been promoted to sergeant of the funeral escort, vice William Reynolds resigned. The latter has taken a furlough for the purpose of visiting friends.

Home Farmer Gedley and family, who are at present residing in Santa Monica, will next week remove to quarters recently prepared for them in the home grounds.

Rev. Dr. Beck of Los Angeles will preach at Assembly Hall on Sunday, at 10 a.m. Long service, as usual, at 7 p.m.

Membership of the home at this date is 2095 of which there are present 1668; absent, 429.

## DIED.

Samuel A. Lowe, late Co. A, Fourth Illinois Cavalry, admitted March 6, 1867, from Globe, Ariz., died December 8, 1897; aged 73 years.

## SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY.

**Ortega, Gets Ninety-nine Years in San Quentin.**

**SAN BERNARDINO, Dec. 11.**—(Regular Correspondence.) Louis Ortega was today sentenced to ninety-nine years in San Quentin, penitentiary by Judge Oster for the killing of Anastasio Anita, at Chino last October.

The crime was committed in cold blood. Ortega was drunk, and after a vain attempt to engage in a fight, he whipped a boot knife out of his arm-sleeve and stabbed the unsuspecting victim, who died the next day. There was a motion for a new trial, but Judge Oster overruled it. The jury rendered a verdict of murder in the second degree, and the Judge pronounced a second trial would precipitate a verdict even worse, and the early termination of a rope about the neck of the accused.

The case will not be appealed.

## THE BIRD FORGERIES.

An Examination of the Genuine and the Forged Signatures Invited.

In regard to the signatures on certain checks drawn on the First National Bank, which were introduced at the trial of R. A. Bird, it is learned that G. J. Griffith desires to submit the reasons advanced by the three best experts in this city for pronouncing them forgeries. He is anxious that the officers and clerks of that bank should make a fair and frank examination and criticism of the checks in question, in connection with the expert evidence to be thus submitted.

Prof. George A. Hough, president of the Woodbury Business College, No. 226 South Spring street, for fourteen years a teacher of penmanship, and for nine years a professional expert in handwriting, has made a thorough examination of a large number of Mr. Griffith's signatures, carefully studied the peculiarities of all the signatures involved in the case, and is able to perceive and point out with clearness, precision and definiteness, those peculiarities which are to be found in all of Mr. Griffith's genuine signatures, but which are absent in the forgeries.

This invitation is not limited to the officials of the First National Bank, but Mr. Griffith will be glad to have any other person interested in the result of the trial join in the examination, or make an independent examination at their convenience. He believes that the evidence of absolutely distinct features in the signatures claimed to be forged, can be made plain to any person anxious to arrive at the truth and facts, and Mr. Griffith assumes that in what every one directly or remotely interested in the case (except the defendant on trial) wants.

That the forgeries are exceedingly skillful, he admits, and he acknowledges that, without careful scrutiny, he might readily mistake the forged signatures for the genuine ones. Under certain lines, strokes, curves and peculiarities pointed out, the difference between the genuine and the forged signatures is easily detected, and is unmistakable.

## DERRICKS MUST GO.

**Oil Men Must Remove Those No Longer in Use.**

Oil Inspector Monlux is making an effort to have all abandoned derricks in the oil field taken down by the owners.

Suit was recently commenced against A. H. Susskind by the inspector to compel the removal of a derrick at the junction of First and Second streets, near Kern street. The derrick was erected some two years ago, at the time when the excitement was running high over the oil discoveries in the vicinity. The derrick stands so near the street-car tracks that it has been regarded as a possible source of danger. The suit against Susskind was continued, as he agreed to comply with the inspector's order, and the derrick is being removed.

The Oil Inspector says that all derricks that are no longer in use must be removed by the owners within ten days. Already a number of oil men have complied with this order. Mr. Ferris has removed a derrick from the adjoining block; the Oil Crane Oil Company has taken out two; Parker & Morrow have taken down one derrick, and will remove four or five more.

## CHRISTMAS CHARITY.

**Salvation Army Taken Charge of Good Samaritan Mission.**

The Salvation Army officers and soldiers are all working like beavers to bring a happy Christmas to many a homeless wanderer and destitute family. Their intentions this year are by no means confined to filling the hungry with good things, but something more permanent is to be done in the way of helping sick and destitute families. The Salvation Army, collecting boxes in the shape of tin coffee pots, are already abroad through the city and the "Hallelujah Leagues," and are in evidence on the street corners.

The Good Samaritan Mission, which has been so well and faithfully managed by Capt. John A. Frazier, was formally turned over to the Salvation Army by Dwight Whiting last night. Ensign Bowne has already taken charge, and will continue to carry on the work in connection with other charitable work of the army in Los Angeles. The free Christmas dinner will be given in this building.

## FIRE ADAMS OUT.

**Populists Cannot Stomach the Perjured Boodler.**

At a meeting of the Executive Committee, People's Party of Los Angeles county, held in Los Angeles on Saturday, the 11th inst., the following preamble and resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, the nominees of the People's Party who may be elected to office by the people are expected to prove themselves genuine reformers and cannot be pardoned for political transgressions, and whereas, School Director J. F. Adams of this city is a self-confessed boodler and corruptionist, now, therefore be it

"Resolved, that he is hereby expelled from the party and all its committees."

"W. S. FAWCETT,"

"J. O. BLAKELEY,"

"Secretary."

## NO SALOON WANTED.

**Newsboys' Home Managers Protest Against a License.**

The managers of the Lark-Ellen Home for Newsboys and the property owners in the neighborhood, are preparing a protest against granting a license for a saloon at the corner of Ninth and San Pedro streets. Application for a license has been made by one Saxe. The corner is in a residence district, and not far from a public school, and there are strong objections to locating a saloon in the neighborhood. Persistent efforts have been made to procure a license for a saloon near the Lark-Ellen Home, but up to date no success has attended them.

## LOCAL TOURS.

Special train over Kite-shaped track leaves Santa Fe depot 9 a.m. Tuesday, December 14; two hours' stop at Redlands for drive to Smiley's Park; also at Riverside for drive on Magnolia avenue. For particulars and seats in observation car see Miss Whitlock, Santa Fe ticket office, 300 South Spring street.

**DR. A. R. GOMEZ** of the University of Madrid, and practiced physician in the German and French hospitals noted for his many wonderful cures during his residence in Los Angeles, as a specialist in diseases of women, has moved his offices and residence to the first and second floors of a new and substantial building erected specially for him at No. 432 South Spring street, where the public will find elegant private apartments, and in his treatment of more than twenty years of continual practice in his specialty is the best guaranty that can be offered the public. Nos. 432 South Spring street, Telephone main 1136.

"THE TIMES" Christmas offer—last page of the magazine.

FINE Zinfandel, 500 gal. Tel. 206. T. Vachs & Co., Commercial and Alameda streets.

"THE TIMES" Christmas offer—last page of the magazine.



FREE TO LITTLE GIRLS.

Every lady or little girl who visits our store on Tuesday or Wednesday will be presented with a handsome little paper doll. We want the ladies to come in and look through our stock of mufflers, suspenders, handkerchiefs, neckwear, collar and cuff boxes, traveling sets, etc.

Beautiful Silk Ties in Glass Boxes ..... 50c  
Handsome Silk Suspenders in Glass Boxes ..... 50c

**Silverwood.**  
Furnishing Goods Only.  
124  
SOUTH SPRING STREET.

**Don't Forget The Boys...**  
They need good serviceable shoes, with style and fit. Special pains taken with our Boys' and Youngs' Shoes. Little Men's Shoes, heels and spring heels, with hooks, 11 to 12, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50. The larger sizes—\$4 to \$5—\$5.00, \$5.50 and \$6.00. Every pair a fitter and a wearer. Bring the Boys to us.

...BURNS...  
240 South Spring Street.

**Ladies!**  
Don't be misled, but go to the CHICAGO MILLINERY to buy YOUR Christmas Hat, and get suited.

Mrs. A. Burgwald,  
437 South Spring Street.

A New Novel by Sienkiewicz, Author of "Quo Vadis,"  
**HANIA,**  
Price.....\$2.00.  
"QUO VADIS," Reduced from \$2 to \$1.25  
FOR SALE AT  
**PARKER'S,**  
246 South Broadway, near Public Library. The largest, most varied and most complete stock of books west of Chicago.

**Something For His Desk.**  
Cut Glass Ink Wells 50c to \$5.  
Sterling Seals \$1 to \$4.  
Paper Knives 35c to \$5.  
Pen Wipers 50c to \$2.  
Mucilage Pots \$1 to \$4.

**DONAVAN & CO.**  
Jewelry and Silversmiths  
245 SOUTH SPRING STREET.  
Same store with Marshalls, optician.

**Watches from.....\$1.75**  
The best \$2.50 Watch on the market for sale. Guaranteed.  
**JEWELER**  
**W. J. GETZ,** 338 S. BROADWAY.

**LAWYER GRAVES' HARD LUCK**  
Receives a Black Eye from Contractor Frick.

Jackson A. Graves, Esq., and James E. Frick, contractor, had a disagreement on Market street yesterday, and as a result Jackson A. Graves, Esq., who belongs to the firm of Graves, O'Melveny & Shankland, may not attend divine service this morning. The two distinguished gentlemen met upon the street and entered into an animated discussion concerning some mutual business matters. Eye-witnesses tell the rest.

"I heard Graves call Frick a——" said one of them, and Frick planted his good right hand upon Graves' left eye. Graves was taken completely by surprise. He was stunned. Immediately after the blow was received Graves staggered over into the middle of the street and sat down. Frick followed and patted him two or three times for luck and left him.

As Frick jumped into his carriage, from which he had alighted when Graves paid his compliments, Graves still sitting upon the street pavement, kindly informed Frick that he had his hat.

"That's all I don't believe he's right this time," said Frick as he pulled the hat off his head and took a look at it. A bystander gave him his own "bonnet," which had been lost in the scuffle, and Frick drove away, leaving Graves, Esq., sitting in the center of the street.

Holiday Headquarters.  
Robes. Bath. Smoking Jackets.  
Dressing Gowns.  
THE CLOTHING CORNER.  
THOSE  
Suits and Overcoats of ours, have you seen them? Such lines at such close shaved prices you could not have seen before. Holidays only a few days away. Commence the week's purchasing by looking at our Holiday display of Men's Fixings.

**SLUMBER ROBES.**  
Every Holiday requirement is here in the best qualities obtainable. The prices attached are those quoted only by

**Waterman's Shoe Store.**  
101-103 North Spring Street  
201-203-205-207-209 West First Street

**H. JEVNE**  
An Appropriate Remembrance.

Let us suggest a cabinet of our California wines for eastern friends. We pay attention to all the details of having them delivered on time to any part of the United States.

**Cabinet No. 1 Contains...**  
1 Bottle Old Port  
1 Bottle Old Sherry  
1 Bottle Old Madeira  
1 Bottle Angelica  
1 Bottle Muscatel  
1 Bottle Claret  
1 Bottle Burgundy  
1 Bottle Riesling  
1 Bottle Sauterne  
1 Bottle Gutedel  
1 Bottle Orange  
1 Bottle Brandy

**Cabinet No. 3 Contains...**  
2 Bottles Old Port  
2 Bottles Old Angelica  
2 Bottles Old Madeira  
2 Bottles Old Brandy  
2 Bottles Muscatel  
2 Bottles Claret  
2 Bottles Brandy

The wines in this cabinet are our choicest California sweet wines and brands.

208-210 South Spring Street, Wilcox Bldg.

**Your husband's mother made better hot biscuits than you.**

Not much. How could she? Didn't have DR. FOX'S Health Baking Powder in those days.

It is a Pepsin Baking Powder.

**FOR MONDAY ONLY.**  
Owing to the fact that I must vacate the premises by the end of this month, and wishing to dispose of my stock of millinery in that short time, I make the following extraordinary offer for Monday only.

**ALL TRIMMED HATS HAVE BEEN REDUCED IN PRICE TO ONE-HALF AND LESS THAN FORMER PRICES.**

**And the Special Offer is This:—**  
With every sale of a trimmed hat to the amount of Five Dollars I will give free of charge one of those beautiful light gray English Fur Felt Walking Hats, worth \$2

**\$5 Trimmed Hat---\$2 Walking Hat Free.**

**The Eclipse Millinery,**  
257 S. Spring St., Near Third.

'Tis the Season of Your Opportunity.

**A Beautiful Opera Glass, a Fashionable Lorgnette or an Elegant Pair of our new Rimless Eyeglasses**

For a handsome lady, will make the most charming, appreciated gift you can imagine. Would you have your lady friend possess either of these? 'Tis the season of your opportunity.

**J. G. Marshall, 245 S. Spring**  
Established 1839. Look for CROWN on the window.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.** Dr. W. Harrison Ballar, 406 Stimson Block.

**Dr. Smith & Tracy, Specialists**  
RECTAL AND FEMALE DISEASES.  
Brinkerhoff System of Treatment. Office, 213 and 214 Lankershim Building, Tel. Green 94. Spring and Third Sts.

**EVERY-STAUH SHOE CO.**  
Byrne Building, Broadway near Third.  
"Always Satisfactory to the Wearer."

**Keep Your Eye on Waterman**  
For Bargains in Shoes.

This week we shall dispense the following bargains in GOOD Shoes.

Ladies' Dongola Button, extension soles, \$3, for...\$1.85  
Ladies' Tan, buttoned, \$2.50 and \$3 grades, for...\$1.45  
Ladies' Dongola Oxfords and Southern Ties, \$3 and \$3.50 values, for...\$1.65  
\$2.50 Ones for...\$1.35  
\$2.00 Grades for...\$1.15  
Misses' Button, cloth top, square toes, 11 to 2, worth \$1.50, for...95c  
A miscellaneous lot of Ladies' Buttoned Shoes, small sizes, \$2 to \$4 values, for...75c  
A good plump Dongola School Shoe, sizes 8 1-2 to 11, for...85c  
Ask to see our \$3.00 Shoes in all the latest styles. We guarantee them equal to those sold elsewhere at \$4.00.

**Waterman's Shoe Store,**  
122 South Spring Street.

**Cashmere Store Co.**  
314 & 316 SOUTH SPRING ST.—  
Superior Stoves and Ranges.

**J. E. Carr & Co.**

Arbuckle Coffee, per lb.....11c  
8 gals. Kerosene.....45c  
5 gals. Gasoline.....55c  
12 lbs. Pink or White Beans.....25c  
New Honey, per lb.....5c  
New Peaches, Prunes, per lb.....5c  
New Raisins, Apricots, per lb.....5c  
8 cans Oysters or Salmon, per 3c  
Specie or Cleve'd 1-lb. Bak. Pow. 35c  
7 Sardines.....25c

8 lbs. New Buckwheat.....25c  
Sugar-cured Ham, per lb.....95c  
Peacock Flour, per sack.....\$1.10  
Quail Flour, per sack.....\$1.15  
18 bars Leader Soap.....25c  
9 bars German Family Soap.....25c  
8 bars Marmalade Queen Soap.....25c  
Good Tea.....25c up  
Best goods, lowest prices in the city.  
Tel. 801 Bk. 623 S. BROADWAY

**Appropriate Gifts**  
Gifts of use as well as beauty.  
Gifts of economy as well as taste.

**Men's Initial Handkerchiefs, 12½c**  
**Men's Japanette Initial Hdkfs 12½c**  
**Men's Large Silk Handk'fs, 25c**

**P.S.** A new line of Smoking Jackets just received by express last night—on sale Monday at \$5.00 apiece.

**Lowman & Co., 131 S. Spring St.**

**By Order of M. B. Mihran, SPECIAL**

**...AUCTION SALE...**  
Of a new arrival of rare, antique and fine

**Turkish and Persian RUGS Etc**

**On Monday, Dec. 13, at 2 p.m. Only One Day, at 354 S. Broadway.**

This sale would have been made by Mr. Mihran personally, as was promised, but himself being not able to come, he sent a fine collection with specific orders to sell same at auction to give his patrons the promised chance to buy appropriate and useful Xmas presents at their own prices.

**RHODES & REED, Auctioneers.**

**A Line of Beautiful... Holiday Goods...**  
On display at I. T. MARTIN'S Furniture House. Largest household lines in the city. Special attention given mail orders.  
**531-3 South Spring Street.**



## Christmas in the Far East.

[From a Special Contributor to The Times.]

IATE my last Christmas dinner as one of the guests of United States Minister Terrell in Constantinople, the first capital of Christendom, now the metropolis and corner-stone of the Moslem faith.

Until then I had never known how intensely dramatic is the celebration of the greatest Christian festival in that tremendous cauldron of simmering races, nor had I guessed how insistent is the belief of eastern Christians that Stamboul will again be their capital.

The European colonists in Constantinople are, of course, the ones who celebrate Christmas most nearly in our own manner, and these number a good many thousands. The Orthodox Greeks use a calendar twelve days later than ours, and on what we call January 6, or "Old Christmas," they, in common with the Copts of Egypt, and a part of the Armenians, hold their festivities. The Armenians are either Gregorians, acknowledging the headship of Catholicos in Etchmiadzin, Russian Armenia, or Armenian Armenians, Protestants under their Vekil. All these sects have services in their gaudily bedecked churches, but there is less joyousness among them than among the Greeks. Their day is made rather sad by the memory of trials, indignities, and losses. If the weather is fine, thousands of Armenians are apt to gather in their cemetery on the Pancaldi road, where so many victims of the killing-fury of the Turks lie buried.

Here each tombstone bears some symbol of its occupant's station in life, a square for a carpenter, a pair of scales for a chandler, and so on, too, rudely carved on a few of the stones, headless figures, the missing heads lying at a little distance. This symbol means that the one that lies beneath met his fate by decapitation.

But the Greeks have a far more cheerful time on the great day of the church. Those of the poorer sort still live in the Phanar, the quarter of the city where their ancestors took refuge from butchery at the time of the conquest. The richer ones live in Pera, where the "Pyrgos Tou Christou" or "Tower of Christ" still crowns the topmost height, or in the old Chaldean, across the Bosphorus, the assembling of the early council of the church. They are in the main, as they were in Byron's day, a far purer and superior race, as compared with the Greeks in Greece itself.

Besides the Greeks and Armenians, there are Bulgarians in great numbers—all of the Greek church. Thus fully half the population of Constantinople is Christian; indeed—Jews of Spanish origin being also very numerous—the Moslems are in an actual minority. Under these circumstances it is not strange that one-half the city ardently believes it will become Christian again, and the other half is disposed to fear that it may. On Christmas day, particularly, this feeling of expectancy is keen.

The great old Mosque of St. Sophia—Hagia Sophia, or "Aya Sofia," as it is pronounced—the Church of the Heavenly Wisdom—is the chief symbol of this expectancy. Built in 325 of our era, and the seat of the Eastern Church for a full thousand years, it is a Christian church still, in spite of all that Moslemism has done to transform it. The figures of the cherubs in the arch spandrels have been covered by fantastic arabesques. The great mosaic figure of Christ in the apse is painted over and over again, but still it shines out at intervals through the veil, as if to repeat: "This is my church." Even the crosses in the decoration of the galleries were not all chiseled out by Mohammed's zealots.

All the legends of the place run in the same direction. A priest (papa) of the Greek church was officiating there while the massacre of the Christians was going on outside at the capture of the city by the Turks. He leaped into the solid wall—which opened to receive him and the sacred vessels and vestments. When the city becomes again Christian—so 400,000 people in Constantinople implicitly believe, and as many more half-believe—the priest will come forth as much alive as ever and go on with the service. Greek dragons amuse parties of tourists by rapping on the walls, asking "Are you there, papa?" and affecting to hear an answer. The wall was opened at this point in 1848, and a close recess found containing only rubbish; but this makes no difference to the legend.

There is a hollow red marble block in the corner of the wall. There is also a "perspiring corpse" against the front of holy water once stood. A hole in the column always feels damp to the inquiring finger thrust within the cleft. Here, it is said, the miracle was wrought when the Christians take the city. The holy water will again rush forth. Moslems as well as Christians touch this column for its supposed efficacy in curing disease.

"Aya Sofia" Christian again? Why not? It is a patient old structure. It has lived long enough to see the rise and fall of empires. Each time it has been founded: God will bring aid. "God found: God will bring aid." There are porphyry columns from the temple of Diana of the Ephesians, others from the temple of the Sun at Heliopolis, from Pallas Athena's shrine in Athens, and those of Giza and On in Egypt. They have already served Christianity one thousand years and Mohammedanism only five hundred. There is service in them yet.

On Christmas and saints' days a favorite resort of the Constantinople Greeks is the Balouki Monastery, where they are regaled with the marvellous water of the holy spring. Zootocoes. Here live the famous fish, red on one side and brown on the other. A brother of the holy order was frying red fish in a pot one day during the siege of Constantinople. "The Turks have taken the city," cried another friar, bursting into the room. "I'll believe that," said the cook, "when these fish jump out of the pan." At the word they jumped; and there their children are swimming around today, red on one side, done brown on the other. When the Christians take the city again, they will jump back into the pan and complete their cooking—perhaps.

I met an old Turk buying Christmas presents for his numerous children—by the orthodox four wives, I presume—and expressed my surprise at his observance of a Christian custom. "Oh," said he, "we do not observe Christmas at all as a religious day, though the Koran recognizes Issa (Jesus) as a holy teacher. We simply buy presents for the children so that they may not feel neglected when the little Christians are getting gifts, which was to me a convincing proof of the growing universality of Yule-tide. If the expected should come to pass, and the cross be reared again over St. Sophia, the stolid Moslems would only say 'Kismet'—it was fated from the beginning. And the giving of Christmas gifts to little children would go on as before."

JOHN LANGDON HEATON.  
[Copyright, 1897, by Bachelor Syndicate.]

A New York Criticism of McKenna.  
[New York Commercial Advertiser.]  
The objection to Judge McKenna does not rest upon his religion or his character or his relation to corporations or anything to his moral discredit or social disadvantages. He is a very

worthy person, but a very ordinary lawyer, and the Supreme Court is a place for great lawyers. This is well understood on the Pacific Coast, and the bar of the whole country understands it better since March 4. Californians are clannish and a sense of loyalty keeps them silent. The bench and bar of Oregon, which are of sound quality, more in touch with the rest of the country and less hampered by provincial sentiment, have spoken out under strong sense of duty and responsibility. This ought to be heeded. A Cabinet appointment is for four years only; a Supreme Court appointment is for life. The President chose Judge McKenna for one place, and now chooses him for the other because he likes the man. Doubtless the man is likable, but the lawyer is not admirable. Men responsible for filling high public place should not indulge their personal likings to excess.

### VENTURA COUNTY.

#### FILLMORE FARMER COMMITS SUICIDE BY TAKING POISON.

School Bonds at Santa Paula—Sugar Factory—Railroad Condemnation Suits—Hospitality Committee—New Church at Fillmore—Walnut Shipments.

VENTURA, Dec. 11.—[Regular Correspondence.] One of the most deliberate suicides that has occurred in this county was committed at Glenaga at 11:30 o'clock Friday night by G. Herman Roemer. Shortly before taking his life Roemer addressed a letter to Coroner Riehl and another to S. A. Guberson, a neighbor, and he also wrote a short essay on "Life." Roemer spent the past week in Los Angeles, returning on Friday. In some manner he gained admittance on Friday to Guberson's residence, and placed a note on the mantel, where it was found this morning by Guberson after breakfast. In the note Roemer said that he would be dead by the time the note was read, and he requested that the address of his parents, if in Guberson's possession, should be destroyed.

Guberson at once went to Roemer's home and found the man lying dead on his bed. He was well dressed, and a loaded revolver lay beside his head. It was evident, however, that poison had been the cause of death, for beside the bed was a cup in which was placed the following note: "Take care of this cup, it is strongly poisoned with strychnia, two-thirds of a bottle. HERMAN." The letter addressed to the Coroner was dated December 10, 1897, and contained this statement: "The undersigned committed suicide by taking strychnia in the night before Friday, 10, and Saturday, 11 Dec., 1897; aged 31 years, a native of Germany. The reason for committing suicide is melancholia. I have been about five years in this country, four years of it in this plain, section 34. Debts are none and cash neither. The address of my folks in the old country is purposely destroyed by me."

This letter was signed by Roemer. Roemer is said to have been afflicted with an incurable disease. He was unmarried.

**SANTA PAULA SCHOOL BONDS.**  
The Santa Paula school trustees have called for an election to be held on Monday, January 3 for the purpose of voting \$10,000 of bonds. The money derived therefrom is to be used in building a new schoolhouse. The present school buildings are now overcrowded, and during the past month many children have been refused admission. The Santa Paula Sentinel states that the indications are that the proposition will get a pretty close vote if it is not defeated. The taxpayers are kicking on the 3 per cent. interest which it is proposed to pay. They feel that 6 per cent. would be sufficient and the idea of getting a big premium does not catch them. The Santa Paula Chronicle is strongly advocating the issuing of the bonds.

**THE SUGAR FACTORY.**  
The railroad contractors, Grant Brothers, now have a large force of men with teams at work grading the roadbed between Montalvo and the beet-sugar factory site. Two immense pile-drivers with 3000-pound hammers were today placed in the river bed. The piles for the railroad bridge will be driven forty-five feet deep. The head carpenter, Pratt, is now engaged in constructing a dining-room on the factory site. The house will contain thirty rooms. Surveyors are now engaged in running lines for the proposed railroad and drainage ditch from the factory site to the Hueneque wharf.

**CONDEMNATION SUITS.**  
The Southern Pacific Railroad Company has commenced condemnation suits for right-of-way against J. D. Churchman and Henry Churchman et al. The railroad has also commenced suit against William H. Granger et al. It is generally understood that one or two more suits will follow.

**HORTICULTURAL COMMISSIONERS.**  
The secretary of the County Board of Horticultural Commissioners has filed their monthly report. During the past month the citrus and olive orchards in Ojai Valley around Santa Paula, Sespe and Bardsdale, were inspected. In the Ojai Valley the black scale has entirely disappeared from citrus trees. The black ladybird was found to be very numerous in the olive orchards, and the trees were nearly covered. In the Rice olive orchard, the twice-stabbed ladybird was numerous, and the trees were nearly clean. There was but one orchard with considerable scale, but no parasites were found. This orchard will be sprayed. The black scale has been nearly destroyed in Sespe Canyon by the heat. At Bardsdale a few scattering trees are infested with black scale. At Santa Paula considerable black scale was found on young trees, but the old trees were clean. In Cummins orchard on large trees was found some purple scale. A large tent has been ordered for the county by the commissioners.

**WEDDED IN HASTE.**  
Frank J. Saxby, a prominent young man of this city, who has recently inherited a large property, eloped this morning with Miss Bonnie Doar, the eldest daughter of Mrs. M. E. Hotchkiss, who resides two miles north of Ventura. The young couple took the 11 a.m. train for Santa Barbara.

**VENTURA COUNTY BREVIETTES.**  
The Saticoy Walnut-Growers' Association shipped six cars of walnuts to eastern cities during the past week. A Methodist Episcopal Church will be built at Bardsdale. It will cost about \$1500 and have a seating capacity of 300.

James Fowler, Maj. Moultrie and Newton Fowler of Santa Paula have gone to Chappa, Mex. They will probably purchase a large ranch and engage in coffee raising.

Next Thursday afternoon the High School will have a flag-raising. Judge B. T. Williams, Hon. Thomas O. Toland and Superintendent George D. Sackett are scheduled to speak.

On Wednesday William Carner, who

## To Remove.

We are going to remove to No. 343-345 South Spring Street. Only a very limited number of days remains for us to reduce our breakable stocks to movable proportions. We have reduced the prices accordingly. This means that you can buy all sorts of beautiful articles here for next-to-nothing prices. It will pay you well to watch our advertisements. In a general way we call your attention to the reductions on

**CUT GLASS** in sets complete and separate, prices suitable, and for gifts. The very finest American make.

**CHINA DINNER SETS**, in the most desirable decorations. Products of England, Germany and France.

**AFTER-DINNER SETS**, in the very latest and swiftest shapes and decorations. Beautiful for presentations.

**CHOCOLATE SETS**, Fresh from the factories of renown in foreign countries and here in America.

**WATER SETS**, The most magnificent display of these ever held in Los Angeles. All at Removal Prices.

**CUPS AND SAUCERS**, in every variety of shape and decoration. Something for everybody here.

**CHAMBER TOILET SETS**, of every size, quality and shape. These are especially reduced in price.

**TOY TEA SETS**, in every manner of decoration and design. Christmas buyers make a note.

**FANCY CHINAWARE**, in almost every conceivable shape for every conceivable purpose.

**JARDINIERS**, In all the conventional as well as all the newest designs to select from.

**VASES IN CARLSBAD** and Bohemian Glass. A most interesting and small-priced display.

**LAMPS** for every purpose, including parlor, banquet, and special designs for every other use.

**WINE SETS**, in all kinds of shapes and at all prices. In these the assortment is most thorough.

**CARVING SETS**, some in boxes and some not. Some of the very finest. All at Removal Prices.

**LEATHER BOXES** suitable for gifts, purchased without cases. The largest assortment in town.

**FANCY WORK BASKETS**, in designs and materials to suit every taste. Prices reduced.

**TABLE SILVERWARE**, a larger stock by half than any jewelry store in Los Angeles.

Our Store Open Every Night From Now On.

## The Crystal Palace,

138-140 South Main Street.

is employed by the Union Oil Company at well No. 31 in Adams Canyon, was struck by a board falling from the derrick roof and his leg was broken.

By the order of the Board of Supervisors, sealed proposals will be received by the County Clerk until 2 o'clock Tuesday, December 28, for furnishing all the material for the construction and erection of the levee and bridge over the Santa Clara River between the towns of Montalvo and El Rio.

The depositions of W. H. Riehl and L. F. Easton were taken today before Overseer Orr, special commissioner, in the celebrated contest now pending in Texas over the Harrold estate. The suit is between Mrs. Wille, who claims to be a former wife of E. W. Harrold, and Mrs. Harrold, his widow.

The Ventura County Ministerial Association of the Methodist Episcopal Church will meet in the Santa Paula Church next Monday, December 13, at noon. There will be preaching at 2 o'clock by Rev. A. Mescher of West Saticoy, followed by discussions. Rev. C. A. Westenberg of Santa Barbara will preach in the evening.

The claim of the Great Eastern for \$38 for blankets furnished the County Jail by order of the Sheriff, was rejected by the Board of Supervisors yesterday afternoon. But one Supervisor voted to allow the claim. The Sheriff stated that he has charge of the County Jail, and therefore knows what is needed. He also says that the county will pay the claim.

**WONDERFUL DIAMONDS.**

The estate of Mrs. Paron Stevens, Gotham's late society leader, included a rare collection of diamonds valued at half a million. An expert examination of these jewels by an expert disclosed the fact that the most valuable gems and sets had been duplicated with the famous Transvaal gems, whose brilliancy is equal to old mine gems, from which the genuine could scarcely be detected. The Transvaal diamonds are cut from rock crystal and are the purest imitations produced in the world. It is a bright and beautiful stone, and its net luster, has no artificial backing and can be easily cleaned. These beautiful imitation diamonds are mounted in fourteen karat gold filled rings, studs, ear-rings, scarf pins, brooches and hat pins, quoted at \$1 upwards, that are worth more money. Diamond experts and admirers of gems are invited to call and inspect a magnificent display of beautiful holiday presents in fancy jeweled sets and jeweled novelties at the Diamond Parlor, 117 S. Spring street. Valuable lost gems can be easily and cheaply replaced with the Transvaal gems. A superb line of presents are displayed, suitable for a rich Christmas gift, and the exhibit of high-class art jewelry is superior to any made in the city for the money in variety, design and workmanship.

**BETTER THAN SILVER.**

What? Why, aluminum soap boxes, match boxes, stamp boxes, puff boxes, etc. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., 138 South Spring st.

**READ The Times' Christmas offer, last page of the magazine part.**

**THE "Crown" gives ten instruments in one.**

**THE TIMES' Christmas offer—last page of the magazine.**

**SELECT a "Crown" at 341 Broadway.**

**READ The Times' Christmas offer, last page of the magazine part.**

**WATCHES cleaned, etc.; mailings, 50c; crystals, 10c. Patton, No. 124 South Broadway.**

**SEE the "Crown" piano before you buy.**

## A GIFT SUGGESTION

Our store presents many appropriate articles in the way of musical instruments suitable for presentation, but among them all we know of no single one that would be of such universal pleasure to the general household as a Regina Music Box. These beautiful boxes reproduce the latest and best music of the day.

They are simple of construction and never get out of order. It requires no skill to operate them. We would be pleased to have you drop in and see them. For there is no instrument that surpasses a "Regina."



## Southern California Music Co.,

216-218 West Third Street,  
Bradbury Building.

## Doctors Agree...

On one thing—the value of PURITY and full STRENGTH in Drugs and Medicines. Ask your doctor about us.

## SALE & SON DRUG CO.

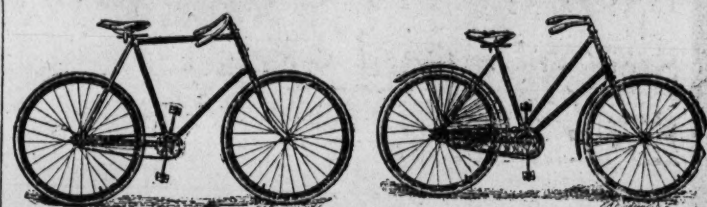
Wholesale, (Incorporated.) Retail.  
220 S. Spring St., Los Angeles.

**Nobby Shoes to Match Your Costume. L. W. Godin**

# Don't Buy Trash

Our Goods are Staple the Year Around

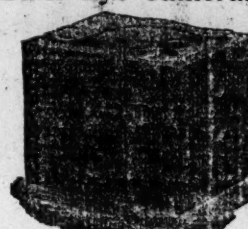
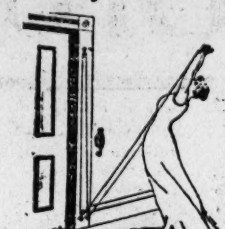
## CRESCENT BICYCLES



26-inch Wheels, for Youths and Misses.....\$30.00  
24-inch Wheels, for Boys and Girls.....\$25.00  
20-inch Wheels, for Little Boys and Little Girls.....\$20.00

Whitley Exerciser.

Bulls-Eye Cameras.



An Ideal Gymnasium for home use. No dead weights—you'll think it's alive. Exercises all the muscles, not the upper limbs only. Complete with cone bearing, rollers, pulleys.....\$3.00  
No. 2 Bulls-Eye, 12 exposures, 3 1/2x4.....\$6.00  
No. 4 Bulls-Eye, 12 exposures, 4x5.....\$12.00  
Pocket Kodak, 12 exposures, 1 1/2x2.....\$3.00  
Folding Pocket Kodak, 188 model, very latest, 12 exposures, 2 1/2x3 1/2.....\$10.00

AIR RIFLES.



King Repeater, at.....\$1.50  
New Daisy Repeater, at.....\$1.50  
New Daisy Single Shot, at.....\$1.00

Adjustable Skates, \$1.00 pair.

## SPALDING'S BASE BALL GOODS.

Bats, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1 each.

Masks.

Catcher's Mitts.



From 50c to \$5.00 each.

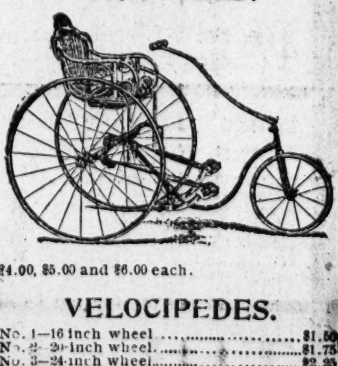
From 25c to \$7.00 each.

## FOOT BALL SUNDRIES.

Rugby Balls, leather covered, at.....\$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 each  
Foot Ball Shin Guards, at.....75c and \$1.00 pair  
Morrell's Nose Mask, at.....\$2.00 each  
Canvas Foot Ball Jackets, at.....\$1.00 each  
Canvas Foot Ball Pants, at.....\$1.50 each

## WAGONS.

## TRICYCLES.



\$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00 each.

## VELOCIPEDS.

No. 1—16 inch wheel.....\$1.20  
No. 2—20 inch wheel.....\$1.75  
No. 3—24 inch wheel.....\$2.25

## California Coaster.

With Steel Wheels.  
Large size.....\$2.50



**BOXING GLOVES**, Boys' size, ventilated palms, elastic wrist bands, extra well padded. Set of four.....\$2.00

Come and See for Yourself.

## TUFTS-LYON ARMS CO.

132 South Spring Street.



# \$23,000

## WORTH OF TOYS AND HOLIDAY GOODS TO BE SOLD IN THE NEXT

## 13 DAYS.

We don't care how they are sold, Wholesale or Retail, but sold they Must be.

**MONDAY, 8:30 A.M.** Our Store Opens for the Greatest and Grandest

Store Open Until 9 o'clock

Every Evening.

# ... SALE ...

Store Open Until 9 o'clock

Every Evening.

Ever Held In Southern California.

Prices Are Most Ridiculously Low.

# The Broadway Department Store.

## Toys.

- 5c for 10c Baby Rattles, Dolls and Tin Horses.
- 5c For 10c Drawing Slates, Watches, Harmonicas.
- 5c For 10c Noah's Ark, full of animals.
- 1c For Iron Shovels, Forks, Hammers, etc.
- 10c For 25c Climbing Monkeys and other animals.
- 10c For Spring Tops, Boats, Stoves, Horses, Whistles.
- 10c For Iron and Stands, Paints, Iron Banks, etc.
- 10c For 25c Granite Dishes and Toy Furniture.
- 10c For 25c sets China Dishes and Building Blocks.
- 10c For 25c Tool Chests, full of tools.
- 10c For 25c Doll Teasets, 16 pieces, decorated.
- 25c For 75c Children's Gold Bracelets, with lockets.
- 12c For all 25c Cloth-bound Books.
- \$1.68 For \$5 sets of Cloth-bound Books.
- 29c For \$1.25 editions of Poets, cloth-bound.
- 59c For \$2.50, 2 volumes, works Standard Authors.
- 35c For Large Stoves and complete furniture.
- 49c For \$1 Iron Trains, engine and 2 cars.

## Handkerchiefs.

- Children's Fancy Bordered Handkerchiefs..... 1c
- 20c Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, silk embroidered..... 9c
- 10c White Swiss with silk embroidered or hemstitched..... 5c
- Ladies Fine Embroidered, some 20c and 25c values..... 12c
- Ladies' Very Fine Embroidered Handkerchiefs that can't be bought below 50c..... 25c
- Men's 10c Plain White or Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs..... 4c
- Men's 25c Initial Hemstitched Handkerchiefs..... 12c
- Men's 50c Japanese Silk Initial Handkerchiefs..... 23c
- Men's Furnishings**
- 25c Men's Silk Windsor, Teck and 4-in-hand Ties, a choice assortment..... 12c
- 25c Men's Choice Silk Suspenders..... 14c
- 75c Men's Fine White Laundered Shirts, all sizes..... 48c
- \$1.50 Men's Black, Brown or Gray Fedora..... 98c
- 75c Men's Heavy Merino Shirts or Drawers..... 43c
- 25c Boy's White Merino Shirts or Drawers..... 11c
- 75c Men's All Silk Teck Ties and 4-in-hands, very latest New York style, immense assortment..... 45c

## Kid Gloves.

- Ladies' Fine Kid Gloves, all the newest shades..... 63c
- Foster Hook \$1.25 Kid Glove; warranted and fitted..... 98c
- Extra fine Kid's "clasp" come in browns, tans, mode, ex-blood, green, black, white; warranted..... \$1.00
- Real \$1.50 Mocha Glove, all shades..... \$1.19
- Men's heavy Dogskin Driving Glove..... 48c
- Men's \$1 Fine Kid Dress Glove..... 75c
- Men's Soft Mocha Dress Glove, warranted..... \$1.00
- Decorated China.**
- 25c Decorated Cream Jug and Bowl..... 10c
- \$1 Bisque Vases, gold handles, floral designs..... 25c
- \$1.75 8-piece Tea Set, gold edge, floral design, tinted..... 98c
- All our 50c Decorated Orange Spoons, gold-lined, engraved..... 25c
- 25c Opal Trays, hand painted, "assorted designs"..... 10c
- 25c Children's China Tea Sets, complete..... 10c
- 75c Children's Tea and Dinner Sets, most complete..... 48c

## Slippers.

- \$1.00 Men's Black Velvet Leather Slippers, with jewelry..... 48c
- \$1.25 Men's Fine Alligator Silk Embroidered Slippers, in all colors..... 88c
- \$2.00 Men's Fine Kid Slippers, fancy fronts, white kid lined..... \$1.38
- \$1.00 Ladies' Kid Sandal Slippers, with strap..... 48c
- 50c Ladies' Home Slippers, black cloth or carpet..... 25c
- \$1.00 Ladies' Comforts, 3-point Dongola Kid Slippers..... 58c
- \$1.50 Boys' and Youths' Calf Hand-turned Kid Lined Slippers..... 75c
- 50c Baby's Fine Moccasins..... 25c
- Silverware.**
- 50c Children's Silver-plated Engraved Mugs, gold-lined..... 19c
- 60c Child's Silver-plated Knife, Fork and Spoon..... 25c
- \$1.50 set of 6 Triple-plated Orange Spoons, gold-lined, engraved..... 74c
- \$1.00 A1 Triple-plated Tea-sets, four pieces, engraved..... \$5.98
- \$1.50 Rogers' A1 set of 6 Triple-plated Beaded Coffee Spoons..... 98c
- \$2.50 set of 6 Knives and 6 Forks, in lined case, A1 triple-plated..... \$1.57

## Games.

- 100 Card Games, each in highly lithographed box, with instructions..... 5c
- 10c box of Checkers..... 5c
- 100, all 25c Games, your choice..... 10c
- 50c Board Games, "Selma," Ten Up, Hunt the Hare, etc..... 29c
- The Game of Fishpond, complete, with fish, lines, etc..... 24c
- \$1.00 size, the popular game of "Klondyke," complete, with bag of gold nuggets, etc..... 69c
- \$1.50 popular edition Parchessi Geschacht, game of business, etc., all..... 98c
- Celluloid Goods.**
- 50c Necktie and Trinket Boxes, twist silk ribbon bows and gilt base..... 25c
- 25c Celluloid Photo Frames, hand painted, cabinet size..... 10c
- 50c Jewelry Cases, fancy shape, elegantly hand painted, satin lined..... 25c
- 1.00 Glove and Handkerchief Box, hand painted, crinkled gold edges..... 49c
- \$1.25 Work Box, mossed celluloid, a very pretty present, satin lined, 4 piece fittings, metal feet..... 55c
- \$1.50 Photo Albums, celluloid back, raised flowers, plush corners..... 79c
- 75c Fancy Work Boxes, complete fittings..... 25c

## Toys.

- Alphabet and Picture Books..... 5c
- Decorated Chamber Sets, 8 pieces..... 25c
- \$1.25 Daisy Air Rifles..... 88c
- \$1.00 Soldier Sets, all complete..... 49c
- Steam Engine, runs and whistles by steam..... 85c
- 75c Magic Lanterns, with 30 views..... 38c
- Rubber Dolls, Balls, Birds and Animals..... 10c
- 25c Doll's Dining-room Tables..... 12c
- 50c Mechanical Toys of every description..... 25c
- 10c Children's Leather Pocketbooks..... 5c
- 10c Stacks and stacks of Toys, all marked..... 5c
- 25c Fine Dolls, at..... 10c
- \$1.50 Children's Cloth Jackets, all sizes..... 98c
- 50c Coque Feather Col-larets..... 19c
- 50c Children's Cloth Caps and Hats..... 23c
- 10c Triple Extract Perfume, fancy bottles..... 5c
- 25c Best Quality Cologne..... 13c
- 50c Triple Extract Perfume, fancy bottles..... 25c

## "DOLLS."

We have a most tremendous stock of Dolls. For an idea of prices see our window. On Monday morning we place on Sale Dolls averaging from 40c to \$1.50. Limited quantity. Your choice for.....

**25c**

## "DOLLS."

Ladies' Fine Cloth Cape, heavy quality, black or brown, box plait, trimmed with mohair braid, jet, etc. worth \$4.00..... **\$1.98**

## Wagons, Buggies and Doll Carriages.

We have a carload of these and at such Tremendous low Prices they are within reach of everybody. On Monday we place on sale 250 Carts. Limited quantity. At each..... **5c**

Ladies' and Children's Underwear in combination suits and separate garments. We sell a Ladies' Fleece Lined Vest, worth 25c; for..... **13c**

Children's Fine Dongola Kid Button Shoe, patent leather tip, coin toe; every pair worth \$1.00. Sizes 6 to 8. Will sell 250 pair only; at..... **48c**

Ladies' Very Swell Silk Plush Cape, trimmed with the stylish Thibet fur, storm collar, a \$5.50 garment; for..... **\$2.98**

Boys' \$2.00 Suits, in gray mixed cheviots, ages 3 to 14 years; swell suit; for..... **\$1.09**

What's a nicer present for a man than a \$10.00 Mackintosh? the most stylish English covert cloth, detachable military cape..... **\$5.68**

# THE BROADWAY DEPARTMENT STORE, 4th AND BROADWAY.

## VAN DEVENTER'S CASTLE.

### The Testimony of Former Inmates Gives it a Crimeless Glow.

The trial of C. Van Deventer, charged by Officer Lenhausen with keeping a house of assignation and prostitution, was begun before Justice Morrison yesterday morning. The courtroom was crowded throughout the day. Van Deventer is making a hard fight, ten witnesses for the defense being called yesterday, while ten more have been subpoenaed.

Van Deventer is the proprietor of the Belleville lodging-house at No. 315 1/2 South Main street. When Officers Lenhausen and McGrath called at the house in November for the purpose of securing the names of the inmates, Van Deventer refused to give the names of his lodgers, and after abusing the officers, tried to put them out. Lenhausen had the man arrested for battery, but when the case was called, Asst. Dist. Atty. Williams moved for a dismissal of the complaint on the ground that the Chief of Police had no authority to order his men to visit a place without a warrant. Officer Lenhausen then filed the second and more serious charge.

Van Deventer was represented by Attorneys Allender and Holcomb, while Deputy District Attorney Joe Chambers appeared for the people. Little trouble was experienced in securing a jury, after which the officers and several "Main-street" business men in that vicinity testified as to the character of the house. Several of the former inmates of the house testified that rooms had been rented them for the purpose of assignation and prostitution. They

averred that Van Deventer was not only cognizant of the purpose for which the rooms were taken, but gave his consent when told.

Among those who testified was the notorious Rudy Grant, or Mrs. Bowman, as she insists upon being called since her husband was killed by "Doc" Crandall at Ballona Beach some time ago. She was dressed in widow's weeds and made herself constantly on a charge of vagrancy they were quietly led downstairs and locked up.

The case was adjourned last night until Wednesday at 9:30 o'clock, when it will again be taken up. Carrie Johnson and Maud Wood, two inmates of the Van Deventer "castle," appeared in the courtroom during the afternoon as witnesses. As warrants have for weeks been in the hands of the police for the arrest of these two women on a charge of vagrancy they were quietly led downstairs and locked up.

**California Evangelist.**  
 Maj. George A. Hilton of Alhambra is conducting revival meetings in the Central Presbyterian Church of Alhambra, Pa., which are attended by great crowds. Maj. Hilton is president of the National Gospel Mission Union, and field superintendent of the American Railway Literary Union.

## NORMAL STUDENTS' OUTING.

### Botany and Zoology Classes Visit San Pedro Harbor.

The botany and zoology classes of the Normal School spent yesterday at San Pedro, and brought home numerous trophies of their raid on the scientific treasures of the sea. The trip was made by the Terminal Railway. Excursion Agent E. T. Haggin accompanying the party, which numbered nearly two hundred people. Miss S. P. Monks, teacher of zoology, and B. M. Davis, teacher of botany, conducted the investigations made by the students. The tide last evening was exceptionally low, thereby affording an opportunity to reach places which are ordinarily inaccessible.

Young women comprised the majority by a ratio of about ten to one. About half of them before leaving the train donned their gymnasium bloomers. Such garments were very serviceable in the tedious tramp from the railway to Dead Man's Island, which was the headquarters of the day's research. The path led over the rock fragments forming the easterly breakwater of the inner harbor. A few of the young people made mistakes and fell, but they were reported to be but slightly injured.

The botany class worked to get specimens of seaweed, sea cucumbers and other salt-water vegetation. The zoology class searched for specimens of animal life. The objects, animate and inanimate, that were found, were placed in glass jars for later and more detailed examination. Among the curious living things captured was a devil fish measuring about fifteen

inches from tip to tip of tentacles. After having taken advantage of the evening tide at its lowest, the party returned to this city by special train.

## POLICE COURT NOTES.

### Pieces Chipped from the Benches of Justice.

John Howard and William Dale, the two confidence men, who steered J. C. Johnson, a mining man, into the lair of P. K. Davis, at No. 421 1/2 South Spring street, and robbed him of \$140, were released on \$1500 bond each yesterday. J. C. Thomas and P. K. Davis, qualified as bondsmen. The examination of the two men was set for December 14, at 9:30 o'clock.

The complaint against Flora Tuscano, charged with assault with a deadly weapon, was changed yesterday to disturbing the peace, to which the woman pleaded guilty before Justice Owens. She was fined \$20.

Edward Wall, a young man of prepossessing appearance, was arrested by Officer Fowler yesterday on a charge of petty larceny. Wall admitted stealing a coat, as charged, but pleaded in extenuation the fact that he was drunk at the time, and did not realize what he was doing. His examination was set for tomorrow at 2 o'clock.

## SAN PEDRO.

### Carl F. Rosecrans Writes of Chances for Electric Railway.

SAN PEDRO, Dec. 11.—[Regular Correspondence.] "There is no doubt of it in my mind, provided your people in San Pedro cooperate with all of us property-owners by furnishing a free right-of-way," writes Carl F. Rosecrans, a son of Gen. Rosecrans, to George H. Peck, Jr., of this town in answer to an inquiry as to the prospect of securing the building of an electric railway into this city by the Traction Company of Los Angeles.

Mr. Rosecrans goes on to say that the outside land owners are giving a sixty-foot right-of-way, and that what is needed from the San Pedro people is a free right-of-way of the same width commencing near the northwesterly edge of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company's tract, thence by a curving line to the northwesterly line to the northwesterly edge of the reservation and along the water front, with the use of Front street where needed.

Otherwise described, this route enters town near the San Pedro Planning Mill, thence along near the wharves of the lumber companies, and on to a terminal point near the Southern Pacific Fifth-street depot.

## SAN PEDRO BREVITIES.

The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal Church will give a literary and musical entertainment Tuesday evening in Swinford's Hall. Officers of San Pedro Lodge, No. 126, Knights of Pythias, have been chosen as follows for the ensuing term: C. C. Williams Davis; V. C. Oscar Bennett; P. Benjamin Volkers; M. of W. R. Jones; K. of R. and S. T. G. Schulze; M. of F. E. Erickson; M. of E. A. Muller; M. of A. R. Olander; I. G. Ambrose Nicolai; O. G. Charles Hackensen; Trustee, T. G. Schulze.

A large attendance of people was entertained in Swinford's Hall Tuesday by the San Pedro Literary Association. H. M. Dakin, the president, made suitable remarks, and the programme also included a solo by Mr.

Ward, a recitation by A. G. Schwartz, a violin solo by Mrs. Menandis, a recitation by Miss Morrison of Long Beach, a vocal quartette by Misses Peck and Coates and Messrs. Hawkins and Sherard and a quartette by Messrs. Cabell, Hansen, Hemp and Dr. Gwaltney. Dancing concluded the evening's enjoyment.

## Home Treatment.

A perfect cure for all Female Diseases. To those who are suffering from any of the diseases peculiar to women we guarantee this remedy to give immediate relief and permanent cure. Call at our office for a list of our cured patients. Consultation free. Lady attendant. Ladies living at a distance can be cured at home. Send for free health book and symptom.

## Gysannea Company.

236 S. BROADWAY.

## Haviland China

Dinner Sets..... \$22.50

10 decorations, strictly first grade.

**Z. L. PARMELEE CO.**

232-234 South Spring Street.

**C. F. Heinzeman, Druggist and Chemist.**

223 North Main St., Los Angeles. Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night.



## BUSINESS.

## FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

**OFFICE OF THE TIMES.**  
Los Angeles, Dec. 11, 1897.  
**BANK CLEARINGS.** The bank clearings of the principal cities of the country, for the week ended yesterday, showed an average increase over the corresponding week of the previous year of 26.7 per cent. Los Angeles shows the moderate increase of 11.6 per cent., with clearings of \$1,543,235, as compared with \$2,547,823 for Portland, Or., which shows an increase of 54.8 per cent. Only five cities in the list showed a decrease for the week, and none of these a decrease of 10 per cent. except Waco, Tex., which is credited with the large decrease of 61 per cent.

**COMMERCIAL.**  
**HOLDING WOOL.** The National Stockman tells of a farmer who had fourteen clips of wool on hand, not having sold any since 1883. The American Cultivator commenting upon this statement, expresses doubt as to whether such a policy is sound, from a commercial point of view, even granting that prices have not been satisfactory. Such, however, is not the case, for the wool of these fourteen years wool might have been sold for higher prices than it would bring now. Then, again, the interest in the value of the wool during that time would amount to a very large figure.

**PACKING ORANGES.** It is admitted throughout the United States that Californians have made great progress during the past few years in the attractive packing of oranges for market, although there may be still something to learn before they quite equal the European packers. A member of a New York fruit firm, while in Florida, made the following complimentary remarks in regard to the packing of California oranges as compared with the Florida product. The extract is quoted from the Tampa Times:

"The colonel went on to say that he had been for years trying to impress upon the packers of all kinds of shipments that the quality of the stuff shipped, and the condition in which it arrives and the way it is packed, that it is astonishing to see the difference when a box of California and a box of Florida stuff are opened side by side. The California box or crate looks as though it had been packed by an expert, the Florida by a negro, and the brokers won't touch the stuff."

The character of the California fruit is greatly improved by the better handling, while everything has tended to down the Florida product. The California fruit is valued higher than ever before, but this is not wonderful when you see the two side by side. It is not so much the value of the stuff that commands the best price, but the stuff that tickles the fancy.

**DUN'S REPORT.** Following is R. G. Dun & Co.'s monthly review of trade conditions in Southern California: Bank clearances for November continued to make a good showing, and the excess of imports over exports totaled up for the month about \$100,000. The improving state of manufactures was shown by the increase in the wages of 30,000 workers in iron and wool industries.

Wheat dropped in the face of a large foreign demand, and the certainty of a large cotton crop lessened speculative effort, and cotton further declined. Iron was quiet without weakening and wool was quiet but steady.

Our immediate district is beginning to be concerned over the season's delayed rainfall. The continued dry weather is effecting the market for farm products, giving them great steadiness of value, with a decided tendency to advance.

Beans are freely offered, demand not so active. The orange crop had a close call from the frost. The true orange land sections suffered no damage, but the probability is the fruit in low lands has suffered some injury. The early orange market this year has been the best ever known. The shipments to meet the holiday demand will be unusually large and then lessen until the middle of January.

The prevailing prices for lemons are less than a year ago; demand fair. No improvement in nuts. The walnut-growers over the price effect of the tariff, and are now ready to make concessions. The future market is uncertain, but many growers think cents will be attained.

Although there was a less acreage to wine grapes, the vintage of 1897 is larger than usual and the quality promises well. The market for raisins shall be held is not determined by merchant and producer.

The dried-fruit market is dull, demand light except in the North. The October rains damaged the raisin crop to some extent. Fine grades are scarce and the market for choice lots is strong.

Prices for honey remain unchanged. Market more active; about one-half the crop still unmarketed. Country trade is good, collections satisfactory. Locally, trade is without great interest in the enterprise, and has published frequent notices in regard to it.

As an evidence of the advantage which these warehouses will be to American manufacturers, it is mentioned that a wealthy planter from a distant section in Venezuela made a lengthy journey to the city of Los Angeles, under the impression that the warehouse had been opened. He came to learn from whom in the United States he could obtain a small engine, machinery and tools for drilling artesian wells, and he arranged to go to Caracas as representative of a number of manufacturers, and to make use of the warehouse for the display of their samples.

**PROPOSED RAILROAD SALE.** A Boston financial journal of December 2 contained the following statement: At a meeting of the directors of the Atchafalaya, Toiyabe and Santa Fe held at New York yesterday it was agreed to sell the branch of the Southern California Railroad running from San Diego to National City to the National City and Otay Railroad, owned by the San Diego Land and Town Company. The paragraph was stated that the city, but that it may be well founded, as the Santa Fe people and the San Diego

## LOCAL PRODUCE MARKET.

## EGGS, BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Eggs are steady at last quotations. Butter is very firm at top prices, owing to the short supply. The stringency will probably be relieved to some extent in a few days by heavier receipts from the North. About twenty thousand pounds of eastern butter now on the way will also tend to relieve the situation.

**EGGS.**—Per doz., fresh, 20¢; fancy, 22¢; old, 18¢; foreign, 15¢. **BUTTER.**—Fancy local creamery, 32¢; good, 30¢; northern creamery, 28¢; foreign, 25¢. **CHEESE.**—Per lb., California half-crown, 12¢; Swiss, 10¢; American, 8¢.

**POTATOES, ONIONS, VEGETABLES.** Potatoes are unchanged, but firm. Onions are stronger and will probably be worth 25¢ to 30¢ the end of the week. Vegetables generally are unchanged.

**POTATOES.**—Per cwt., common, 65¢; Ventura, 60¢; Salinas, 55¢; Burbanks, 50¢.

**ONIONS.**—Per cwt., 25¢; fancy, 30¢; good, 28¢; common, 25¢.

**VEGETABLES.**—Beets, per 100 lbs., 75¢; Hubbard squash, 50¢; summer squash, 40¢; parsnips, 30¢; tomatoes, 25¢; cauliflower, 20¢; spinach, 15¢; parsley, 10¢; lettuce, 10¢; dry chiles, 60¢; green peppers, 40¢; green beans, 30¢; green Lima beans, 25¢; egg plant, 20¢.

**FRESH FRUITS AND BERRIES.** Apples are firmer. Cranberries are getting scarce and are marked up. There will probably be no additional receipts before Christmas.

**APPLES.**—Per box, fancy bellefleur, 1.00; 1.25; Snow's Eureka, 1.00; 1.25; white pear, 1.00; 1.25; fancy red, 1.00; 1.25; common varieties, 50¢ to 1.00.

**PEACHES.**—Per box, Winter Nellis, 1.25; 1.50; fancy, 1.50; 1.75; common, 1.00; 1.25.

**STRAWBERRIES.**—Per box, common, 1.25; 1.50; fancy, 1.50; 1.75; common, 1.00; 1.25.

**GRAPES.**—Per box, 1.00; 1.25; 1.50; 1.75; 2.00; 2.25; 2.50; 2.75; 3.00; 3.25; 3.50; 3.75; 4.00; 4.25; 4.50; 4.75; 5.00; 5.25; 5.50; 5.75; 6.00; 6.25; 6.50; 6.75; 7.00; 7.25; 7.50; 7.75; 8.00; 8.25; 8.50; 8.75; 9.00; 9.25; 9.50; 9.75; 10.00; 10.25; 10.50; 10.75; 11.00; 11.25; 11.50; 11.75; 12.00; 12.25; 12.50; 12.75; 13.00; 13.25; 13.50; 13.75; 14.00; 14.25; 14.50; 14.75; 15.00; 15.25; 15.50; 15.75; 16.00; 16.25; 16.50; 16.75; 17.00; 17.25; 17.50; 17.75; 18.00; 18.25; 18.50; 18.75; 19.00; 19.25; 19.50; 19.75; 20.00; 20.25; 20.50; 20.75; 21.00; 21.25; 21.50; 21.75; 22.00; 22.25; 22.50; 22.75; 23.00; 23.25; 23.50; 23.75; 24.00; 24.25; 24.50; 24.75; 25.00; 25.25; 25.50; 25.75; 26.00; 26.25; 26.50; 26.75; 27.00; 27.25; 27.50; 27.75; 28.00; 28.25; 28.50; 28.75; 29.00; 29.25; 29.50; 29.75; 30.00; 30.25; 30.50; 30.75; 31.00; 31.25; 31.50; 31.75; 32.00; 32.25; 32.50; 32.75; 33.00; 33.25; 33.50; 33.75; 34.00; 34.25; 34.50; 34.75; 35.00; 35.25; 35.50; 35.75; 36.00; 36.25; 36.50; 36.75; 37.00; 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Part L—32 Pages.

DECEMBER 12, 1897.

Price 5 Cents.

# Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION.



A SCENE IN THE TEHACHEPI RANGE

[From a sketch from nature.]



# CONTENTS.

	PAGE		PAGE
Cartoon	1	Advertisements	17
Editorials	2	Arizona Kicker	18
Humors of Campaigning	3	American Raisin	18
Gold in Southern California	3	A Squan Creek Christmas	19
Photographing of Ripples	4	Good Short Stories	20
A Running Switch	5	Floating Facts	20
At the Theaters	6-7	A Damned Black Cat	21
Adventures in Arizona	7	Advertisement	21
Advertisement	7	Fresh Literature	22-23
A Marvelous Musical Motor	8-9	Our Morning Sermon	24
Advertisement	9	Religious Thought	24
Custer's Last Fight	10	Lay Sermons	25
Society	11-12	Advertisements	25
Advertisement	13	"Facts and Fakes About Cuba"	26
Scenes in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado	14	The American Navy	27
Coursing in Southern California	15	Women of Note	27
Music	16-17	On the Ranch	28
<hr/>			
COVER			
Frontispiece: Scene in the Tehachapi Range	1	Advertisements	3
Contents	2	Advertisements	4
Advertisements	2		

## Xmas Presents Were Never So Cheap

As Hale Bro's. buying have made them this year. We have controlled the output of two prominent makers. Thus we can show you things others can't. Our men visited early all the manufacturing centers, choosing first and largest the choicest and best, giving us an unrivaled assortment in matchless variety. Articles never so inexpensive

## Or so Pretty==Listen!

**DON'T FORGET HANDKERCHIEFS** Nor where to get them. Hale's name is in every woman's mind as soon as she thinks of handkerchiefs, because of the good values always obtained here. We're now outdoing ourselves—bargains never before duplicated. We ask particularly the careful, prudent woman to investigate our offers.



Monday we place on the counter an assortment of kerchiefs of

**PURE LINEN**

**AND HEMSTITCHED—12½c.**

There may be a sprinkling of a few for a trifle more. A rich repast for early comers at this until sold. Other important items—

At 50c—Of Irish Linen, full size and hem-stitched.

See a Box—Of fine Lawn, emb'd—six in a box  
See a Box—Of Swiss emb'd, fancy, 16 doz in box.

**1000 doz. Gent's Ties...**

of almost every shade and combination of shade under the sun; newest and nobbiest checks, plaids, stripes, in bows, tees and four-in-hands. They sell at 50c every place.

Your Choice, 25c

We quote today a fine list of prices, picked at random. As small as they are, they only measure one-third the size of the offers. Every book is prettier than such books ever were before. You must see them to realize their value.

### BOOKS.

#### HIGHLY COLORED PICTURES

3c. Cinderella  
3c. 8 Little Kittens  
3c. The Old Woman and Her Pig and others  
3c. Apple Pie A. B. C.  
3c. Babes' A. B. C.  
3c. Jack Giant Killer  
3c. Noah's Ark  
3c. Old Mother Hubbard  
3c. The Giant Hands  
3c. The Ark large size  
3c. House Jack Built  
15c. Puss in Boots  
15c. Babes in the Wood  
15c. Cinderella and others

#### HIGHLY COLORED PLATES

15c. Night Before Christmas  
15c. Bright Happy Days  
15c. Peeps at Our Pets

And hundreds of others at 23c, 27c and 35c.

#### ILLUSTRATED BOOKS.

15c. Twinkle, Twinkle  
15c. Rays of Sunshine  
15c. Favorite Stories  
15c. History of the United States  
15c. Pilgrim's Progress

And numbers of better ones at 59c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

### GAMES.

4c. Peter Coddle  
4c. Game of Letters  
4c. Game of Authors and others  
4c. Old King Cole  
4c. Jack Sport  
4c. Just Like Me, and others  
9c. 13c. 15c. 25c. 40c. Lotto  
17c. House Jack Built  
4c. Gypsy Fortune Telling, and others

#### Larger Games, 49c to \$1.00

The Race to Klondike  
The Yellow Kid  
The Fish Pond  
Golf  
Louisiana  
Wild West  
Mail Express

#### PICTURE BLOCKS

The very latest, including a fine assortment of nested A B C block, with prices ranging from 13c, 17c, 25c, 35c to \$1.00

#### ALBUMS—

FOR SCRAPS  
From 10c to 40c

FOR PHOTOGRAPHS  
From 5c to 75c

FOR AUTOGRAPHS  
From 50c to \$5.00

All these articles are in either plush or celluloid, hand painted, all very fancy, in various colored linings

### GLOVES

FOR CHRISTMAS

What is more suitable or more acceptable, especially so when Hale offers such qualities for such prices? A special importation of the

### FAMOUS MACCIONI

Arrived for our Holiday trade. They are a French kid with four buttons.



Your choice of all the latest effects in this recent arrival at \$1.50.

Some random points of others—

At 50c and 75c—Of jersey silk with patent tips.

At \$1.00—A Four-button Kid with handsome embroidery backs.

At \$1.50—A heavy dogskin driving glove.

At \$1.25—A four-button French kid with plain backs.

At \$2.00—An elegant Swede Mousquetaire Glove with eight buttons, in all colors, and embroidery backs.

### Handsome Head Rests..

in all sizes, shapes and colors, all prettily trimmed, some with ruffles, some with fringe, covered with silkoline, satin and tinselled creton, for

15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

**J. M. Hale Co.**  
107-109 N SPRING ST.

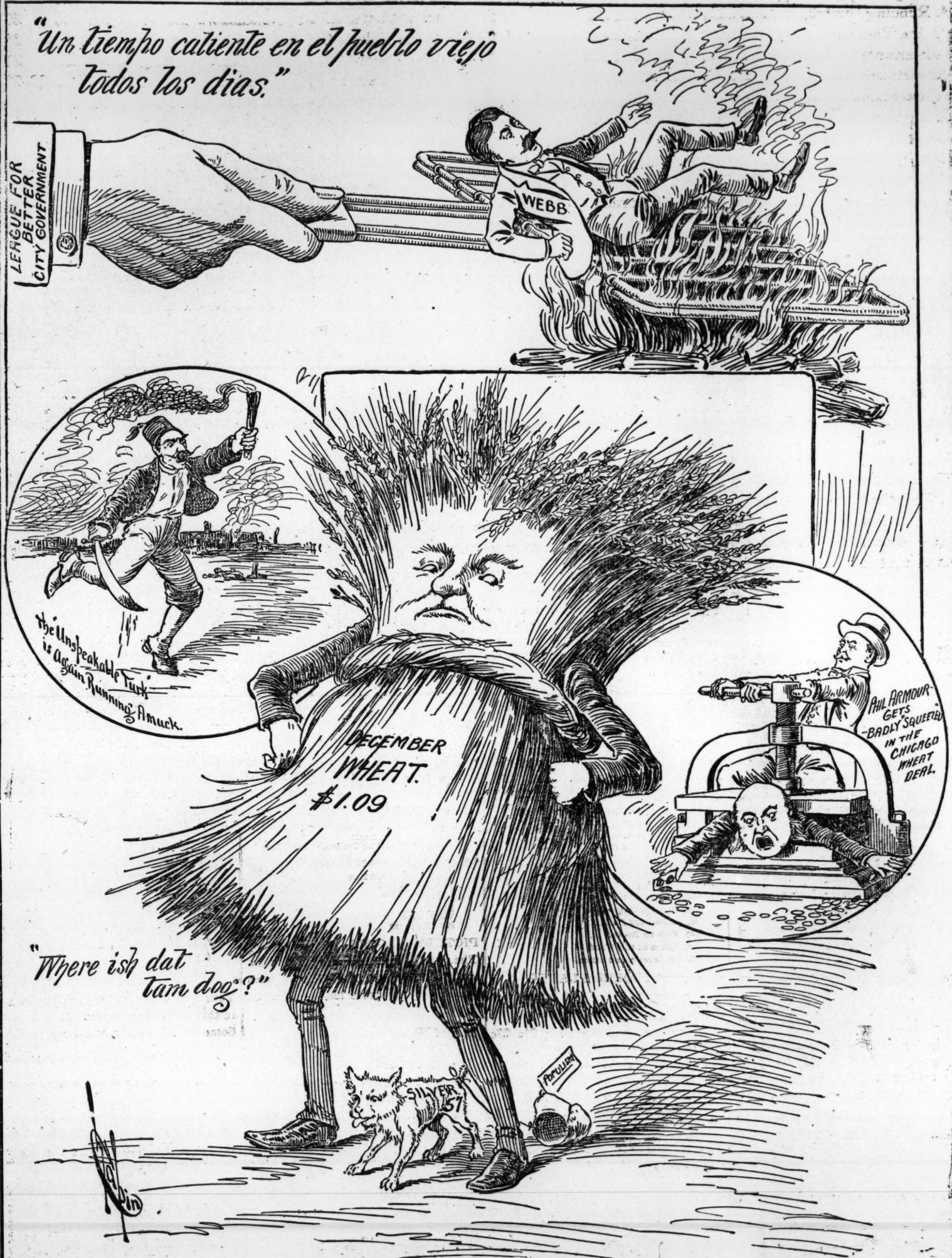


# Los Angeles Sunday Times

LITERATURE, ILLUSTRATIONS,  
SOCIETY AND BUSINESS.

DECEMBER 12, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS  
For all Four Parts.



ECHOES OF THE WEEK AS RECORDED BY OUR ARTIST.



### OUR NEW DEPARTURE. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The radical new departure which marked the appearance of last Sunday's Times, namely, the ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION, has attracted general attention and elicited much favorable comment.

This unique and striking feature will, as already announced, constitute regularly, hereafter, Part I of the Sunday issue. The other parts will continue to be of the regular size, printed and folded as usual, and sent out with the magazine part.

Some unavoidable imperfections, which necessarily attend the production of a new publication, printed on a new press, will be gradually eliminated, and the ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION made worthy of itself, of its publishers, and of a discriminating reading public.

Advertisers are requested to have their favors in the office, if practicable, by Friday evening, or by Saturday afternoon at the latest. The unique style of marginal advertising has already commanded the attention of alert advertisers.

The contents of the MAGAZINE SECTION include original illustrations, special articles and descriptive writing possessing a Los Angeles and Californian flavor; literary, art, dramatic, musical and society intelligence; interesting local sketches, editorials, news and advertisements. On the second page of the cover will be found a convenient Table of Contents.

## Los Angeles Sunday Times.

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION.  
ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

### THE RAINY SEASON IN CALIFORNIA.

THE rainy season in California is not a season of clouds and continuous driving storm and tempest. It is not a season of harsh winds, of falling leaf and chill and frost. There is nothing to suggest gloom in the dying year; nothing to drive one indoors in search of comfort and cheerfulness, for the rainy season has no lack of charms, nor even of sunshine. It seems to be nature's holiday, the season when, if she is ever vain and coquettish, she makes the most of these tendencies, and woos men's hearts until they are irrevocably her own. The long, bright autumn days pass one by one, each more golden, more beautifully seductive than its predecessor. The skies are so intensely blue it would seem that they could never hold a cloud. The gardens are full of bloom; the scent of the rose and the violet are in the air. The birds warble from the tree tops, and you miss nothing in the bright air about you, but the golden wings of the summer butterfly, and the hum of the honey-laden bee.

But you lift your eyes to the hills and you see that they are brown, and the mountains stand out as a marvelous background against the warm, sapphire sky. The river is just a thread of silver running with a hushed voice to the sea. The air is calm, with hardly a breath astir, and the leaves of the tall trees seem scarcely to breathe in the stillness. But, perhaps, as night nears, a wind may rise in the east, and before sunset there are dark clouds marshaled, which rise in frowning battalions, growing darker and darker, as night approaches. Then, if you waken before the dawn, you hear the steady patter of rain upon the roof, and soon it comes down as if the flood-gates of heaven were opened. You rise in the morning to find every leaf and shrub washed clean of dust. The sun looks out from among the clouds, as if to smile his encouragement. The mountains seem to have drawn near, and the transparent atmosphere reveals every cliff and cañon. The mountain rills waken from their summer sleep and leap with song from cliff to cliff. After an hour or two of sunshine, perhaps the clouds gather again, and the rain comes down once more, as it can come only in California.

There is nothing half-hearted in a California rainstorm. It is an earnest force that promises new life to the land, and fresh beauty for everything that grows. It tells us that the long season of nature's repose has ended, and that growth is the active principle which is now to be uppermost.

After a day or two of rain, with occasional breaks of sunshine, we may have two or three weeks of warm, summerlike days. Meanwhile the million blades of grass have thrust themselves up through the soil, and the whole wide land has put on a garment of tender green. The sky itself looks as if it had been cleansed of every impurity. Every bird of the plains, or

of the trees has awakened to fresh notes of song. Out from some unseen space the golden and white-winged butterflies have sprung; the air hears the hum of flies and bees; the calla sends up its green leaf and unfolds it to the sunlight; the roses bloom afresh, and everything tells us gladly that the rainy season has come, with its intervening days of sunshine, the loveliest season in all the year.

### THE DEGENERATE AMERICAN.

THE recent scandalous disclosures in the Board of Education of the city of Los Angeles, while not unique or novel in the history of the civic government of cities in these later years, are yet of such nature as to make the thoughtful man pause and wonder if the average American citizen has reached a point where he is so morally rotten that he may not be trusted in positions of honor by his fellow-men.

Time was, and not so long ago, as even the younger generation may remember, when men deemed it something to be proud of that they should be selected from the body of the people as representatives on school boards, as aldermen, and as other officials. They assumed the duties of those positions with an appreciation of the confidence reposed in them, and went zealously to work to fulfill their obligations in the spirit of honesty, integrity and patriotism. The question of self-gain was rarely considered, but the loyal official was first true to himself and his manhood, and as to the second, true to the people whose interests had been placed in his hands.

Those were the times when there was plain living and plain thinking. The spirit of greed which now seems to dominate men who attain official position, and which breaks down integrity and debauches manhood was unheard of, or so rarely developed as to be the exception, instead, as it is nowadays, almost the rule. Men lived within their means, and were satisfied to stand well in the station where fate and fortune had placed them. The virtues of life were not thought to be the putting on of style, or aping the mode of living of those better equipped with the world's goods; but they consisted in kindness of heart, honesty of speech and deed, upright manliness, faithfulness to trust, whether that trust be large or small; in doing the right thing at the right time, and all the time.

It was this character of men who laid the strong and secure foundation of the republic's greatness. It was upon the strong, solid sense, the unswerving honesty, the resolute purpose of men of this class that the nation relied to fill its offices in civil life, and to win its battles upon the fields of war. In state craft and in commerce, in the public forum, or at the hearthstone, the men of those earlier days were guided by right motives and pursued lofty ideals; they held that honor, a good name, a pure conscience were far more than the most magnificent dower of riches; and, possessed of these, that every man was a prince of the royal blood of honest and noble men.

The development of scandals of one sort or another in public life gives ample evidence that, grievous as it is to say it, the American citizen is rapidly becoming a degenerate, or some American citizens are drifting too surely in that direction. He no longer looks upon honor and honesty as being the thing, but whenever a public question comes up for consideration, his first thought is, "What is there in it for me?" He is as eagerly ready to debauch the courts, where the opportunity presents, as he is to bring scandal and disgrace upon school departments, city councils, boards of supervisors, or other positions of trust. He does not wait for the office to seek him, but he rolls logs, pulls wires, "puts up jobs," packs conventions and manipulates politics with "the gang," and then, when elected, proceeds to pay for his nomination and election by filling subordinate positions with "heelers," and by exorting from them, in many cases, a

portion of their pay as his share of the "swag" of public office.

For so many years now that one can scarcely remember when it was otherwise, the city of San Francisco, for example, has been scandalized by its Board of Supervisors, until the point has been reached where no decent, self-respecting man will consent to run for one of the positions on that board. It has been openly charged again and again, that that body of officials levies blackmail right and left upon gas, water, railroad and other corporations; that it exacts tribute from the keepers of vicious resorts; that it sells appointments to public position, and that it even stands in with a corrupt court to bleed the citizen and taxpayer to the last drop that his financial system will stand.

It is not improbable that more viciousness is charged to this particular body than it deserves; but that there is a festering mass of corruption in the public departments of San Francisco is well known of all men, even though the specific instances of it may not be easily pointed out, as might be expected from the very nature of the case.

As deplorable as it is to record this, and as humiliating as it is to one who loves his country and is proud of her traditions, her institutions and the great men who have gone before, he would be false to duty did he not point to these facts and endeavor to show to his fellow-men the error and iniquity of such men and such methods, and to awaken them to a knowledge of the direction whither we are drifting. The truth should be spoken, even though it be unpleasant to hear, that right may prevail; that dealing may become the rule in the land, in public as well as in private life, and that the body politic may be preserved from disintegration and decay.

What, then, is the remedy for this condition of affairs, that we find existing in our municipalities, in our States and in the nation? Nothing but a return to the principles of common honesty; a return to the old idea that "simple faith is more than Norman blood;" a return to the idea that money is not the end and aim and measure of all things here below. The youth of the land should be taught with continued effort, not in desultory fashion, that honor and honesty and uprightness are better than great riches. We should exalt to public office men of high minds and good principles, and not men who connive for the place. The man who seeks an office by chicane and intrigue, and the manipulation of the base elements in the community, is the man who should not get it. The office, in other words, "should seek the man and not the man the office;" and when a public trust is betrayed, the betrayer should be resolutely and vigorously prosecuted and punished to the last extreme of the law. Thus, and thus only, may we hope to restore the prestige of the republic, and check, if checking be possible, the degeneracy of American manhood.

The Los Angeles Public Library has just completed a quarter of a century of existence. Some account of it appeared in the last Illustrated Magazine Section of *The Times*. Its history shows evidences of generosity and public spirit, of which Los Angeles may well be proud, and which the Los Angeles of today would do well to imitate. Within twenty-five years it has grown from a small library of a few hundred volumes to its present proportions, and now it threatens again to outgrow its quarters. What is needed is a handsome building for the library alone, and the "four-handed" business men of the city could not do better than to start this enterprise with as much energy as was shown in projecting the first library twenty-five years ago. Other cities not half the size of Los Angeles are equipped with handsome library buildings, and it is only fitting for the dignity of the city that this most useful public institution should be suitably housed. It cannot expand too rapidly for the needs of the people.



## HUMORS OF CAMPAIGNING.

AMUSING EXPERIENCES OF A NOTED  
"STUMP ORATOR."

By an Occasional Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6, 1897.—Nearly everyone has heard of the brilliant orator, Webster Davis, Assistant Secretary of the Interior Department. Although known for some time past as an orator of more than ordinary ability in the far West, where he resides, it is only within the past six months that he has risen to fame in the East through his forensic efforts. Sitting in his office yesterday, in the Interior Department, after the close of a busy day's work, Mr. Davis narrated the following interesting campaign experiences, which seemed to afford him as much amusement, even at this late date, as at the time of their occurrence:

"Yes, you meet many singular characters and see many laughable things in the course of a campaign," said he. "This is particularly so in the Western and Southern States. You can never tell what a man suddenly called upon in the rural districts to preside over a meeting, or introduce a speaker, will do or say."

"Once when I was assigned to deliver a political address in a small country village, I had a very novel experience. The committee in charge of the meeting thought it would be a good idea to have Capt. Jenkins preside, as he was one of the oldest citizens and one of the richest men in the community. He was the 'big' man of the village, the fellow who wore the 'brass collar,' as it were. He weighed about three hundred pounds, and always appeared in public, as in private, in his jeans pantaloons and coarse boots, and always in his shirt sleeves and without collar or cravat. All the neighbors looked up to him as the sacred oracle of the village. The captain's opinion was always sought after on all questions of moment. The farmers consulted with him as to the time to sell their products, and as to the time to do the planting, and as to the place of buying their supplies. In fact, he was regarded by every one as authority from which there was no appeal."

"On the day of the meeting in question, the captain having received notice of his selection as chairman of the meeting, appeared in his usual costume, and seemed unusually dignified as he passed through the crowd of men and women and ascended the rostrum, while the country band rendered its choicest selection."

"After the band ceased playing the captain arose to introduce the speaker, and uttered the most remarkable introductory speech ever made. The captain said: 'Fellow-citizens—male and female—it does me good to see so many of you here today. It is your duty to be here, a duty you owe to your country and a duty you owe mankind. If you hadn't been here today this meeting would not have been held here, and lots of folks would continue in this community to vote in the future, as in the past, without having this single opportunity of learning how they should cast a freeman's ballot. This is the reason that the distinguished speaker has been sent here today. And it is with pleasure that I now introduce a man whose reputation as an orator is known by us. His tongue has been tipped with silver, while his words are golden—let everybody listen to him, Democrats, Populists and Prohibitionists, as well as Republicans, for, like the apostle Paul, he comes not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.' Then turning toward me, for I was sitting directly behind him, wishing for a hole to crawl through, he said: 'Mr. Davis, get up and give 'em hell!'"

"Speaking about experiences with chairmen making introductory speeches," continued Mr. Davis, "I am reminded of a story that Hon. John C. Tarsney, who represented the Kansas City district for several terms in Congress, and who is now a United States Judge in Oklahoma, tells about himself. He said that he was one time advertised to deliver an address in one of the western cities, and the gentleman who was selected to preside over the meeting undertook to introduce him in a very elegant speech. 'Ladies and gentlemen,' said he, 'it is a rare privilege which you enjoy tonight of having in your midst one of the most distinguished statesmen of this country; a man whose oratory has captivated many thousands of his fellow-citizens; a man who is known as one of the greatest orators in the State. His name, indeed, is a household word throughout the length and breadth of this land. Ladies and gentlemen, it is with great pleasure that I now present to you this distinguished orator, and one that (turning around to Mr. Tarsney, who was sitting in the rear)—what is your name, sir?' 'Tarsney.' 'Yes,' said the chairman, 'ladies and gentlemen, it is with great pleasure that I present to you tonight the Hon. Mr. Larsney.'"

Another experience had by Mr. Davis was when he delivered a speech on the tariff in a rural district, where but few meetings had ever been held. Said Mr. Davis: "I will not tell you the State in which this occurred, but it is a true story, and shows how little some people know about the political questions. The tariff question was the all-important one, and everybody who spoke at all was making tariff speeches in that part of the country. So I talked about two hours on the tariff. I told a few things that I knew and a great many things that I didn't know about it. After exhausting my store of knowledge on this very interesting subject, I gave way to another speaker, who also delivered a lengthy speech on the tariff. Before he got through speaking I slipped quietly off the platform, which was erected in a grove, and I thought I would mingle among the people a little. I soon engaged in conversation with a good,

old-fashioned backwoodsman, and began to talk with him about matter pertaining to the farm, for having been brought up in part on a farm, I thought I knew something about farming. Our conversation finally drifted on the subject of cattle raising. I inquired of him the kind of cattle most profitable to be raised in that country. He replied, 'The short-horn Durham;' and I said I thought the Hereford breed of cattle a good one. 'Oh,' said he, 'you don't know much about cattle raising; the short-horn Durham is the kind for me.' Well, believing that he no doubt knew more about the subject than I did, I thought I would switch him onto the all-important subject, where I thought I could hold my own for a short time, anyway. So I inadvertently asked what he thought of the tariff. He paused a moment, scratched his head, and then, to my utter amazement, replied: 'Well, Davis, that depends on whether or not it is a Holstein or a Jersey.' 'Well,' said Mr. Davis, 'since that time I never talk much about the tariff. It is a tender subject for me. I am afraid I am not a success as an educator.'"

"This little incident occurred at Athens, O., the home of Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor. During my campaign tour through the State of Ohio, under control of the State Republican Committee, I had attended a meeting in the afternoon, and in consequence was a little late in arriving at Athens. I was met at the depot by a reception committee and taken up to the hotel for supper. A torchlight parade was taking place at the time. The meeting was held in the City Hall—the only room in the city large enough to hold a political demonstration. I was hustled by the committee away from the hotel without scarcely having time to finish my supper, and upon arriving at the hall, found it filled to overflowing, while several hundred people, including women, were clamoring for admittance. There was an entrance to the hall along the second story of the building, being at the head of a wide aisle running down to the stage from the entrance in the center. After the band had ceased playing, the chairman introduced Hon. Albert Douglass of Chillicothe, O., one of the electors of the State, who was to make a thirty-minute speech before it came my turn to speak. After Mr. Douglass had spoken about twenty minutes there was a great commotion at the entrance of the hall, and the people in the aisle made a passageway for a large coal-black negro—and a cross-eyed negro at that—who proudly marched down the aisle toward the platform, carrying a large transparency. The negro was turning the transparency around, and grinning as he marched. Everybody turned to see what it all meant, and the first thing that met their view was the peculiar inscription, 'Why did she leave her home?' And as he turned the other side around they saw the inscription, 'Because she couldn't take it with her.' On still another side was a large cartoon of Gen. Grosvenor, with pencil in hand, figuring how she could accomplish this seemingly impossible task. Mr. Douglass stopped his speech, and was unable to proceed further, while the audience was convulsed with laughter, and for fully fifteen minutes disorder reigned supreme. The reason for it was that some mischievous young fellows had hired the negro, as a joke upon the ladies, to carry the transparency in the parade, and then to march down the hall and place it on the stage, which the negro did, fully believing that he was performing his duty."

"The chairman of the meeting—a very jovial fellow—turned immediately around to me on the stage, while everybody was almost bent double with laughter, and said: 'Davis, this would be the biggest meeting in the history of Athens if so many darned fools were not drunk.' After that the meeting proceeded in perfect order, nothing else occurring to disturb the audience; but no doubt none of them will ever forget the cross-eyed negro with the peculiar transparency."

"Another incident, rather amusing, occurred during my last campaign in Ohio at the city of Portsmouth. Senator Eugene Hale of Maine and myself were advertised to speak together at a night meeting at Portsmouth. Upon arriving at the hall we were greeted with a very welcome and enthusiastic audience. Senator Hale being somewhat weary from his day's travel, requested me to make the first speech, and take up as much time as I wanted. Believing, however, that the place of honor belonged to the Senator, I at first refused, but the Senator insisted that I go first, which I finally did, and occupied about an hour's time in delivering my speech. After a piece had been rendered by the band, Senator Hale followed. After he had spoken for fifteen or twenty minutes, a man was heard to utter a shrill scream in the rear of the hall, and a large burly negro was seen to fall from his chair to the floor in an epileptic fit. There was a great commotion. Senator Hale at the time seemed to be looking in another direction, and turning to me, as I sat directly behind him, said: 'Davis, what's the trouble?' I replied that we had talked a man to death or had given him fits, just which I could not say. Senator Hale smiled and said, 'Davis, you'll bear witness that he died during my speech.' In a few moments the poor unfortunate negro was carried out of the hall by his friends, and Senator Hale proceeded in his inimitable way to dispense Republican doctrine as though nothing had happened."

WEBSTER BALLINGER.

### PREHISTORIC TOWN UNEARTHED.

Archaeologists have made the discovery that the site of a prehistoric town is being uncovered by the gradual washing away of the "Blue Banks" of the Ohio River, near Portsmouth, about one hundred miles from Columbus. As evidence of this archaeologists say the remains of perfect chimneys and hearths are frequently exposed to view. In each case there is a layer of stones covered by wood ashes. The space covered by each hearth is seldom more than two feet.

The theory is that the village was abandoned by the mound builders ages ago on account of some great flood, and that, during the long term of years that has elapsed, owing to falling leaves, moisture and other causes, the fireplaces became covered with a stratum of soil. Charles Noel, while digging into an old mound near the river bank, unearthed a skeleton, the greater portion of which crumbled to dust as soon as exposed. In the teeth, which were still well preserved, were two pearls about as large as buckshot, and very bright. Noel has the teeth on exhibition in Columbus.

## GOLD IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

By a Staff Contributor.

CALIFORNIA is to have a golden jubilee in San Francisco, on the 24th of next month, in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the discovery of gold within the boundaries of the State. Los Angeles and Southern California will doubtless be fittingly represented at this commemoration, but in order to be historically correct the jubilee should have been held in Los Angeles about five years ago, for it was within the limits of this county that the first noteworthy discovery of gold was made, five years in advance of the celebrated find made by Marshall at Coloma, which set the world on fire, and led to a rush of gold-seekers from the utmost ends of the earth, in comparison with which the present exodus to the Klondike is but a Sunday-school picnic.

Probably the real date for the celebration of such an anniversary should be set still many years farther back, for it is today a well-recognized fact, among those who have investigated the old archives of the State, that the existence of gold in California was well known to the ancient padres, who, having seen the bad effects of such excitement in South America, and having the good of their Indian churches at heart, covered up the discoveries, instructing the Indians to say nothing of them. An old writer tells how, as early as 1843, Indians were coming into Monterey with gold dust, which they exchanged for liquor.

It was, however, in 1841 or 1842—concerning the exact date historians differ—when the first discovery of gold in the State was made by a white man. The discoverer was Francisco Lopez, a native of California, who, while resting at a place called San Francisquito, between thirty and forty miles northwest of Los Angeles, during a search for stray horses, dug up with his sheath-knife wild onions, and in the dust discovered a piece of gold, afterward finding more. A number of citizens went to the place and commenced prospecting, they also finding gold. The news of the discovery soon spread all the way from Santa Barbara to Los Angeles, and in a few weeks hundreds of people were engaged in washing and winnowing the sands and earth of the gold fields. From these mines was obtained the first shipment of California gold dust received at the United States mint, in Philadelphia, which was sent by a citizen named Alfred Robinson in a merchant sailing ship around Cape Horn. The shipment was 18.34 ounces in weight, and assayed \$19 to the ounce, a superior quality of gold.

San Francisquito, where the discovery was made, is in a cañon about eight miles northwest of Newhall. Marshall drew a pension from the State, and has had a statue erected in his memory, but Lopez sleeps in obscurity.

The San Francisquito diggings were worked for a number of years after their discovery, yielding, perhaps, several hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of gold dust. The great scarcity of water prevented extensive development. It is reported that one nugget valued at \$1900 was taken out of this gold belt. Soon, however, came the great gold excitement in the northern part of the State, and the Southern California gold fields were forgotten.

Twenty years later much placer mining was done in the San Gabriel Cañon. In a German work on Los Angeles county, written by Archduke Ludwig Salvator of Austria, twenty years ago, to which reference was made recently in The Times, he mentioned that between 1860 and 1878 one Los Angeles firm had purchased over \$8,000,000 worth of gold dust from the San Gabriel placers.

It is evident that Los Angeles county has a right to take leading rank among the counties of the State in the golden jubilee that is to be celebrated in San Francisco next month.

Charles Frohman intends to produce three new farces before the end of the present season. These are "On, Sannah," a new piece by Odonneau, and Bisson's play, called "Jealousies," the American adaptation of which will be made by William Gillette. The adapter of the Odonneau piece is Ralph Lumley.

John Philip Sousa is working hard on the score of a new opera for De Wolfe Hopper, to be called "The Charioteer."



## PHOTOGRAPHING OF RIPPLES.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—The instantaneous electric spark has been used by many scientists to illustrate certain physical phenomena. Prof. C. V. Boys used it to photograph flying bullets; Prof. Worthington to photograph the splash of a drop; Lord Rayleigh to photograph streams of bubbles, etc., etc. The latest application is the photography of ripples. It has been accomplished by J. H. Vincent of the Royal College of Science, London.

Most of the ripples which can be produced on the surface of mercury are invisible to the naked eye because the duration of the sensation produced by a luminous impression on the retina lasts for only one-eighth of a second. Mercury ripples are nearly always too short to allow the eye picking them out; therefore we have to resort to the instantaneous method in order to see them.

Mr. Vincent is the first experimenter who has succeeded in obtaining photographs of ripples on a mercury surface. To some minds the great amount of care and preparation needed for the photography of mercury ripples may seem out of all proportion to the result obtained. It is quite true that they will not create a new industry, nor revolutionize an old one. Indeed, it is impossible to see how they can be applied to any business ends. Strange as it may seem, this quality endears them to the scientific man. They help to illustrate in a new way some of the well-known laws of nature; they show that patience and determination can overcome almost all difficulties—and this is quite enough for the latter.

If we throw a stone into a pool of water we produce a series of motions on its surface which go by the name of waves, ripples or undulations, and we experience no difficulty in seeing these waves with the naked eye, because their "length" is comparatively large. Scientists determine the length of a wave motion (whether in the air, the ether, the sea, or in any liquid surface) by measuring the distance between crest and crest. The length of a wave is, in fact, the distance from crest to

defensible term, because no photograph can be really instantaneous, but the time taken is so extremely minute that the phrase may be allowed to pass. We can employ either the magnesium flashlight—which varies from one-tenth to one-fifteenth of a second—or we may use the electric spark. Prof. Rood of New York some time back, made some experiments on the duration of the discharge of a Leyden jar, and also on that of lighting, and he proved that in certain cases the duration of an electric spark across the knobs of Leyden jars charged from a Wimshurst machine was as short as one twenty-five-millionth part of a second of time!

Now, in order to bring home the full force of this statement, let me borrow an illustration I once heard Lord Rayleigh use: "A million seconds is about twelve days and nights; 25,000,000 seconds is nearly a year—so that the time occupied by the spark in Prof. Rood's experiment is about the same fraction of one second that one second is of a year."

Mr. Vincent attains his results by the sudden illumination of an electric spark. The spark is about half a centimeter in length, and it lasts about the one two-hundredths-thousandth part of a second. Not so short a period as one twenty-five-millionth part of a second, which it will be remembered was the time of the spark employed by Prof. Rood, but nevertheless, an incredibly short period. To determine the duration of such a spark (which may be said to have scarcely any being at all, for it dies as soon as it is born) is a difficult task. The scientist has recourse to that wonderful weapon, the revolving mirror, first employed by Wheatstone, and since used to determine the velocity of light.

Mr. Vincent uses a second spark (produced in the usual way by connecting a Wimshurst machine with the knobs of a Leyden jar,) which is generally 1.5 centimeters across, to increase the brightness of the first spark.

In the illustration we see the Wimshurst machine and the wires leading from it to the four Leyden jars. The first spark gap from which the light proceeds to illuminate the mercury surface is placed near the top of that gallow-like structure to the left of the camera. The second-spark gap is on the immediate right of the four jars. When the Wimshurst is turned the spark plays across the two "spark gaps" and the light from the first is made to fall on a lens (to the left of the stand) in the path of the light. A second lens, similar in all respects to the first, converges the reflected light from the mercury surface into the photographic camera. Mr. Vincent sets up his ripples in the trough of the mercury (which can be seen below the camera) by agitating the surface of the mercury by a stylus of glass attached to one prong of a vibrating tuning fork, plainly visible in the photograph. Mr. Vincent either gives the prongs of the tuning fork a slight blow or else he electrically excites a second fork connected by a thread to the exciting fork. This latter is the most satisfactory method, both forks behaving in identically the same manner.

NEW FACTS SHOWN ON PHOTOGRAPHS.

The first photograph here reproduced shows us a series of circular waves set up in the trough of mercury by a single stylus of glass attached to a vibrating tuning fork. When the fork was touched the stylus was depressed at the black spot in the middle of the picture, and the beautiful little ripples, invisible to the naked eye, but by the skill of the operator made visible in a photograph, were at once propagated. It will be noticed that a bar of wood is placed across the trough, and that on the bar are two needle points nearly touching the surface of the mercury. These points are a known distance apart, and by measuring the negative Mr. Vincent is able to find the scale of reduction of the ripple lengths above the line, a result which, of course, is only of interest to the physicist.

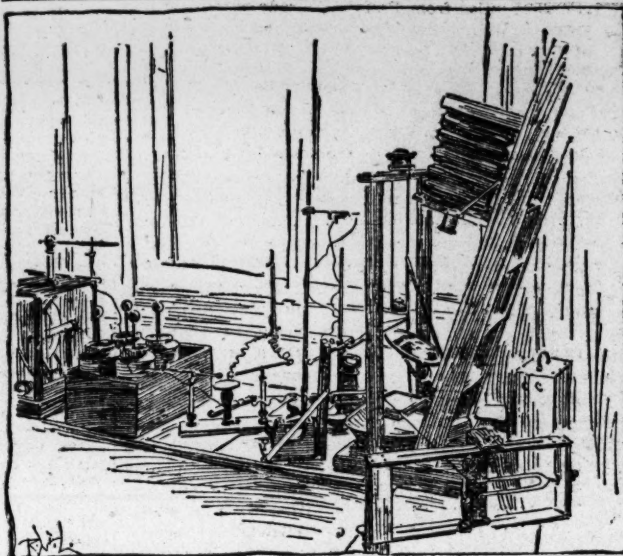
The second illustration shows us another series of ripples so manipulated as to take a certain direction. It is one of great beauty, and in it we can trace the gradual enlargement of the waves as they recede further and further away from the point of disturbance. Fig. 3 shows the sets of ripples produced by two tuning forks, one making 128 vibrations to the second and the other 112. Then the two forks are said to produce "sixteen beats" a second. The reason why Mr. Vincent wished to set up two sets of ripples in the mercury was to illustrate what is known as the "interference of light." When waves (whether in water or sound, heat or light waves) mutually act upon one another their vibrations are increased, diminished and neutralized, and these phenomena are classed under the term "interference." The interference of sound waves and the consequent production of beats is a well-known lecture experiment. The color of a soap bubble or a stagnant pool are also illustrations of the "interference of light."

Thus, in Fig. 3, we get an effect of the mutual interference of one set of ripples on the other. The curved light-lines represent the places where the crest of one ripple exactly neutralizes the trough of another ripple. Were we dealing with sound waves we should have at these places what are known as rests, if with light waves, what is known as darkness, which is sometimes actual darkness and at others really "color," as in the case of the soap bubble shining in the sun. In Fig. 4 Mr. Vincent has employed a "point-source" and a "reflecting-line." The former is the stylus attached to a tuning fork with a frequency of 180 beats to a second, while the latter is a side of a triangular piece of microscope covering kept

in position by a small splinter of wood. We see here a great many "interference lines." These dim and blurred lines are due to the mutual action of the primary and reflected waves. This photograph may help us to realize the reflection of sound waves in air. We know that in order to hear all the sound produced the listener ought to be in full view of the orchestra, because some sound waves are unable to come round corners, and are reflected away from the listener, who is situated behind some obstacle.

### CURIOSITIES OF WAVE MOTION.

"Marconi waves" are endowed with such wonderful properties that they are able to go through brick



VIEW OF APPARATUS WITH WHICH THE RIPLE PHOTOGRAPHS WERE TAKEN.

walls and round all sorts of corners. Roentgen-ray waves again can go through a great many substances which are opaque to ordinary light waves. In the fifth photograph we have another instance of reflected mercury ripples, for Mr. Vincent has here arranged a shallow circular reflector. We set at the corners of this the same blurred circles we saw in another illustration and a series of lines are seen streaming away from the reflector. The scientific mind calls these "confocal ellipse and confocal hyperbolas," but though the lay mind cannot grasp the significance of these ripples, it can at least appreciate the beauty of the photographs and the ingenuity of the savant who took them.

Our sixth illustration shows the ripple breaking against a semi-circular reflector with mercury. The reflected ripples take the curious shape of straight lines in the middle, but are bent outward from the reflector toward the ends, illustrating "spherical aberration."

Number 7 shows some queer patterns. Instead of using the tuning fork and stylus glass the ripples here were originated by the agitation of a slip of cover glass, one side of which is made to dip into the mercury; they are reflected from the shallow circular mirror. The "interference" effects are seen in the blurred waves at the bottom of the picture, and if the photograph be carefully looked into many curious ripple forms will be observed, due to reflection. To students of natural philosophy, these photographs should be of great assistance in their study of physical problems.

The eighth and last picture gives us a very interesting pattern. The ripples are set up as in the previous photograph, and are reflected at an angle of about 45 degrees from a straight edge.

The long black mark running from one end of the dipping edge of the slip of cover glass to the corner of the print is due to a depression in the surface caused by a floating needle put there to screen off the circular waves coming from the end of the strip of glass. We see to what straits the ripples are here put. They cannot pursue the even tenor of their way, but are so harassed by obstacles that they take the most extraordinary forms at which the mind cannot fail to marvel.

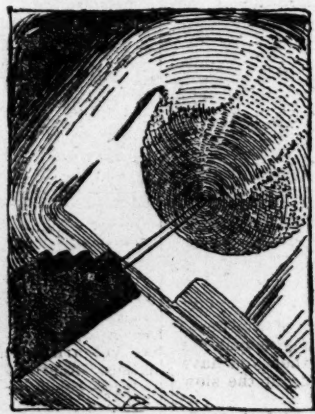
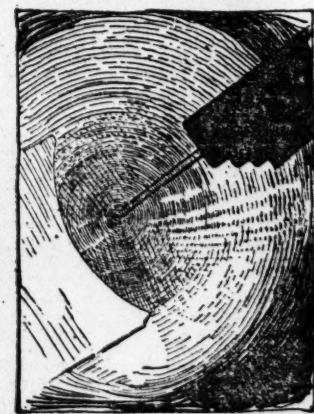
In conclusion, it may be said that these photographs taken by Mr. Vincent present analogues of the greatest service in demonstrating the phenomena of acoustics and optics, for they are infinitely superior to geometrical pictures drawn by instruments. We have all been greatly interested in the "wireless telepathy" experiments of Signor Marconi, and others, and we know that his invisible telegrams are carried by extremely rapid waves in the ether. These photographs help us to realize how such things can be, and the wave theory of light becomes clear when we examine these mercury ripples.

### Picturesque and Rational Dress.

It remains to be seen, says the Washington Star, whether a general dress reform, such as in some directions is really needed, may not result from the wonderful popularity of the bicycle. The men who wear knickerbockers no longer feel timorous about appearing in them without the sustaining presence of a near-by wheel, and the average attire of the male citizen has been materially amended, doubtless to his greater comfort, during the past few years. Judges, however, protest against the invasion of the halls of justice by the knickerbockers and golf stockings, and some commercial establishments do not permit their employés to wear their convenient and usually becoming bicycle costumes during business hours. But the wide use of the wheel and the appropriate clothes is gradually overwhelming these objections and the next century may open with both men and women enjoying far greater leeway in the matter of accepted attire and far more reasonable and sensible dress than ever before.

Gravel has been struck in a wide stretch of placer ground in San Gabriel Cañon, which averages \$1 to \$1.80 per yard in gold.

An artesian well is being sunk by the Los Angeles brewery to a depth of 1500 feet.



PHOTOGRAPHS OF MERCURY RIPPLES—THESE RIPPLES HAVE NEVER BEEN SEEN BY HUMAN EYES.

crest. Now, it is quite possible to produce little waves or ripples on a liquid surface which are so small, which follow each other with such great frequency, and which pass so quickly before the eye as to be perfectly invisible.

Those who have attended scientific lectures, of course, know the means taken to render visible these ordinarily invisible little waves. They are shown either by what is known as the "stroboscopic method," or else by production of an instantaneous light. The first method has often been shown at public lectures by Prof. C. V. Boys, and is as follows:

### THE OLD AND NEW METHODS.

A water surface focussed on the screen appears unaffected by being touched with the point of a feebly-sounding tuning fork. Directly, however, the light is intercepted with a revolving disc, rotating in time with the fork, the ripples are seen clearly enough through the opening of the disc. This method is akin to the instantaneous shutter employed by the photographer, or the "cinematographer," and has been used with great effect by Prof. Maybridge in his photographs of trotting horses, etc., etc. It will at once be seen that it comes to the same thing whether we look at the ripples by an instantaneous light or whether we use some mechanical device and allow the ripples to be submitted to brief periods of light. "Instantaneous photography" is not quite a



## A RUNNING SWITCH.

THE RAILROAD NEMESIS WHICH PURSUED A DEADHEAD.

From a Special Contributor.

FIFTEEN miles from Buffalo O'Grady runs a brick-yard. O'Grady ships his wood in and his brick out over the Fly line, and on that account and because his brother Tim runs a section on the Central and his son Tim used to work for "Chairley Lee ahn th' Lee-high," he claims the right to "mount and circulate," as the French put it, on any and all trains that slow down at O'Grady's spur. At first the trainmen let him get on and off, but there come times when trains are late and men are cranky, and remember certain rules that say: "Passengers will not be carried on freight trains," just as the general passenger agent will remember the commerce commission when he knows you are not entitled to a pass, and walk all over that same commission when he likes you and has learned to regard you as a mild sort of nuisance that ought to be encouraged, because you encourage travel or discourage strikes, or you write nice things, or say something in your Sunday sermon about the scenery along his line, or just because.

O'Grady is fond of travel, and dogs. He bought one day in Buffalo what he called a "terrow bred" bull pup, and started for the freight yards with the pup under his arm and a vast amount of encouragement under his vest. McCormick, the engineer on local freight, shook his oiler at O'Grady and said to O'Grady: "O'Grady, we've nothin' for O'Grady's today, so Mr. O'Grady'll kindly keep off the cairs."

O'Grady laughed behind his open hand to show surprise mingled with contempt. "An' is that how yez talk to th' compny's patrons? Ye little upstart uv a starter and stopper! I'll let yez know that I've somethin' for O'Grady's," and with that O'Grady climbed into the caboose. Far down among the switch-stands the conductor held up a handful of running orders, and signalled the engineer out of town. McCormick, leaning from the cab, caught a copy of the order, yelling to the conductor as he did so: "O'Grady's in the dog house."

"Damn O'Grady," said the conductor. The long string of loads rolled past, and the captain, squatting like a squaw at her cooking, inspected the brake rigging of the passing cars. The train was making fifteen miles an hour when the way car came by, and the captain swung himself aboard precisely, and with as much apparent ease as though the car had been standing still. The rear brakeman was leaning from the cupola, throwing signals to a switch tower and kisses to the head waitress of the Fly Line Hotel, five blocks away.

"Why don't you throw this terrier off?" yelled the conductor.

"Which one?" asked the brakeman, laughing down the ladder.

"That's no terrier," said O'Grady, removing his brief cigar. "He's a terrow bred."

"Where the devil are you going, anyway?"

"To the devil," said the dog man.

"Put him off at O'Grady's then," said the conductor, throwing himself into the only chair, and the only piece of furniture that is always respected by dead-heads on a way car.

The tail-flags fluttered under the last switch tower ten minutes late. McCormick was cutting the big lever back a notch at each half-mile, and giving her another half-inch of throttle. The black smoke burned blue, and finally faded from the trembling stack, a white plume of steam stood above the dome, the windows began to tremble in the way car, the conductor worked at his narrow desk, the brakeman lounged in the window, while O'Grady and the bull pup snored, side by side, on the locker below.

It had rained hard on the morning of this mild September day, and now the sun slipped through the clouds and glanced along the level pools of muddy water that stood in the furrows of the fields and filled the ruts that ran beside the wagon ways. Looking back along the shaking sides of the bobbing cars, McCormick saw smoke arising from a burning box. Glancing at his watch he found that he would have to "fan 'em" to get to Wilcox Creek for the limited, and so the box would have to burn. O'Grady, growing restless, turned over on the pup, the pup yelled. O'Grady shied and rolled to the floor. The conductor threw himself upon the forward locker to escape the sight of the man and the dog, for he intended to tote them by, and on to Willow Creek.

Presently the whistle sounded, and O'Grady, glancing out, saw that he was nearing his destination. Holding the pup under his arm, he walked unobserved by either of the trainmen, to the rear door and stood ready to step off. Mrs. O'Grady had heard the local whistle, and now stood holding the hand of little Terrance O'Grady at the edge of the brickyard as the engine came down at a thirty-five-mile gait. The freckles lay on Terrance's face like autumn leaves on a muddy lot as he smiled up at the train in childish anticipation of the promised pup.

O'Grady's brain was not in a condition to judge accurately as to the speed of the train, so he made ready to get down as if it were perfectly safe. O'Grady had been drinking. Nothing known to man will increase one's confidence in one's ability to do things as red liquor will, and O'Grady always drank it red.

"Now, may the devil fly away wud yez, McCormick," said O'Grady, standing on the steps of the way car. A moment later he caught sight of Mrs. O'Grady and Terrance standing in the yellow lot, and swinging one foot down, he let go. The speed of the train carried his "kick-kicks," as Terrance would say, high above the level of the step, and twisting slightly, O'Grady lit on his left shoulder in the middle of a miniature lake of liquid brick dust, with the pup under him. The yellow water covered Mrs. O'Grady and Terrance, blinding them for a moment, and when they could see, they saw

O'Grady flounder forth, holding by its hind legs the limp and lifeless pup.

"Give the poor cratur some whisky—blow in its face, Patrick," said Mrs. O'Grady, "an' see if ye kin fetch ut back to life."

"As well might yez blow in a tin-cint balloon that th' illiphant's walked ahn," said O'Grady, looking at the dead dog, for he was greatly sobered by the fall. When the sun was going down golden in the west they made a little grave in the garden, and there were tears that evening on the pup's bier, and in Terrance's tea. For many months McCormick went by without whistling for O'Grady's spur or waving a passing salute to O'Grady, and O'Grady, putting the pup's blood upon the engineer's hands, turned his back as the local roared past. If they stopped to set in an empty or pick up a load, O'Grady sent the foreman down with the bill, and stayed hid in the brickyard.

The local crew had missed O'Grady, and knew that he had left the train. They saw him limping about the brickyard next day, and knew that he had survived, but that was all they knew about it, and if O'Grady had known how little they knew he could have forgiven a great deal, but his pride was "hurt," to say nothing of the pup that had been "kilt." The local, he observed, could do without O'Grady, but O'Grady could not do without the local.

From O'Grady's spur to Buffalo was fifteen miles. From Buffalo back again was fifteen miles, so O'Grady decided to accept the apology of the engineer, forgive the past, and ride. But McCormick would not apologize. He told O'Grady to "chase himself," and there was another long dry spell for O'Grady. One day a light engine backed in on the spur to pass a train, and the brick-merchant worked the driver for a ride to the city limits. He told the man in confidence the story of the pup. The man roared with laughter and was glad he had permitted O'Grady to ride. So the story of O'Grady's getting off reached the ears of the local crew on the following day and while McCormick was still laughing O'Grady came down the track. He had his tank full and a flutter in the stack, as he slowed down and faced the engineer.

"Phat way are yez feelin' th' day, McCormick," he began. "Come, ax me pardon and I'll furgiv' yez."

"Ah, go ahn!" said McCormick, suppressing his mirth, for his mind would run on the mud puddle and the pup.

O'Grady gazed at the engineer for a moment with a look of deep disgust and then, lifting the basket of eggs that he had left on the end of a tie, trailed back to the way car.

"Keep off the grass, O'Grady," said McCormick, but the brick-maker ignored him.

It was the day before Christmas, and O'Grady would have egg-nog always on Christmas eve. The conductor signalled all right and McCormick pulled out. He had a long string of empty flats for a stone man, an empty box for O'Grady's spur, and various other cars, and freight, for all the flag stations on the division.

"O'Grady's aboard," he shouted as he snatched a copy of the running orders from the conductor, and the conductor, recalling the story of O'Grady and the bull pup, smiled up at the engineer, but said nothing. The big mogul had picked them up, so that by the time the way car came along they were making twenty posts, and it was as much as the conductor could do to get aboard. The brakeman and the brick-maker were having an animated argument as to the right of small shippers to travel on the company's trains without paying fare, when the conductor came in.

"Now, you old mud-dauber," began the captain of the train, "I give you notice that this is the last time you ride on the local. What do you suppose the company runs varnished cars for but to carry capitalists to and from their places of business?"

"A-h-h-got' th' divil."

"That's where we're headed, and if we were not going to stop there anyway, I'd ditch you right here."

All that was lost on O'Grady, for the warm stove was making him drowsy. Five miles out they stopped, unloaded a lot of Christmas goods, set in a flat, picked up a load and left fifteen minutes late. Again they were going to the Willows for the limited, and when Mac whistled for O'Grady's the conductor stood on the top of the caboose and signalled him to make a running switch to save time. The head brakeman cut the train just in front of the empty that was for O'Grady, the rear brakeman pulled the pin behind the empty and climbed to the top to ride it in on the spur. It would make your hair stand to see the train falling at twenty miles an hour into O'Grady's in three sections. The engineer must fly over the switch, but slow enough to allow the head man to fall off; that man must find his feet and switch key, unlock the switch, get it over to the spur for the empty and back again to the main line for the rest of the train. I tell you, it's exciting, and one of the finest jobs in the train service, and so quick—if you make it go. If the lock hangs or the switch sticks, then you have to couple up, back over the switch and do it the slow way.

McCormick slid over the switch with perfect confidence and seven cars with air still tied to his tank, the switch went over, the empty jolted in on the spur, but when the switchman tried to throw the switch up to the main line again it stuck. He heaved and swore and signalled the conductor to stop. The signal was not seen by the captain, but he had seen the leaning target and was already twisting brakes for dear life.

Of course, if they had stayed on the main line they would have had ample room to stop, the two brakemen would have boarded the two flats as they slid past, and by the time the way car had reached the switch, O'Grady could have stepped off without cracking an egg, but they were going in on the spur where the empty had bumped up against four cars loaded with brick, and all the brakes set. The brakeman shouted to his partner and stood by. The conductor, seeing the head car shoot in on the spur, braced himself, holding onto a brake-wheel at the rear end of a flat car.

Back in the caboose, O'Grady, with the basket of eggs in front of him, stood in the back door looking at the two shining strips of steel that were slipping out from under the way car. The car was heavy with the odor of alcohol. It is no exaggeration to say that if O'Grady had breathed into his basket he might have had three dozen egg-nogs extra strong. But he was breathing out into the open world, with both hands holding the handle of the basket that crossed his anatomy about where an Arab wears his sash.

So stood O'Grady when the collision occurred. When car after car had taken up its slack and finally came to

the caboose, O'Grady shot backward the full length of the long car. Naturally, his head hung forward, and he struck the heavy oak door with such force that his shoulders splintered a panel in the port, and the breath, robust as it was, was all knocked out of him. When the crew came back to look for the deadhead they found him stuck fast in the splintered door, and he was a sight to behold. Three dozen eggs had been smashed in his face and were trickling through his whiskers and down his front.

When they had pulled him from the broken door they found that his right shoulder was broken, but that he was still full of fight, and cursing McCormick for making an emergency stop when it was unnecessary.

"Ah, be quiet, you old custard," said the rear brakeman, "you have no business on a freight train, anyway."

"Haven't out? Ye'll have your fun wud O'Grady, but wait till ye hear from O'Grady, 'll sue th' comp'ny, that he will."

CY WARMAN.

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## TO BOMBARD THE WAVES.

Oil has been used by various skippers, and the effect of its tranquillizing influence on the waves reported to have been wonderful, but there has always been a shortage of oil and a tremendous superfluity of wave force. The oil, although scattered in the largest quantities possible, was literally only a drop in the ocean at the best, and the waves were too well developed before it reached them to be affected much by the circumstance.

A realization of this, says a Chicago letter to the Iowa State Register, set the active brain of W. Guthrie of No. 2822 Indiana avenue, to work on a solution of the problem from a different direction. Mr. Guthrie argued from the basis that oil could be used to still the waves with perfect success if it only reached them at their birth and not when they had attained full force, and beginning with this idea, he has hit upon a plan that he feels confident will tie Father Neptune's hands at the command of any skipper who follows it out.

Mr. Guthrie's idea is to attack the waves in very much the same way that an enemy's ship is attacked, that is by bombarding it from a cannon. The ammunition is to be sponges loaded with oil, which are to be shot out upon the raging sea, so as to form a circle around the ship at a distance to which the gun will carry. Mr. Guthrie's theory is that the circle of oil will prevent the waves from forming within any distance of the vessel, and all the skipper will have to do is to see that the ship rides as nearly as possible within this charmed circle, where the water is calm and the waves powerless.

Mr. Guthrie is so confident that his idea is not a visionary one that he will bring the matter before Congress and endeavor to secure an appropriation to enable a public test to be made of his wave-stilling plan.

## England's Aftermath.

[Two Republics, City of Mexico:] The present stagnation in the manufacturing industries in England, and the influences that have operated to induce the crisis which has now to be faced, may be studied with lasting benefit by the people of the United States—for it is a condition which they are also inviting by every means within their power. England is suffering from the blight of trades unionism. Under the rule of this organization hours of labor have been reduced and the price of labor has been advanced until the manufacturers in the island find it now impossible to compete in the markets of the world with the industrial genius of neighboring countries. It has not been so very many years since the manufacturing interest of Great Britain supplied the markets of the world. Trades unionism saw here its opportunity, and as at Constantinople five hundred years before, it did not hesitate in its ignorance and blindness to sacrifice lasting prosperity to temporary ease. The number of "movements" that have been started in England for the ostensible amelioration of the condition of the laboring classes could hardly be enumerated. These movements have usually been either for a shorter work day or for an increase in wages. Of late years the producing capacity of various labor-saving machines has been kept down by the rules adopted by the trades unions. Of course all of these nagging restrictions have made it more difficult for England to compete in the markets of the world. Handicapped as she thus was, she has been compelled to suffer the humiliation of being deprived of her old-time industrial and commercial supremacy. In the face of this serious exigency trades unionism has not hesitated to precipitate upon the country the most serious industrial dispute that has yet arisen between the employed and employing classes. A great strike is in progress there, having for its object a further reduction in the hours of labor. Employers have made a firm stand against this last demand, because they realize that they have at last reached a point where self-preservation demands such a course. Had they taken such a firm position twenty years ago, and explained their reasons before, they would not now be facing such a grave crisis. As we have said above, the American people have a valuable object lesson in the experience which England has passed through with trades unionism. If they go the same road and finally pay the same penalty, it will not be for reason of any lack of opportunity to foresee the consequences.

## In the Public View.

[Lincoln Journal:] Two ladies in a Nebraska town were talking recently about the characteristics of Mr. Bryan. One was a Baptist and the other a Presbyterian. The lady who was a Baptist remarked that Mr. Bryan, who is a Presbyterian, had serious thoughts of joining the Baptist church. The other lady looked at her incredulously, and after awhile remarked: "Oh, no, he won't."

"Why not?"

"He would have to be immersed, and he's afraid to get out of sight of the people that long."

## TRUE SYMPATHY.

[Atchison Globe:] An ideal wife is one who is as pleased with the beefsteak her husband buys, as she was the chocolates he gave her before their marriage.



## AT THE THEATERS.

**J**OSEPH JEFFERSON has no intention of retiring from the stage at present. He came before McVicker's curtain last night, says a Chicago dispatch dated December 1, and told his friends—all the theater could hold—that he is here to stay. And he was thanked with a tumult of the same old applause that he has been listening to for half a century.

He finished his engagement in the city with two of the biggest audiences ever under the McVicker roof, venerable and historic as it is. At the close of the first act he made a speech. He said:

"As this is the last night of my engagement here it would be unkind for me to refuse your request for a speech, and it gives me pleasure to say a few words. In the meantime let me assure you that I made a good speech last night, but I suppose there is little consolation in that for you.

"I must tell you that I have a feeling of great pleasure and gratitude to express to all of you for the cordiality and kindness for me that seems to be always expressed by Chicagoans. It is sixty years ago that I first came across the waters of Lake Michigan—my father was the manager of a theater at that time.

"I recall this to bring to your mind that I have played to your grandfathers and grandmothers, and to explain recent newspaper comments to the effect that I was about to retire, in some cases supplemented with hints that I ought to.

"This is not only a matter of personal consideration, but one to be considered by my friends, and I don't believe that they want me to step out of the harness yet. I hope I shall be the first to discover the loss of histrionic powers, and I promise you that I will not lag superfluous. At present I have not the slightest intention of retiring. [This was accorded rapturous applause.]

"Your reception of that statement assures me that you don't want me to retire right away. When I do leave the stage I want to retire with good will and gracefully, like the well-bred dog that always quietly walks down stairs and out when he sees preparations being made to kick him out."

A western prose poet contributes this touching etching to the literature of the season's openings:

"Once again the doors of the big, dark operahouse, which have been closed to all except the janitor, swing open, the box office is lighted, the call boy comes back with a new suit and the theater-goers who have deserted the hot, busy city for the murmur of the sad sea waves, don their opera coats and gowns and hustle for passes.

"Once again the property-man, who has been working on a lumber barge all summer, is seen looking over the head of the electrician from the first entrance.

"Once again the treasurer jollies up the patrons in anticipation of his benefit next spring.

"Once again the stage manager has it in for that chorus girl with the dark hair.

"Once again the low comedian is seen hustling up the stairs of the newspaper office, with a big photograph under his arm, to make himself popular with the dramatic editor.

"Once again the chappie is seen standing at the stage entrance door, and once again he gets the stony stare.

"Once again the usher rushes down the aisle and bangs the seats down with a sound like a couple of young cannon going off.

"Once again the man in the center of the row develops a terrible thirst at the close of each act.

"Once again does the piece of canvas which has been pasted around the peep-hole get black with grease paint.

"Once again does the laundry man charge you 15 cents for doing up two collars.

"Once again do we hear the property-man of the show promise to write a long letter to the property-man of the house.

"Once again does the autograph fiend hand you his pen and tell you that you are the best actor he ever saw.

"Once again does the 'angel' put his eyes to the peep-hole and ask, 'How's the house?'

"Once again does the call boy bring you in the flattest glass of vichy you ever drank.

"Once again does the stage-struck youth write you a long letter and tell you all of his troubles.

"Once again do you stand in the first entrance and swear when the encore comes, and once again do you swear when it don't.

"Once again do we hear that old familiar thud made by the leading man as he drops into the ranks of the vaudeville.

"But 'never again' shall poor 'Old Hoss' 'swipe' a red-hot stove and bring down the house."

"In Gay New York," which comes to the Los Angeles Theater for one week, beginning tomorrow night, furnishes another of the New York Casino's successful show pieces, and it is an admitted fact that these entertainments with their wealth of color, their jingling music, their abundance of novelty and their groupings of great numbers of people on the stage in ballet marches and ensembles, appeal with especial force to the great mass of theater-goers. They offer only entertainment; they have no didactic nor ulterior purposes; they make no call upon mental effort in following an author's plot or ideas; they simply amuse and entertain, furnish recreation and mental relaxation, and to that end conserve a purpose. "In Gay New York," it is promised, will show the best and brightest of the Casino's productions of recent years. It's run of 100 performances at that house brought it into general notice, and this run has been followed by a season of conspicuous success on the road. Its managers are Klaw & Erlanger, and this firm has a well-established reputation for keeping its productions on tour quite up to the standard set by their metropolitan presentation. "In Gay New York" is the third of the Casino's series of annual reviews, and a portion of it is devoted to burlesquing and travesty of notable dramatic successes. This feature, however, is kept within

close limits, and the play is, in reality, a pretentious show piece, combining bits of comedy, opera, farce and vaudeville, ballet and spectacle into a harmonious whole. Of course there is a thread of story on which these bits of brilliants are hung. The story is that of Johnny and Sally Brown, a rural couple newly wedded, who visit gay Gotham on their honeymoon trip. The sights they see, the sounds they hear, and their hair-breadth escapes from the clutches of the bunco men, gold-brick operators and others of that ilk, furnish the fun.

The company numbers nearly eighty members, and the list of principals is an able one, both in quantity and quality. Eddie Foy has a congenial part in the character of the stranded actor, and is also prominent in a burlesque on "The Heart of Maryland." Jeanette Bageard gives a large measure of vivacity to the programme. Yorke and Adams offer their Hebraic specialty, by common consent the best of its kind; Mr. Yorke also burlesques Irving's "Macbeth." Etta Gilroy lends life and vim to numerous dances, leads a group of girls from "The Artist's Model," gives an unctuous negro song, and her personality pervades the entire performance. Two score of the Casino's chosen pretty girls take part in the ballet, choruses, marches and ensembles. A bargain matinee will be given Wednesday afternoon.

"Across the Potomac," by Augustus Pitou and Edward M. Alfriend, will be revived next week at the Burbank. This is a war drama in five acts, which depicts with accuracy and truth the story of the civil war.

Capt. Baker of the northern army is in love with Edith Garland, a daughter of the South. He takes command of his company, and by a strange chance in the fortunes of war, he finds himself leading an attack against the town in which the Garlands reside. He is captured, cast into a Confederate prison, and there visited by Edith in disguise. He escapes, but is betrayed by a fellow prisoner and recaptured. Papers are found on him that have been entrusted to his care by Madge Hanford, a Union spy. They proclaim him as a spy and he is sentenced to be shot, and is only saved at the last moment by the arrival of the news that Lee has surrendered and the war is over.

The part of Madge Hanford will be presented by Sarah Truax. Katie Pearson will make her reappearance as Edith Garland. Hattie Foley will be seen as Mrs. Silas Baker, Charles Hallock will be seen as Capt. Ralph Baker, U.S.A. Guy Bates as Capt. Noah Walker, C.S.A. Harry F. Adams as Old Ephraim, an aged negro. Clarence Arper, a new member of the company, will be first seen here in the part of Jack Hanford, alias Sergt. Avis, U. S.A. The rest of the cast will be carefully filled by the remainder of the company.

A full military company from the Seventh Regiment, N.G.C., will take part in the piece.

Monday and Tuesday evening will be ladies' nights; that is, each lady having a lady's free ticket, which can be obtained by clipping it from the theatrical advertisement in this paper, will be admitted free of charge when accompanied by a gentleman. Only one lady will be admitted with each gentleman.

The piece will run the entire week, with the usual matinee on Saturday.

Almost a complete change of bill characterizes the announcement for the Orpheum this week with a greater variety than usual, combining a musical comedy act, trained-animal act, comedy juggling, coon singing and dancing, ballad singing, an operatic trio and the famous Biograph. The operatic trio to the bill will be given by the Clemence Trio—Rose, Don and Mabelle—three beautiful young ladies with highly cultivated voices, who form one of the leadings acts of the vaudeville stage. The leaders of musical comedy are Harry C. Stanley and Adele Jackson in a musical sketch entitled, "Before the Ball." This last-named team comes with the highest endorsements of the eastern press. O. K. Sato, well known here as the prince of comic jugglers, forms another interesting number. Another feature that cannot fail to please is Harry Edson and his dog Doc. Doc is a pug dog of wonderful sagacity and intelligence, doing tricks that are something out of the ordinary in the way of canine performances. One of the best coon singers and rag-time dancers, Fred Brown, is also a newcomer. Of last week's bill there will be retained but three numbers, Caroline Hull, the beautiful triple-voiced vocalist, in new lyrical selections; Mr. Fordyce with his interesting mechanical orchestra, and the American Biograph in a new series of views.

The Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday matinees will prevail as usual.

### PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Elvira Crox Seabrooke is to go into vaudeville.

Louis Mann and laughing Clara Lipman are to star in "The Telephone Girl."

Elita Proctor Otis is to join "A Ward of France," and play the gypsy fortune-teller.

Lottie Blair Parker is the author of Brady's new pastoral play, "Way Down East."

E. S. Willard is to appear in the dramatization of Hall Caine's novel, "The Christian."

Blanch Marsden is to write a sequel to her father's play, "Kerry Gow," for Eugene O'Rourke.

W. A. McConnell and Dave Hayman are managing "The Foundling," with Cissy Fitzgerald as the star.

Charles Henry Meltzer and A. E. Lancaster have written a new three-act farcial comedy for William H. Crane.

Mrs. Willard, wife of the actor, has written a fairy tale under the nom de guerre, "Rachel Penn." It is called "Cherriwink."

Amelia Mann, a New Orleans society girl, is to make her stage debut in New York in Francis Anguao Mathew's play, "After Long Years."

Beautiful Julia Opp was married to Robert Lorraine, an English actor, before sailing for New York to play in "The Princess and the Butterfly."

Julia Arthur has purchased the American rights of Roberto Bracco's three-act comedy, "Infedele," which is being translated and adapted for her.

The Imperial Theater of St. Louis has placed in its lobby a life-size plaster of paris figure, "The Football Player." It should be close to the box office when the kicking is done.

The New York engagement of Richard Mansfield, which closed at the Fifth Avenue Theater on Saturday evening, was the most successful ever played by this actor in New York. It was successful both materially

and artistically. In his farewell speech, Mr. Mansfield announced his return in the spring, when he will present two new plays—one founded on Robert Louis Stevenson's "St. Ives," and the other on "The First Violin."

James O'Neill says that he has made \$700,000 out of "Monte Cristo." But he hasn't got it all now, he adds. He will have plenty, however, if he quits playing "Hamlet" in time.

[New York Daily Bulletin.] When asked how the actresses were dressed at a fashionable play the other evening, a modest youth replied: "About as much as an oyster on the half-shell."

William Winter thinks that while Richard Mansfield's "Richard III" "lacks the imperative quality of rapid movement, it has originality and force, it is touched with imagination and it inspires respect."

George W. Lederer has sued the New York World for libel. This promises to be picturesque. The genial George enjoys litigation more than eating, and he is liable to get plenty of refreshment this time.

Andrew Mack and Ramsey Morris's play, "An Irish Gentleman," seems to have scored heavily in New York. The engagement there opened last Monday evening and the praise for both play and players is practically unanimous.

There is a very neat little press-agent story in one of the New York papers about the presentation of Manager Charles B. Dillingham of a bill for \$16.30 for meat fed to Wallace, the lion used by Dixey in one of his illusions, to keep him quiet while Lottie Collins was rehearsing her songs. Most paragraphs of this kind have a compliment in them for at least one of the persons mentioned, but the lion seems to have the best of this one—and justice is on his side, too, as we who have heard Lottie Collins sing must admit.

George H. Broadhurst has gone over to London to arrange for the presentation there of his comedy, "What Happened to Jones." In this play a good portion of the comedy revolves about a real and a bogus bishop, and it may be that the censor—they still have censors for plays in England—may object to the disrespectful treatment of a functionary of the church. In that case Mr. Broadhurst may decide that America is good enough for him and his comedy, or he may cut out his bishop and substitute a personage of less sacred position in the English mind.

It is five years since Bronson Howard's "Aristocracy" was produced and, although he was several times reported as having another play finished, he has presented nothing since. It is now definitely stated that Mr. Howard has finished a new play and that Herbert Keiley and Effie Shannon are to produce it during the current season. The reason why these stars are to have this piece, which would by reason of its authorship command the attention of any manager, is that Bruce McRae, Howard's nephew, is their leading juvenile, and the author desires him to reap a portion of the benefit.

Otis Skinner appears to be dissatisfied with the praise which his acting has won him, and to be clinging to his old ambition to be a dramatist as well as a playwright. He outlines the story of his play for next season, and gives the title as "Prince Rudolph." The description he gives seems to identify it with the charming story by Robert Louis Stevenson, entitled "Prince Otto." The task of preparing it for the stage without sacrificing its delicacy of workmanship will not be an easy one, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Skinner will in this connection prove himself as accomplished an adapter as he is a player.

The continuous failure of her new play, variously called "A Soldier of France," "The Saint and the Fool," and "Joan d'Arc," has driven Fanny Davenport to the temporary abandonment of her tour, and her company, which included Henry Jewett, has been disbanded. Miss Davenport will probably arrange for a resumption of her yearly pilgrimage in revivals of the Sardou plays, "Fedora," "La Tosca" and "Cleopatra." The failure of the new play is a very great disappointment to the actress, for besides being interested in its authorship, she had mounted it with a lavishness even greater than her previous productions, and they were the most elaborate ever before carried around the country.

[Chicago Inter Ocean.] A singular individual walked into the Clark-Street Museum a day or two ago and asked for an audience with Manager Middleton, who, after listening to him for a few moments, engaged him at his own price. His name is Maurice Dullea, and he is only a plain farmer's boy, but Mr. Middleton regards him as one of the most remarkable persons he ever met. Dullea is possessed of a mind that sees things backward. To demonstrate this he spells any word in the English language, quickly and correctly, but spells it backward. All efforts made thus far to trip him up have failed, and the more difficult the word the more accurately does he spell it.

Charles H. Hoyt, who has worked himself into a state of collapse in preparing his latest, "A Day and a Night," has gone to Old Point Comfort with his wife and strict orders from his physician to do nothing but loaf, is reported as still in a precarious condition. Otis Harlan and big William Devere had closed their season in "A Black Sheep," to begin rehearsals in the new piece, but their plans were changed by Mr. Hoyt's illness, and they are to be placed temporarily in one of the companies playing "A Stranger in New York." The illness of Mr. Hoyt is a serious matter to a great many people, and not only of his immediate family and his army of stage people, but to a large army of theater-goers who look upon a certain quantity of his fooling as a necessity. There will therefore be widespread uneasiness until his recovery is assured.

Several months ago paragraphs began to appear in the newspapers of New York and other eastern cities about one Mme. Alexandra Viarda. These paragraphs said that Mme. Viarda was the German Duse; that she was more powerfully emotional than Bernhardt; that she was on terms of close friendship with the Czarina of Russia; that she came to this country because her native land was not large enough for her art, and a lot more that was interesting enough to make the uninitiated believe that a great light had been reposing under a bushel. Last week Mme. Viarda made her first appearance in New York, and, to quote from Hans, the innkeeper in "The Girl From Paris," "it was to laugh." She spoke German and the rest of the company spoke English, and her advance agent's previous outbursts of enthusiasm were one and all brought forth to her confusion. Moral—well, the moral might be, don't promise too much."



## ADVENTURES IN ARIZONA.

EXPERIENCES OF N. B. APPEL AS A PIONEER IN THE SOUTHWEST.

From a Staff Contributor.

NATHAN B. APPEL, bailiff of the Los Angeles Police Court, has contributed a chapter of his personal reminiscences to a history of Arizona, which will shortly be published. Mr. Appel's long residence in the Territory when it yet swarmed with bloodthirsty Apaches, and the important part he took in the development of its resources, make him well qualified to contribute to such a work.

Mr. Appel's article for the forthcoming history deals largely with the Indian troubles. He was himself wounded in one of many battles with the Apaches, and he gives the names of nearly one hundred friends and acquaintances who were murdered by Indians. Speaking of his adventures with the red men, Mr. Appel says, in part:

"I first went to Tucson in 1856, but my stay there was short, as I concluded to settle in Mesilla, N. M., where I opened a store. I returned to Arizona, however, in 1858. At that time I had with me several wagons of merchandise, and traveled a long way without any water. Near Stein's Pass there were some small holes containing the precious fluid. There I met an Indian agent named Dr. Stoeck, who had concluded a treaty with a band of 700 Apaches camped near the water holes. These Indians refused to allow

time of my departure this cemetery had already twenty silent occupants, eighteen of whom had been assassinated by the Apaches near the Patagonia and Mowry mines.

"Upon another occasion, the date of which has escaped me, Tully & Ochoa's ox teams and my mule teams were engaged hauling government freight to Fort Goodwin. When in the vicinity of the place now called Pantano, where the road turns off toward Tres Alamos, the Apaches ran off nearly all our stock in the night time. Snow had fallen in the night, which aided us to track and recover some of our cattle. I myself was short only six mules. Tully & Ochoa's wagon master and some of the teamsters concluded to pursue the Indians. I lent them some mules, and they started. At noon they returned unsuccessful, and minus two of the men, whom the Indians had slain, and two wounded. Their losses would have been still heavier had I not proceeded to a little round hill with some of my men, close to a cañon, where the fighting was going on. When the Apaches perceived us they ceased firing and withdrew.

"I was returning to Sonora, after a business trip, in 1863, in company with Tully & Ochoa's wagons, loaded with Mexican products. At a place called El Sibuto or El Sillero, a band of about sixty Apaches attacked us near 4 o'clock in the afternoon. We fought them until our ammunition gave out. The Indians captured four Mexican women who were traveling with us as passengers, and soon afterward put them to death. A small baby belonging to one of the unfortunate women was also barbarously butchered by one of the fiends, who took it by the legs and dashed its brains out by swinging it against a wagon wheel. A boy about 12 years old was captured, and a year afterward he returned to Fort Goodwin, where he was cared for by Capt. Pollack, U.S.A.

"On that occasion I was shot in one of my fingers and received a lance thrust in my left wrist. Two of the teamsters were killed and a third wounded. Nearly all of Tully & Ochoa's mules were driven off by the Indians.

"Although I was not personally present at the time, I have a recollection of another massacre by the Indians in the winter of 1860. José Antonio Montoya had started from Sonora for the Rio Grande with ten wagon loads of flour. My wagons, in charge of my brother-in-law, Don Romualdo Torres, had started one day before Montoya, also with flour for the Rio Grande. He camped one night at Bear Springs, on the other side of old Fort Bowie. Although Cochise's band was in the neighborhood, the Indians did not molest my brother-in-law. But the next day Montoya's train was attacked by Cochise in the heart of Apache Pass, and he and twelve men, of whom three were Americans, were killed. The whole train was then burned by the Indians, and all the mules driven off.

"In 1863 I represented the county of Pima in the Legislature. Out of the nine members from that county, both in the Council and House of Representatives, that were sent up that year, only two remain alive today. These are Hon. John G. Capron, now residing at San Diego, and myself."

If Bailiff Appel were to write all his personal experiences as a pioneer, it would make a large and interesting book. His life has been an eventful one from boyhood to old age, and although now rounding out his threescore years and ten, the Los Angeles police department contains no more active or useful official.

Mr. Appel was born in Germany, April 14, 1828, and came to America at the age of 16, in 1844, just about the time James K. Polk was elected President of the United States. The war with Mexico coming on, young Appel found an opportunity to satisfy his thirst for adventure by enlisting as a teamster in one of the government military-supply trains. That is how he came to be in New Mexico as early as 1847. At the close of the Mexican war, with the assistance of some friends, he started a small trading post at Santa Cruz de la Cañada, near



W. B. APPEL.

me to take water for my mules. I appealed to the agent, who had a company of mounted soldiers at his disposal, but the doctor declined to assist me, and said that I must take my chances. This I forthwith proceeded to do. I made my teamsters and the herder take their guns and go to the springs, where they stood guard. Then I took my mules one by one to the water and let them slake their thirst. The Apaches looked on savagely, but made no further demonstrations.

"When I reached Tucson, where I had already opened a store, I divided my goods and took part of the merchandise and proceeded to Tubac, where I dealt with the Sonora Exploring and Mining Company, and also with the Santa Rita Mining Company, which was then exploiting the Salera mines.

"When the rebellion broke out I went to these mines to haul away to Tubac some of the property of the Santa Rita Mining Company. While making my last trip the Apaches attacked my outfit at night some five miles away from Tubac, and got away with all my stock, consisting of forty-eight mules and two horses, leaving me unable to move my wagons for lack of animals.

"In 1861 Fort Buchanan was abandoned and the troops removed to New Mexico; consequently the Apaches grew very bold and a great number of people were killed by them right in the vicinity of the fort. I recollect that a couple of Sonorans were murdered by the Indians within two or three miles of it. At that time I was in the employ of Sylvester Mowry, owner of the Mowry silver mines. A graveyard was located between the mines and the smelting works. At the

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Largest stock in the city.

Hot Water Bottles,  
Fountain Syringes,  
Bulb Syringes,  
Perfume Atomizers,  
Throat Atomizers.

Rubber Combs 10c to 75c.

It is a pleasure to know that when you get a hot water bottle, use it for a year and, if it breaks, you may bring it back and get a new one for it

## MANICURE GOODS

Ribbon Files 25c.  
Good Buffers 25c to \$1.

Military Hair Brushes.

Laxative Bromo Quinine 15c.

Laxative Grippe Capsules 20c.

Piso Cough Cure 20c.

Menthol Cough Cure 25c, sample free.

White Pine Balsam 20c.

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Special prices on empty bottles and corks to parties putting up medicines for sale; call and get our wholesale prices.

Abdominal Belts and Chest Protectors.

## CHRISTMAS FLOWERS.

To Ship East Redondo Carnations, doz. 20c.

Cut Rosebuds, doz. 40c.

Asparagus Plumosa, string 50c.

California Violets, 15c bunch, 2 for 25c.

Smilax, string 20c.

All kinds of designs and table centerpieces for Christmas made most artistic by MORRIS GOLDENSEN, Manager Floral Department.

## ELLINGTON'S CUT-RATE DRUG STORE

255 South Spring Street.

Free Phone—Main 1218. Stamps.

Santa Fé. Later he traded in Taos county, N. M., then at Socorro and next in Doña Ana county, where he remained till 1856, when he emigrated to Tucson, Ariz. He returned the same year to New Mexico, but in 1858 went again to Arizona to stay. He established himself in business at Tucson and Tubac, where he traded in supplies for miners and farmers till the civil war broke out, and broke him, as well as nearly every other business man on the southwestern frontier. Afterward he engaged in freighting and superintending mines, which, with official duties, kept him busy until he came to Los Angeles, in 1886.

Mr. Appel represented Pima county in the Legislature in 1863, and at various times held the offices of Deputy Assessor, Deputy Sheriff, Constable and Chief of Police of Tucson. He was appointed to the Los Angeles police force the day of his arrival in 1886. On February 19, 1890, Chief Glass detailed Officer Appel to act as bailiff of the Police Court, which position he yet holds. In the capacity of bailiff Mr. Appel renders invaluable assistance to the courts and other officials of the police department. He keeps a complete and comprehensive record of all the cases disposed of in the Police Court, and at a moment's notice can furnish information about any criminal action of the many thousands that have taken place since he assumed office as bailiff. He also acts as interpreter in many cases, being proficient in the German, French and Spanish languages.

## HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN.

Come along, get you ready, wear your bran,  
bran new gown,  
For dere's gwine to be a meeting in that  
good, good old town  
Where you knowed ev'rybody, ev'rybody  
knowed you,  
And you've got a rabbit's foot to keep away  
de hoodoo.  
When you hear that the preaching does be-  
gin,  
Bend down low for to drive away all sin,  
And when you gets religion you want to  
shout and sing.  
There'll be a hot time in the old town to-  
night, my baby—

## CHORUS.

When you hear those bells go ding, ling,  
ling,  
All join 'round and sweetly you must sing;  
And when the verse am through in the  
chorus all join in.  
There'll be a hot time in the old town to-  
night.

There'll be girls for ev'rybody in that good,  
good old town,  
For dere's Miss Consola Davis an' dere's  
Miss Gondola Brown;  
And dere's Miss Johanna Beasley, she am all  
dressed in red—  
I just hugged her and kissed her and to  
me then she said:  
"Please, oh please, oh, do not let me fall.  
You're all mine and I love you best of all.  
And you must be my man or I'll have no  
man at all—"  
There'll be a hot time in the old town to-  
night, my baby—  
Chorus.

—[The Popular Song.

## Not One of Them.

[Chicago Record:] W. T. Stead, having  
finished with New York, is now asking:  
"What hymns have helped you?" It is un-  
derstood that so far none to whom the query  
has been propounded have referred to Editor  
Stead as one of the hymns that have helped  
them.



## MARVELOUS MUSICAL MOTOR.

ALADDIN'S FABLED LAMP OUTRIVALED BY  
A WIERD, WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

By an Occasional Correspondent.

FOR A couple of years past an old house situated in the northeastern portion of the city has been occupied by an elderly gentleman of very quiet habits. Making no acquaintances among the residents of the neighborhood and appearing upon the streets but rarely, he is but little known. The old house belongs to an estate in chancery, and, pending the settlement of the case in the courts, has been neglected, so that it now presents a dilapidated appearance from the outside. Two years ago the present occupant took the house, paying a month's rent in advance, and has since then mailed to the agent of the property the monthly rental. A number of large boxes were delivered at the house a day or so after it was taken, awakening no little curiosity among the neighbors as to the contents of the numerous packages; but as the man who delivered them did not know, and as no one put in an appearance to answer inquisitive queries, for once neighborly interest was checkmated. Lights were observed in the house after nightfall, but to all other appearances it was as deserted as before.

The circumstances, together with the fact that notes of music of wondrous penetration of volume had been heard within the old house, soon led to the story that the building was either haunted or inhabited by a lunatic. The absence of anything startling, however, quieted these rumors, and it is doubtful today if anybody attaches anything uncanny to the place. A man of perhaps 55 years of age, wearing a short, iron-gray beard, has on several occasions been seen to enter the premises late in the evening. He is a slow, deliberate walker, with the air of one who either never had, or else has lost interest in the outside world. No one had been able to say whether he was the occupier of the old house, for while he had been seen to enter, he had never been seen to leave it.

A few mornings ago a reporter of THE TIMES—who, by the way, has some astronomical tastes—was standing at the corner of Spring and First streets, at about an hour before sunrise (after the conclusion of his "late watch") looking at the planet Venus, just now the most conspicuous object in the eastern sky at that early hour, when he noticed at his elbow the elderly gentleman with the short, iron-gray beard. The reporter turned and said "Good morning." The old gentleman returned the salutation, saying he presumed that the reporter was gazing at Venus, and asked: "Can you hear her?" The reporter was somewhat dazed by the question, and asked "Hear what?" "Why the planet you are gazing at," replied the old man. "You have read of the time when the 'morning and evening stars sang together,' have you not? Well, my friend, there was more truth than poetry in that remark."

Confident that he had found something worth following up, in the remark of the old gentleman, the reporter continued the conversation, and discovered that he had met with one who was thoroughly well posted upon not only astronomy, but also on every branch of the natural sciences.

"Would you like to hear a planet's voice?" asked the old man. "If you would, I may be able to aid you in the gratification of the wish. I am busy for the next few days, but if you will meet me here at, say, 8 o'clock next Sunday evening, I will afford you the opportunity to hear the music." And with a courteous "Good morning," the old gentleman went his way.

Last Sunday evening the reporter was on hand, and within a few minutes of his arrival at the appointed place, the old gentleman appeared. The compliments of the evening passed, and the old gentleman said: "My name is Dr. Clarke, though I retired from the active practice of so-called medicine many years ago. But come with me to my residence; it is there where I will endeavor to explain some of the mystery which I presume you

attached to my question of the other morning, when I asked you if you heard the voice of the planet."

The doctor continued his talk. There was a singular attraction about the man. He was not effusive, and yet his talk flowed smooth as a placid stream, and was intensely interesting. He spoke of the most stupendous problems of science with a naivete that bespoke either an utter ignorance, or else a conception so complete as to make of simple matter to him what were the appalling tasks of the advanced student in nature's realm of the wonderful. Clearly he was no ignoramus.

The reporter will as nearly as possible let the doctor do the talking in the balance of this story. It was not until the old house was reached that the reporter had any idea of the direction taken. The doctor took a key from his pocket and, opening the front door, said "Walk in."

The front room was furnished in a style that showed the doctor to be an appreciative enjoyer of all that ministered to creature comfort and happiness. Large, easy arm chairs, rugs of the skins of wild animals, a large reading table and portable bookstand, and shelves filled with books, made the apartment a desirable place for the student. Seating the reporter in a capacious arm chair, and occupying another himself, the doctor said:

"I learn that you are what is called a 'newspaper man.' Now, I did not bring you here for the purpose of giving publicity to what I may say, or what you may see. I am not yet quite ready to make public the results of my twenty-five years of investigation. No great discovery should be immaturely launched upon an unfitted public. The great things in nature rest upon simple, but mighty causes, that demand an intelligence, immensely above the ordinary to accept, much less to understand. Unfortunately, the majority of the people comprising what we call 'the public' are not only unthinking, they are positively ignorant, and their ignorance totally unfits them to pass upon matters requiring profound knowledge. Yet, when some great truth is placed before these unthoughtful people, they at once sit in judgment and express their opinion. The discoverer is consigned to contemptuous obscurity, the value of the truth is clouded, and its beneficent action retarded. The first is of little importance, but the second—the retardation of the truth—is of vital import. So, I have concluded, wisely or not, to wait, and let the public acquire little by little some fragmentary knowledge; so that, when the discovery I have made is presented to them, they may be able to accept understandingly, and profit by the disclosure. I have chosen to talk to you, for I noticed that you were not averse to learning something, even from an old man stranger; and besides, I found that your schooling had taught you that nature has many forms and forces, now but dimly conjectured, which may some day be better known and made to do service for man. You remarked on the morning I found you gazing at the planet Venus, that light was a vibration of the ether. You were right. Sound is likewise a vibration of the same substance; that imponderable matter that for want of a better name you term 'the ether.' So is heat. So is odor. So is electricity. So is everything. This lamp, this table, the chair you sit in, the house that contains us, my corporeal body, yours, are each and all only manifestations of different vibrations of the same 'ether.' Each and all different in rate of vibration and amplitude of wave length, but all simply vibrations of that wonderful thing you call ether."

"Do you know what the ether really is? It is the soul of the universe."

"Soul and body (spirit and matter, if you chose other terms,) are the same thing. They are simply different vibrations of the same omnipresent, universal great soul."

"Now, your idea of the 'soul' is that of an individual identity. But consider a moment. Were a brand new

soul to be manufactured for each and every physical body born, then would the Creator be simply the slave, subservient to the lust of men. I said the 'Soul of the Universe,' and I meant thereby, not the little ball we live upon, nor the vast system controlled by our giant sun, but the universe, illimitable, without compass or bounds, in which are gathered the stellar glories visible to man, and those, too, so far away that with that vibration which you term 'light,' traveling at the speed of 185,000 miles per second, would require billions of millions of years to reach the earth from some of the stars. This 'soul,' is manifested in every form."

"The astute Paul voiced in his immortal aphorism, 'In Him we all live and move and have our being,' a truth that was too great for the understanding of men at that time, and is but faintly comprehended even now. Yet it was a plain truth, and a literal one. The combined philosophy and study called 'modern science' is rapidly arriving at the conclusion that vibration is the universal law. That every manifestation which our senses are capable of contracting is vibration; the different manifestations being only differentiated modes of vibratory force. The soul I speak of—the Great Soul—is a resonant instrument. I may compare it, for purposes of illustration, to a harp of innumerable strings of infinite delicacy of tremulousness. All its manifestations partake of the characteristics of its universality; that of the individuality called man, pre-eminently so. The controlling power is sympathy. Not in any sentimental sense of words, but physical sympathy. You lay a coin upon the C string of your piano and then sound the note 'C' upon your violin in proximity to it, and—presto!—the coin jumps from the piano string. Why? Because the piano string vibrated and threw the coin off. Why did it vibrate? Because the law of sympathy forced it to do so when you sounded the same musical note. Place two metal wires side by side, each one carefully separated and electrically insulated from the other at all points, and then cause an electric current to pass over one wire. Presto! the other wire is instantly surcharged with an electric current. Why? Because the law of sympathy forced the secondary current to appear. You call this phenomenon 'induction,' because the second current was induced by the first. An eloquent speaker addresses an audience, and—presto!—their individualities disappear; the speaker can shape their plastic souls to think and their obedient bodies to act as he desires, be the motive holy or not. Why? Because the law of sympathy forces the receptive individuals to the same vibration, precisely as in the cases of the piano string and the electric wire."

"But I must not weary you with these vapors. I wish to show you a little of the results of my study and experimenting. Do not think me too arrogant, nor deem me a visionary, until you have pondered over what you will see and experience. I have learned how to control a portion of the soul of the universe in a manner heretofore undreamt of. Come with me."

The doctor took a small hand lamp from the table and led the way to the upper portion of the old house. Originally there were four rooms upstairs, but now the thin wall partitions had been all removed, throwing the entire space into one large room. By the feeble light afforded by the little lamp I saw what appeared to be a forest of glistening columns.

The doctor said: "Light is composed of the blending of three primary colors—red, yellow and blue—the presence of each being dependent on the difference in the rate of their vibrations. When these colors are produced at the same time in the proper proportion, they blend and form pure, white light. The cylinders you here see are made of a peculiar glass, the composition of which cost me some little study. I had to have a crystal of absolutely homogeneity of texture throughout, every part tempered exactly equal. Each of the cylinders is constructed to vibrate at a definite, certain rate only; and each may be made to spring into activity through the operation of the law of sympathy, whenever its vibratory rate is produced by any other means. This cylinder is rated to vibrate with the speed of red light, the slowest of light movement. That one vibrates at the rate of yellow light, and this one at that of blue. Let us evoke their action through the medium of sympathy."

Placing the hand lamp upon a table by which he stood, the doctor uncovered an instrument which appeared to be a lot of tuning forks set in a wooden base.

"Now observe," said he; and he struck one of the tuning forks. As it emitted its note, the cylinder to which he had first called my attention began to take up the sound; only it was of a denser volume; not of a lower tone, but a more ample and a wonderfully greater one, that gathered strength and power until the room seemed to be saturated with the sound. And as it did, a rosy glow began to fill the apartment, growing more and more vivid. The doctor struck another fork, and another cylinder took voice in a different note, and then there was diffused a pale yellow, that in turn grew more pronounced, and which, blending with the red, bathed all in a rich and glorious hue of orange. Again the doctor struck a fork, and the third cylinder gave forth its magic sound, and a sheen of lovely blue became apparent, which, as its strength increased, mingled with the orange until it gradually paled and imperceptibly faded, and the room was flooded with a pure, white light, the semblance of day. There were no shadows. Everywhere was the wondrous light, as if it had no fixed spot of source; but was, as it really was, omnipresent. The musical notes had ceased as the colors formed. The doctor stood without any expression of anxiety waiting for the verdict. He knew his power.

"You have heard the voice of Light," he said.

In the brilliant illumination that flooded the room every detail of the interior was distinctly revealed. I noticed that there were probably a hundred of the crystal cylinders of various sizes. Some were of huge size, twelve feet long and a foot in thickness, while others were quite small. The proportions as between length and thickness were not alike in all. Some were shorter in length as compared to their thickness than others. In a corner of the room was what I took to be a sort of grindstone. It looked somewhat like that useful instrument, but this was of metal, apparently of brass—a disc of about three feet in diameter and six inches in thickness, with a number of cup-shaped depressions on its edge surface. It was fitted upon a steel axle, which rested in bearings, and one end of the axle had a pulley wheel over which was a leather belt that ran over another pulley attached to a dynamometer, an instrument used for the purpose of measuring any force.

"Well," said the doctor, coming over to where I stood examining the curious grindstone affair, "you have led the way to our next experiment. Did you ever play hand-ball? Yes. Then you know that the ball rebounds from the wall with a force proportionate to the force you expended in throwing it. Why did it rebound? Because the wall was there, and the wall being the more ponderable body the ball was forced back. But suppose that you had thrown the wall at the ball. Would the wall rebound? No. Because the wall is still the most ponderous. Then it is simply due to the fact that the object from which reflection is possible must be of greater ponderability than the object causing the incidence. Now, Light is a ponderable body. Some of your philosophers are difficult to conquer; but Crookes in his radiometer has shown the ponderous character of light. Sound is the same. The experiments conducted by Prof. Tyndall, and by other physicists have affirmed this. You may here demonstrate it. That disc you are standing by is a sound motor. You notice cavities upon its periphery. They are sound reflectors, and their peculiar shape in the motor before you is adapted to the note 'C.' Observe that the cavities are not spherical, but hyperbolic. I find that particular shape best suited to resist the 'C' note, while cavities of other shapes are not affected by this one note, but are by others. Now, on the disc you will perceive that the cavities do not point to the axis of the disc, but that they stand at a tangent to it, somewhat like the teeth of a circular saw. That is for the purpose of converting into mechanical motion the resistance which they offer to the sound of the note which affects them. There are twenty-one of the cavities, each the exact duplicate of the other."

"Doctor," asked the reporter, "how long will this light continue?"

"Until I stop it," replied the savant. "When once a vibration is called into action, it will proceed along natural lines until some other more powerful vibration interferes with its rate or amplitude, and then nodes are created which either modify or destroy. In the case of the vibrations producing the illumination we now enjoy, I am using the fifth power of the number 150, causing a vibration of 75,937,500,000 per second for the blue light—the key of 'C major.' The note I employ for the motor is C. So we shall



not interfere with the light in performing our next experiment. Should I use any other note while the cylinders were in use, the light would either fluctuate or cease, according to the note I used.

"You do not hear their tones now because their vibrations are too rapid for the ordinary human ear to recognize. The highest sound appreciable to the human ear is composed of 37,000 vibrations per second. The next highest vibration that our human senses is cognizant of is that of color; the lowest red having 458 trillion vibrations per second; thence upward to the violet ray, with its 727 trillion vibrations in the same period. Between 37,000 vibrations and 458 trillions in the same unit of time is a great gap; yet they are unseen and unheard by ordinary mortals."

The doctor removed a circular-shaped piece of wood, lined with felt, from one of the larger cylinders, when it immediately began to sound, its vibrations being started by sympathy with those of the light cylinders. The huge cylinder fairly hummed, and then I suddenly noticed that the sound motor was revolving with inconceivable rapidity. The cavities had disappeared, so swift was its revolution. It looked like a solid disc at rest. Leading the way to the dynameter, the doctor applied the brake, and the index of the scale recorded 21,054,000 foot-pounds, or 638 horse power.

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#### A COWBOY'S RAMBLING THOUGHTS.

They haven't got much use fur us, them high-toned city fellers, Togged out in bifalutin' clothes almighty slick and fine. With bokays in their button-holes, an' blossoms on their smellers, That shows familiarity with somethin' wuss than wine. They seem to think the riders from the ranges an' the ranenes Are sort o' cactus weeds among the flowers o' the land— Jest barum-scarum renegades, an' wilder than Comanches, An' in a gun perceedin' allus keen to play a hand.

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Thar' ain't no jealousy in me about the city dandy; I wasn't built to ornament a suit o' tailor clothes An' feed the upper-story gals on taffy talk an' candy, An' bow an' smile an' smirk an' grin, an' all sich things as those. Give me the free an' easy life among the herds o' cattle, Aboard a lively broncho that is techy to the quirt, An' I've a sort o' idee at the closin' o' life's battle, I'll stand as squar' a show as if I wore a varnished shirt.

—[Denver Post.

#### KLONDIKE.

Have you been waiting for a "Guide to the Klondike"? The Times has received a new supply. The official guide and map for 25 cents. At counter or by mail.

#### THOSE ODISIOUS CLUBS.

"Of all the modern schemes of sin That time has brought to bear, A plague upon the wicked plan That parts the wedded pair, My female friends they all allow They meet with sighs and snubs, And say, they have no husband now, They're married to their clubs."

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Large Clocks Cleaned ..... 75c

Ering that timepiece along if it bothers you. No matter how cranky it is we will put it in good shape. We warrant our watch and clock work, and all watch material we use is the best.

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214 S. BROADWAY.

N.B.—To the absent minded—Remember there is but one "The Only Patton."

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Whip-Saws—6 feet long, just arrived. These are used for sawing out boards at Lake Bennett, for your boat.

Kobbler Kits—In neat boxes, for repairing your shoes on the road.

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—133 S. MAIN ST.—



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and  
Surgeon,

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**BLOOD AND NERVE**

Pills cure pale and sallow complexion, stomach, liver and kidney troubles. CONSULTATION FREE. 50c Box. Exp. prepaid. 819 S. Hill St



## MARVELOUS MUSICAL MOTOR.

ALADDIN'S FABLED LAMP OUTRIVALED BY  
A WIERD, WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

By an Occasional Correspondent.

FOR A couple of years past an old house situated in the northeastern portion of the city has been occupied by an elderly gentleman of very quiet habits. Making no acquaintances among the residents of the neighborhood and appearing upon the streets but rarely, he is but little known. The old house belongs to an estate in chancery, and, pending the settlement of the case in the courts, has been neglected, so that it now presents a dilapidated appearance from the outside. Two years ago the present occupant took the house, paying a month's rent in advance, and has since then mailed to the agent of the property the monthly rental. A number of large boxes were delivered at the house a day or so after it was taken, awakening no little curiosity among the neighbors as to the contents of the numerous packages; but as the man who delivered them did not know, and as no one put in an appearance to answer inquisitive queries, for once neighborly interest was checkmated. Lights were observed in the house after nightfall, but to all other appearances it was as deserted as before.

The circumstances, together with the fact that notes of music of wondrous penetration of volume had been heard within the old house, soon led to the story that the building was either haunted or inhabited by a lunatic. The absence of anything startling, however, quieted these rumors, and it is doubtful today if anybody attaches anything uncanny to the place. A man of perhaps 55 years of age, wearing a short, iron-gray beard, has on several occasions been seen to enter the premises late in the evening. He is a slow, deliberate walker, with the air of one who either never had, or else has lost interest in the outside world. No one had been able to say whether he was the occupier of the old house, for while he had been seen to enter, he had never been seen to leave it.

A few mornings ago a reporter of THE TIMES—who, by the way, has some astronomical tastes—was standing at the corner of Spring and First streets, at about an hour before sunrise (after the conclusion of his "late watch") looking at the planet Venus, just now the most conspicuous object in the eastern sky at that early hour, when he noticed at his elbow the elderly gentleman with the short, iron-gray beard. The reporter turned and said "Good morning." The old gentleman returned the salutation, saying he presumed that the reporter was gazing at Venus, and asked: "Can you hear her?" The reporter was somewhat dazed by the question, and asked "Hear what?" "Why the planet you are gazing at," replied the old man. "You have read of the time when the 'morning and evening stars sang together,' have you not? Well, my friend, there was more truth than poetry in that remark."

Confident that he had found something worth following up, in the remark of the old gentleman, the reporter continued the conversation, and discovered that he had met with one who was thoroughly well posted upon not only astronomy, but also on every branch of the natural sciences.

"Would you like to hear a planet's voice?" asked the old man. "If you would, I may be able to aid you in the gratification of the wish. I am busy for the next few days, but if you will meet me here at, say, 8 o'clock next Sunday evening, I will afford you the opportunity to hear the music." And with a courteous "Good morning," the old gentleman went his way.

Last Sunday evening the reporter was on hand, and within a few minutes of his arrival at the appointed place, the old gentleman appeared. The compliments of the evening passed, and the old gentleman said: "My name is Dr. Clarke, though I retired from the active practice of so-called medicine many years ago. But come with me to my residence; it is there where I will endeavor to explain some of the mystery which I presume you

attached to my question of the other morning, when I asked you if you heard the voice of the planet."

The doctor continued his talk. There was a singular attraction about the man. He was not effusive, and yet his talk flowed smooth as a placid stream, and was intensely interesting. He spoke of the most stupendous problems of science with a naivete that bespoke either an utter ignorance, or else a conception so complete as to make of simple matter to him what were the appalling tasks of the advanced student in nature's realm of the wonderful. Clearly he was no ignoramus.

The reporter will as nearly as possible let the doctor do the talking in the balance of this story. It was not until the old house was reached that the reporter had any idea of the direction taken. The doctor took a key from his pocket and, opening the front door, said "Walk in."

The front room was furnished in a style that showed the doctor to be an appreciative enjoyer of all that ministered to creature comfort and happiness. Large, easy arm chairs, rugs of the skins of wild animals, a large reading table and portable bookstand, and shelves filled with books, made the apartment a desirable place for the student. Seating the reporter in a capacious arm chair, and occupying another himself, the doctor said:

"I learn that you are what is called a 'newspaper man.' Now, I did not bring you here for the purpose of giving publicity to what I may say, or what you may see. I am not yet quite ready to make public the results of my twenty-five years of investigation. No great discovery should be immaturely launched upon an unfitted public. The great things in nature rest upon simple, but mighty causes, that demand an intelligence immensely above the ordinary to accept, much less to understand. Unfortunately, the majority of the people comprising what we call 'the public' are not only unthinking, they are positively ignorant, and their ignorance totally unfits them to pass upon matters requiring profound knowledge. Yet, when some great truth is placed before these unthoughtful people, they at once sit in judgment and express their opinion. The discoverer is consigned to contemptuous obscurity, the value of the truth is clouded, and its beneficent action retarded. The first is of little importance, but the second—the retardation of the truth—is of vital import. So, I have concluded, wisely or not, to wait, and let the public acquire little by little some fragmentary knowledge; so that, when the discovery I have made is presented to them, they may be able to accept understandingly, and profit by the disclosure. I have chosen to talk to you, for I noticed that you were not averse to learning something, even from an old man stranger; and besides, I found that your schooling had taught you that nature has many forms and forces, now but dimly conjectured, which may some day be better known and made to do service for man. You remarked on the morning I found you gazing at the planet Venus, that light was a vibration of the ether. You were right. Sound is likewise a vibration of the same substance; that imponderable matter that for want of a better name you term the 'ether.' So is heat. So is odor. So is electricity. So is everything. This lamp, this table, the chair you sit in, the house that contains us, my corporeal body, yours, are each and all only manifestations of different vibrations of the same 'ether.' Each and all different in rate of vibration and amplitude of wave length, but all simply vibrations of that wonderful thing you call ether."

"Do you know what the ether really is? It is the soul of the universe. 'Soul and body (spirit and matter, if you chose other terms), are the same thing. They are simply different vibrations of the same omnipresent, universal great soul. 'Now, your idea of the 'soul' is that of an individual identity. But consider a moment. Were a brand new

soul to be manufactured for each and every physical body born, then would the Creator be simply the slave, subservient to the lust of men. I said the 'Soul of the Universe,' and I meant thereby, not the little ball we live upon, nor the vast system controlled by our giant sun, but the universe, illimitable, without compass or bounds, in which are gathered the stellar glories visible to man, and those, too, so far away that with that vibration which you term 'light,' traveling at the speed of 185,000 miles per second, would require billions of millions of years to reach the earth from some of the stars. This 'soul,' is manifested in every form.

"The astute Paul voiced in his immortal aphorism, 'In Him we all live and move and have our being,' a truth that was too great for the understanding of men at that time, and is but faintly comprehended even now. Yet it was a plain truth, and a literal one. The combined philosophy and study called 'modern science' is rapidly arriving at the conclusion that vibration is the universal law. That every manifestation which our senses are capable of contracting is vibration; the different manifestations being only differentiated modes of vibratory force. The soul I speak of—the Great Soul—is a resonant instrument. I may compare it, for purposes of illustration, to a harp of innumerable strings of infinite delicacy of tremulousness. All its manifestations partake of the characteristics of its universality; that of the individuality called man, pre-eminently so. The controlling power is sympathy. Not in any sentimental sense of words, but physical sympathy. You lay a coin upon the C string of your piano and then sound the note 'C' upon your violin in proximity to it, and—presto!—the coin jumps from the piano string. Why? Because the piano string vibrated and threw the coin off. Why did it vibrate? Because the law of sympathy forced it to do so when you sounded the same musical note. Place two metal wires side by side, each one carefully separated and electrically insulated from the other at all points, and then cause an electric current to pass over one wire. Presto! the other wire is instantly surcharged with an electric current. Why? Because the law of sympathy forced the secondary current to appear. You call this phenomenon 'induction,' because the second current was induced by the first. An eloquent speaker addresses an audience, and—presto!—their individualities disappear; the speaker can shape their plastic souls to think and their obedient bodies to act as he desires, be the motive holy or not. Why? Because the law of sympathy forces the receptive individuals to the same vibration, precisely as in the cases of the piano string and the electric wire.

"But I must not weary you with these vaporings. I wish to show you a little of the results of my study and experimenting. Do not think me too arrogant, nor deem me a visionary until you have pondered over what you will see and experience. I have learned how to control a portion of the soul of the universe in a manner heretofore undreamt of. Come with me."

The doctor took a small hand lamp from the table and led the way to the upper portion of the old house. Originally there were four rooms upstairs, but now the thin wall partitions had been all removed, throwing the entire space into one large room. By the feeble light afforded by the little lamp I saw what appeared to be a forest of glistening columns.

The doctor said: "Light is composed of the blending of three primary colors—red, yellow and blue—the presence of each being dependent on the difference in the rate of their vibrations. When these colors are produced at the same time in the proper proportion, they blend and form pure, white light. The cylinders you here see are made of a peculiar glass, the composition of which cost me some little study. I had to have a crystal of absolutely homogeneity of texture throughout, every part tempered exactly equal. Each of the cylinders is constructed to vibrate at a definite, certain rate only; and each may be made to spring into activity through the operation of the law of sympathy, whenever its vibratory rate is produced by any other means. This cylinder is rated to vibrate with the speed of red light, the slowest of light movement. That one vibrates at the rate of yellow light, and this one at that of blue. Let us evoke their action through the medium of sympathy."

Placing the hand lamp upon a table by which he stood, the doctor uncovered an instrument which appeared to be a lot of tuning forks set in a wooden base.

"Now observe," said he; and he struck one of the tuning forks. As it emitted its note, the cylinder to which he had first called my attention began to take up the sound; only it was of a denser volume; not of a lower tone, but a more ample and a wonderfully greater one, that gathered strength and power until the room seemed to be saturated with the sound. And as it did, a rosy glow began to fill the apartment, growing more and more vivid. The doctor struck another fork, and another cylinder took voice in a different note, and then there was diffused a pale yellow, that in turn grew more pronounced, and which, blending with the red, bathed all in a rich and glorious hue of orange. Again the doctor struck a fork, and the third cylinder gave forth its magic sound, and a sheen of lovely blue became apparent, which, as its strength increased, mingled with the orange until it gradually paled and imperceptibly faded, and the room was flooded with a pure, white light, the semblance of day. There were no shadows. Everywhere was the wondrous light, as if it had no fixed spot of source; but was, as it really was, omnipresent. The musical notes had ceased as the colors formed. The doctor stood without any expression of anxiety waiting for the verdict. He knew his power.

"You have heard the voice of Light," he said.

In the brilliant illumination that flooded the room every detail of the interior was distinctly revealed. I noticed that there were probably a hundred of the crystal cylinders of various sizes. Some were of huge size, twelve feet long and a foot in thickness, while others were quite small. The proportions as between length and thickness were not alike in all. Some were shorter in length as compared to their thickness than others. In a corner of the room was what I took to be a sort of grindstone. It looked somewhat like that useful instrument, but this was of metal, apparently of brass—a disc of about three feet in diameter and six inches in thickness, with a number of cup-shaped depressions on its edge surface. It was fitted upon a steel axle, which rested in bearings, and one end of the axle had a pulley wheel over which was a leather belt that ran over another pulley attached to a dynamometer, an instrument used for the purpose of measuring any force.

"Well," said the doctor, coming over to where I stood examining the curious grindstone affair, "you have led the way to our next experiment. Did you ever play hand-ball? Yes. Then you know that the ball rebounds from the wall with a force proportionate to the force you expended in throwing it. Why did it rebound? Because the wall was there, and the wall being the more ponderable body the ball was forced back. But suppose that you had thrown the wall at the ball. Would the wall rebound? No. Because the wall is still the most ponderous. Then it is simply due to the fact that the object from which reflection is possible must be of greater ponderability than the object causing the incidence. Now, Light is a ponderable body. Some of your philosophers are difficult to conquer; but Crookes in his radiometer has shown the ponderous character of light. Sound is the same. The experiments conducted by Prof. Tyndall, and by other physicists have affirmed this. You may here demonstrate it. That disc you are standing by is a sound motor. You notice cavities upon its periphery. They are sound reflectors, and their peculiar shape in the motor before you is adapted to the note 'C.' Observe that the cavities are not spherical, but hyperbolic. I find that particular shape best suited to resist the 'C' note, while cavities of other shapes are not affected by this one note, but are by others. Now, on the disc you will perceive that the cavities do not point to the axis of the disc, but that they stand at a tangent to it, somewhat like the teeth of a circular saw. That is for the purpose of converting into mechanical motion the resistance which they offer to the sound of the note which affects them. There are twenty-one of the cavities, each the exact duplicate of the other."

"Doctor," asked the reporter, "how long will this light continue?"

"Until I stop it," replied the savant. "When once a vibration is called into action, it will proceed along natural lines until some other more powerful vibration interferes with its rate or amplitude, and then nodes are created which either modify or destroy. In the case of the vibrations producing the illumination we now enjoy, I am using the fifth power of the number 150, causing a vibration of 75,937,500,000 per second for the blue light—the key of 'C major.' The note I employ for the motor is C. So we shall



not interfere with the light in performing our next experiment. Should I use any other note while the cylinders were in use, the light would either fluctuate or cease, according to the note I used.

"You do not hear their tones now because their vibrations are too rapid for the ordinary human ear to recognize. The highest sound appreciable to the human ear is composed of 37,000 vibrations per second. The next highest vibration that our human senses is cognizant of is that of color; the lowest red having 458 trillion vibrations per second; thence upward to the violet ray, with its 727 trillion vibrations in the same period. Between 37,000 vibrations and 458 trillions in the same unit of time is a great gap; yet they are unseen and unheard by ordinary mortals."

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"You see, I recognized the voice of your thought," said he. "Now try if you can recognize mine. Listen."

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doctor; "it was the Voice of the Thought of Love. I was thinking of my fellow-men."

"Wonderful! marvelous!" the reporter exclaimed.

"Yes," said the doctor. "Marvelous, wonderful, I dare say to those who have not for one short moment considered the possibilities of man's heritage—of his relationship with the universe. The little you have seen here tonight is but an atom in the great whole of the power of man. How will I apply this knowledge to the needs of men? Well, I shall first use the power I now control in the development of aerial navigation. My sound motor is well fitted to such project. Now I must bid you adieu. Go home, and come and see me a month hence. I may then show you more. Good night." F. M. C.

#### A COWBOY'S RAMBLING THOUGHTS.

They haven't got much use fur us, them high-toned city fellers, Togged out in hifalutin' clothes almighty slick and fine, With bokays in their button-holes, an' blossoms on their smellers, That shows familiarty with somethin' wuss than wine. They seem to think the riders from the ranges an' the rancenes Are sort o' cactus weeds among the flowers o' the land— Jest harum-scarum renegades, an' wilder than Comanches, An' in a gun perceedin' allus keen to play a hand.

Aristocrats is good enough, I reckon, in their places, Referrin' to the wimmen jest the same as to the men; The feminines, I will admit, are purty in their faces, But haven't no mo' muscle than a dominecker hen. Give me the little rancher gals, with faces like the roses, An' fingers that the Venus 'd be mighty proud to own; Build solidier than three-year-olds from hooft clear up to noses, With Indy-rubber sinews, an' a spring in every bone.

I never yet could see the fun in fashionable dancin', Whar' men an' wimmin slide about on unambitious legs, Jest go a-potterin' around an' never do no prancin', As if they was afeard the floor was made of brittle eggs. I like the western style, whar' thar' ain't never any shirkin', My pard a snappy-muscled gal, as sensible as sweet; When to the fiddlin' we git our every f'int to workin', An' spank the dust out o' the floor with never-tirin' feet.

Fur me refined society hain't got the least attraction; The pinch of a claw-hammer coat 'd keep me in a fret, An' I could never glide around with fashionable action, Too easy-goin' in its style to even raise a sweat. Give me the jolly country dance, whar' fun is jest a-poppin', Whar' boys an' gals is full o' snap, an' makin' pleasure climb, An' keep it up the bull night long, without a thought o' stoppin' Until we hear the ringin' o' the bells at breakfast-time.

Thar' ain't no jealousy in me about the city dandy; I wasn't built to ornament a suit o' tailor clothes An' feed the upper-story gals on taffy talk an' candy, An' bow an' smile an' smirk an' grin, an' all sich things as those. Give me the free an' easy life among the herds o' cattle, Aboard a lively broncho that is techy to the quirt, An' I've a sort o' idee at the closin' o' life's battle I'll stand as squar' a show as if I wore a varnished shirt.

—[Denver Post.

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## CUSTER'S LAST FIGHT.

A GRAPHIC ACCOUNT FROM THE ONLY SURVIVOR  
OF THE BATTLE.

From an Occasional Contributor.

AT THE suggestion of a California Senator, George Benjamin of Los Angeles will start on Monday morning for Washington to press his claim for a special act of Congress granting him a pension for wounds received in Custer's last fight with the Indians.

Mr. Benjamin has more wounds in his body, and has suffered greater tortures, probably, than any human being ever suffered before, and survived to tell the tale. The Senator thinks that if Mr. Benjamin presents himself in person, and exhibits his scarred body and twisted limbs to Senators and Representatives he will have little difficulty in securing prompt action for his relief. His case has been presented to the Pension Office previously, but the fact that he was not an enlisted soldier prevented his getting relief from the department.

Mr. Benjamin's participation in the



MAJ.-GEN. GEORGE A. CUSTER.

battle that occurred during the month of June, 1876, was brought about in this way:

In the spring of 1876 he, with two other miners, Stone and Kelly, were prospecting in the Black Hills for gold. During the month of May and part of June they were camped on Clark's Creek. Supplies being short, Benjamin and Kelly started out to kill some game for supper, leaving Stone in camp. When they returned they found Stone murdered and his body mutilated in a horrible manner. They at once started for Foster's ranch, and when they reached there they found that the red devils had been ahead of them. Every occupant of that ranch, man, woman and child, had been ruthlessly murdered, the bodies mutilated in every conceivable way, the house burned to the ground and the horses and cattle driven off. The Indians had evidently but just completed the work, and were liable to return at any moment. The two men at once started for Cheyenne to give the alarm. On the way they met a body of Custer's

lowing notes of that famous campaign, which I copy from his memorandum book:

"On June 8 Gen. Crook was camped on Goose Creek. On the 7th Gen. Terry was at the mouth of Powder River, 150 miles from the scene of the last fight. On the 16th of June the command that he, Benjamin, was with broke camp. Maj. Reno scouted the trail to the Rosebud and struck a fresh trail, where the Indians had crossed. Gibbons was ordered to cross the Yellowstone near the mouth of the Big Horn and meet Gen. Custer at the mouth of the Big Horn on June 26. On the 22nd the command was in the Bad Lands. The command made thirteen miles that day and thirty-three miles on the 23d of June, when they came upon the trail of a large body of Indians moving toward the head of the Rosebud. On the 24th they scouted the trail twenty-eight miles up the Rosebud. At 9:30 that night a council was held, and at 11 the troops left the Rosebud and marched up Dirty Woman's Creek toward the Big Horn, ten miles, and went into camp, as it was too dark to venture over the divide. The troops were in saddle promptly at 5:30, and at 8:20 the first Indians were seen by the scouts from the top of the divide, and the men were in the best of spirits at the welcome news that they had come upon the Indians at last, although they knew from the indications that they were outnumbered at least ten to one. A halt was now made and Capt. Benteen was sent toward some hills on the right to scout the Indians and obtain a view of the country from a high hill in that direction. He had with him three companies of the Seventh Cavalry. Our command then moved on one mile further, and Maj. Reno was sent to the left with orders to skirmish and drive the Indians. If found, the main body was to protect or reinforce him, as required. Capt. McDougal was in charge of the pack-train, and was left with one company one mile from where Reno left us. Gen. Custer, with the other four companies started on ahead to where the main body of Indians—judging from the clouds of dust—seemed to be on the run, either running off the horses and cattle, or getting the squaws out of the way of the battle that seemed imminent. Gen. Custer then swung his line toward the river, hoping to cross, but found no good crossing. We then fell back to the second bottom, where we were dismounted to examine our fire-arms and prepare for the battle. The signal to mount was given. Gen. Custer at the head, with his hat in one hand, pointed toward the Indian camps with the other, and said: 'There they are, boys. God bless you all, and follow me!'

"The troops charged on a dead run, but when we reached the river we dismounted and every fourth man held the horses of the other three. Gen. Custer led the advance. At his side were his aids, Boston Custer, his younger brother, and Artie Reed, his nephew. Lieut. Tom Custer, his other

fell for every white man that was slain. Capt. Calhoun and Lieut. Crittenden's companies were thrown across our flank to protect our retreat. Capt. Keogh, Capt. Yates, Tom Custer, and indeed every officer and every soldier fought like men can fight, who see nothing but death before them, and in that retreat of a quarter of a mile every minute seemed an hour.

Gen. Custer was everywhere, and for a time seemed bullet and arrow-proof. Capt. Keogh's company was exposed to the fiercest fire, and his men were soon swept off. Our few remaining men continued to retreat to a small knoll a short distance away, which we reached with only seventeen men out of our entire command.

"Our first act after reaching the knoll was to shoot our horses, to form a breastwork to fight behind. Gen. Custer and his brother Tom and Lieut. Cook were among the last to fall. Custer died with his revolver in his left and his saber in his right hand, and a dozen dead Indians around him



GEORGE BENJAMIN.

told of his execution. Lieut. Cook, Tom Custer and the brave Riley fell with like surroundings. Charley Reynolds, a scout—than whom a braver man never lived—brought down an Indian at every fire, and emptied his revolver as he went down. The Indians were armed, in addition to their bows and arrows, with the best guns the government could afford. Before going into battle Trumpler Martin was sent back with orders to Capt. McDougal to hurry up with his command, and for Benteen and his company to move forward. Had they done so, and had Reno's men come up to reinforce us, the result might have been far different.

"Just as I shot my horse, a big gray, a bullet struck me in the head and I fell, and in his death struggle the horse fell on me. To this incident I probably owe my life. When the Indians rolled the horse off of me they found me still alive, and I was bound hand and foot and taken to their camp. Two other white men, prospectors, were already there, and these two were subjected to the most terrible tortures, which I was compelled to witness. I was badly wounded, and I was purposely reserved for the last, for I had been recognized in the fight as one who had done much execution. The Indians, in fact, had conferred the name of 'Little Thunder' on me, and by that name I was known among them. The two white men were put through every species of torture that the ingenuity of the red devils could invent. They were made

left until I fainted, only to be reapplied when I came to again. On my refusal to open my mouth my teeth were knocked out with a hatchet and my upper jaw smashed. Then, with a rough pair of wooden pincers a squaw grasped my tongue by the roots and dragged me over the ground, to the intense merriment of the assembled bucks and squaws. Another feature of torture



BULLET HOLE IN OLD KRUGER GUN CUT FROM GEN. CUSTER'S BODY AND PRESENTED TO MR. BENJAMIN IN PERSON BY MRS. CUSTER.

was to drive a stake in the earth, to which they fastened my hands, and another some distance off to which my feet were tied, stretching me with their utmost strength, and then the squaws would beat the soles of my feet, breaking every bone and reducing the flesh to a jelly. As I lay there a big buck thrust a dull lance through my thigh, pinning me to the earth. Other outrages were perpetrated on me that I do not care to mention. The squaws, boys and bucks all joined in shooting arrows into me, and at length, evidently thinking I had received wounds enough to kill a dozen men, they drove down a stake and fastened me upon an ant mound to be eaten up by the fierce red ants—a torture far more fearful than any yet inflicted on me—and, although twenty-one years have elapsed since that dreadful time, I still suffer from the results of their terrible work. I was a strong, healthy young man, had scarce ever known what sickness was, and I think few men could have gone through what I did and lived.

"When the brave cowboys under Buffalo Bill, charged upon the red devils and swept them from the face of the earth, they found me still alive, and soon had me where my wounds were dressed and where I received the tenderest care; but the bullet in my head is still there, and although I have been frequently advised by able physicians to have it removed, I fear to undergo the operation, and it will probably go into my coffin with me."

The following Indian chiefs were engaged in the fight: Sitting Bull, Rain-in-the-Face, Iron Horn, Hump, Two Moons, Dull Knife, Standing Elk, Iron Dog, Gall, Little Deer, Lame Deer, Big Bear and Old Dog.

Of the officers killed there were: Gen. George A. Custer, Capt. Tom Custer, Capt. Calhoun, Capt. Yates, Capt. Smith, Capt. Keogh, Boston Custer, aid; Lieuts. Riley, Crittenden, De Ruess, Porter, Artie Reed, aid, and Charley Reynolds, scout.

The confederated tribes in the fight were the Sioux, Brules, Ogalallas, Black Feet, Uncapapas, Sans Arcs and some renegade whites.

GEORGE A. CUTLER.

### CLEVER MECHANICAL DEVICES.

To automatically guide a bicycle a head block is attached to the under portion of the frame close to the head to support a pair of spring guides which press against the back sides of the forks and hold them straight.

A St. Louis woman has designed a car strap which will not close up on the hand, a rod being used, with a small ring at one end, by which it is attached to the car, and a larger leather-covered ring at the other end for the hand.

Billiard cues are to be made with the butt hollowed out so a screw rod can be inserted on which to mount several circular weights, which are turned backward and forward on the rod to balance the cue to the player's liking.

An adjustable coiled spring is used in upholstering furniture to keep the surface of the seats from settling, a curved plate being attached at one side of the seat and pressed upward at the other end by the spring to keep it in place.

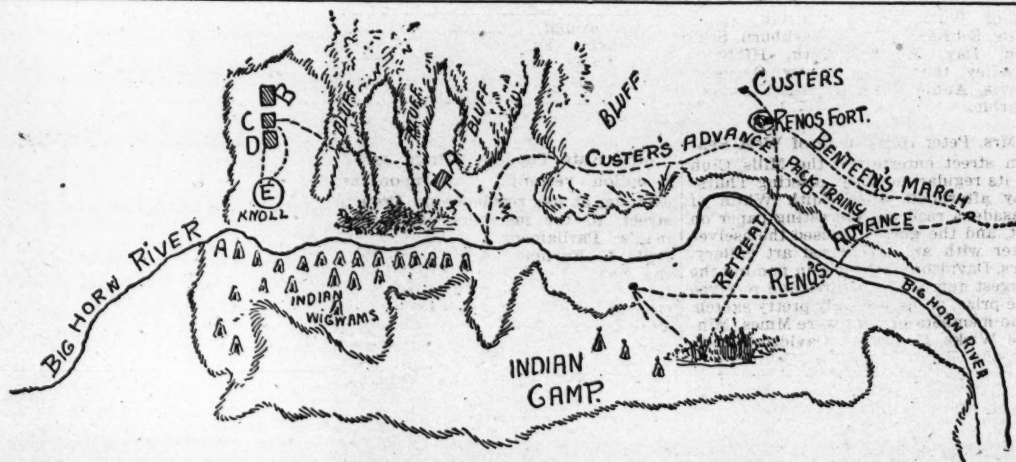
A Texan has invented a one-wheeled racing sulky which is prevented from tipping over by the manner of attaching the thills to the harness, the advantage being that the sulky does not take up so much room on the track and runs easier.

In a new beer-delivery wagon a rotary rack is journaled on the front and rear axles and holds a number of half-round barrel cradles, which are pivoted so as to tip and roll the barrel out as the rack is turned to bring each cradle close to the ground.

Ordinary tables can be converted into billiard tables by means of a new device, which consists of a series of rubber-cushioned wood strips, which are clamped on to the edges of the table, the strips being made shorter than the table, when a pool table is wanted, so as to leave room for the pockets.

To prevent the stealing of bicycles a new lock is formed of a single piece of tubing serving as a strengthening brace for the frame, with a sliding bolt in one end, which fits between two teeth on the sprocket-wheel and a key-hole in the opposite end, in which the key is inserted to operate the bolt.

An Englishman has patented a cauterizing apparatus which can be attached to the coat and used by one hand, the heat being obtained from benzine gas, which is forced against the iron to be heated by a collapsible bulb held in the hand and the heated iron being pushed out beyond the flame when wanted for use.



(A) CALHOUN'S CO. KILLED; (B) KEOGH'S CO. KILLED; (C D) YATES AND CUSTER'S CO'S. KILLED; (E) LAST STAND.

men, to whom they related their fearful story, and were asked to join in the pursuit of the Indians. Benjamin at once consented, but Kelly thought he had had all the Indian he wanted, and concluded to go on to Cheyenne. His mutilated body was found only a few miles from where they parted, scalped and cut to pieces, as the previous victims had been.

The history of this last campaign of Gen. Custer has never been correctly given to the public. The terrible sufferings that Mr. Benjamin went through during the three days he was a prisoner among the Indians caused him to lose his mind, and he was sent to an asylum for the insane. He fully recovered, however, and made the fol-

lowing notes of that famous campaign, which I copy from his memorandum book.

"At first we met but few Indians, and these gave way before us; but soon they swarmed upon us from every direction. Every bush and tree, the river bank, and every ravine seemed alive with the red devils, not only to the front, but to the rear as well. It was plain to see that we were doomed, and we fought as few men ever fought before. A perfect hailstorm of arrows and bullets poured in upon us from every side, but we fought our way back to our horses, mounted, and in our struggle to reach the bluffs we left the greater portion of our men dead or wounded on the field. Ten Indians

to run the gauntlet again and again. Each time the arrows that had been shot into them were pulled out by force and fresh ones shot into them. One of these men resisted and was brained with a tomahawk. When the other was too weak to afford them more sport in this direction, he was bound to a stake, a slow fire built upon his stomach, and the bucks and squaws danced around him, intensely enjoying his death struggles.

"The agony that these men endured was but a trifle compared to mine, for theirs lasted but a few hours, while mine not only lasted the three days that I was a prisoner among them, but has followed me through life. Coals of fire were bound upon my head and



## EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

THE events of the week were largely crowded into Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, leaving the other days notable only for their dullness. Mrs. C. E. Kregelo gave a luncheon of twenty covers on Tuesday, in honor of Mrs. D. Sale, and the Tuesday Night Club's dancing party at Turnverein Hall was one of the pleasantest of this popular club's affairs. The Scott-Kurtz wedding on Wednesday evening in the apartments of the bride's grand-aunt, Mrs. Arcadia B. de Baker, in the Baker Block, was a brilliant affair which was attended by over a hundred relatives and friends. Mrs. L. W. Blinn and Mrs. Irving Blinn gave a delightful reception on Wednesday afternoon, the first of a series of two, and Miss Gertrude Johnson entertained the Winter Card Club and a number of the members' men friends in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Parker entertained at dinner and Mrs. Sanders at luncheon on Thursday and the Scalchi concert on that evening drew out a large gathering of society people.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Parker's dinner guests were Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Miner, Mrs. Anna Miner and Col. Hall of Washington, D. C., and Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter. The decorations of the round table, which were in Christmas scarlet, were exceedingly pretty, the centerpiece being a feathery mass of carnations and maidenhair. Here and there were placed cut-glass candlesticks with scarlet flower shades.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Bishop, Jr., of Ellendale Place entertained the Neighborhood Club informally at Pedro last evening. The rooms were decorated with a profusion of fragrant carnations. Besides the club members the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. F. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Koepfli, Mr. and Mrs. William West, Mr. and Mrs. Rowley, Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Kellam, Mmes. J. S. Vosburg, Annie Bancroft, the Misses Mullins, the Misses Waddilove, Suzanne Easton, Addie Murphy, Groff, Messrs. James Slauson, M. L. Graff, Griegg, Roland Bishop, Frank Thomas, Curren, Alinsworth and Easton.

Mrs. C. W. Sanders and Miss Coleman entertained at luncheon Thursday at their residence on Bonnie Brae street. The decorations were holly and smilax. The guests were: Mmes. John T. Griffith, Irving Blinn, H. G. Bundrem, Jack Jevne, A. H. Braly, C. B. Fleming, Le Grand Betts, Coleman and the Misses Fairchild.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bradley entertained the Fortnightly Club Friday evening, at their residence on North Soto street. The drawing-room and hall were decorated with a profusion of smilax and the dining-room with trails of bignonia. The guests, in addition to the club members, were: Mr. and Mrs. Hill of Oil City, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. R. H. F. Variel, Dr. and Mrs. D. C. Barber, Miss Anna Chapman and Mr. McCutcheon. The next meeting will be held on New Year's eve at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks.

The Boyle Heights Dancing Club gave its first party of the season at Hendricks's Hall on Friday evening. The chaperons were Mmes. P. E. Beahn, H. K. Gregory, A. E. Littleboy and W. C. Vallikett. Lowinsky's Orchestra furnished the music. Among the participants in the affair were the Misses Mattie Bacon, Walker, Bessie Littleboy, Lydia Kellam, Agnes Littleboy, Hazeltime, Alice Boyce, Nona Taylor, Agnes O'Connor, Grace Burnett, Bessie Taylor, Edith Gough, Grace Gregory, Stella Stumpf, Nellie Wright, Maurer; Messrs. Russell Taylor, Tom Fox, Charles Binford, T. E. Moore, W. C. Vallikett, Harry Gregory, Fred Lambourn, A. A. Talbot, Woodford Davison, Albert Gough, R. T. Hickcox, A. K. Goodwin, Edward Ringgold, Charles Ensign, M. Y. Kellam, Jr., and Victor Stumpf.

An important event of the coming

week will be the Kirmess at Hazard's Pavilion for the benefit of the Free Kindergarten Association, commencing on Thursday evening and continuing until Saturday evening, with a matinee on Saturday afternoon. An interesting programme has been arranged and the sale of tickets thus far insures a very large attendance.

Mme. de Seminario has been selected by the chaperons to act as Queen of the Kirmess, and the opening scene on Thursday evening will be a picturesque and brilliant event. The queen will enter the hall accompanied by an American escort, and will be surrounded by a number of flower girls. After her majesty has taken her seat on the throne the representatives of foreign nations in their national costumes, marching under their respective banners and to the music of their national hymns, will be presented. Immediately following will be the formation and evolutions of the grand Kirmess march, through the pavilion, led by the queen's escort, and later over two hundred participants will perform dances of the nations, including the Bohemian Gypsy dance, with Fan-Tan solo, by Miss Tilly Baruch; the Dutch Peasant dance, the Alaskan Skater Maiden dance, the Brownies dance and the American Amazonian drill, with a solo hornpipe by Miss Fay Springer.

The second part of the dance programme will consist of the Hungarian dance and butterfly dance by Miss Grace Foyer; a Chinese dance, Scotch four-in-hand reel, and the California flower dance, participated in by the Misses Irene Buell, Mina Jones and Rachael Spears.

Similarly interesting programmes have been arranged for each of the succeeding evenings and a matinee and after the dances the visitors will have an opportunity to visit the different booths presided over by attendants in costume, where very attractive and beautiful articles, suitable for Christmas gifts, will be on sale. The ushers every evening will be well-known young society ladies in handsome costumes.

Mrs. J. Bond Francisco entertained a few friends informally Friday evening at her home on Albany street in honor of Miss Seawall of St. Louis. The other guests were the Misses Wallace, Knecht, Zaldee Maxwell, Messrs. Wallace, Clegg, Gottschalk and Ballard.

Mrs. D. C. Barber led the meeting of the Ruskin Art Club Wednesday morning, which was devoted to the consideration of the early period of painting in Flanders and early painting in Germany. Among those who contributed sketches and descriptions of famous paintings were Mmes. W. E. Dunn, Walls, Drain, Danskin, F. K. Rule, Schreiber, Crow, Washburn, Stillson, Day, Koefli, Clark, Hibbard, Bradley, the Misses Crow, Garnsey, Davis, Annie Wethern and Elizabeth Marble.

Mrs. Peter Heitzelman of West Beacon street entertained the Mills Club at its regular monthly meeting Thursday afternoon. Miss Edith White of Pasadena read an interesting paper on art, and the guests amused themselves later with an improvised art gallery. Mrs. Davidson succeeded in naming the largest number of pictures and received the prize, an exceedingly pretty sketch. The members present were Mmes. Minnie Wicks, G. Aubrey Davidson, J. M. Brooks, James B. Cook, Celia Owen, Mamie Kelly, R. P. McLean and Miss Gerta Hatch. The other guests were Mmes. Fred Walton and Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Cochems celebrated the third anniversary of their wedding with a dinner Thursday evening at their home on West Sixteenth street. The parlors were decorated with smilax and carnations, and the dining-room with smilax and Duchesse roses. Vocal and instrumental music and recitations closed the evening. A number of handsome gifts were received. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Gauthier, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Roque, Mrs. Henriot, Mrs. C. W. Reeves of Alhambra, Mrs. J. K. Toup, Messrs. Ed Jones Charles Jones, T. Deffy, M. Deffy, Dick Vite and E. J. Suddard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brown of Alvarado Heights entertained a few

friends last evening in honor of Dr. and Mrs. E. Henderson of Pomona, who will be their guests for a few days. The drawing-room was decorated with La France roses. The scheme of color in the dining-room was green and yellow, carried out in the china, and the decorations of Marechal Nell roses and smilax. Besides the guests of honor there were present: Judge and Mrs. B. N. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Clarke, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. White, Mr. and Mrs. A. Pratt.

John A. McGarry and Arthur M. Smith will give an informal deux temps party on the evening of the 27th, at Turnverein Hall. The list of patronesses includes Mmes. Stephen M. White, George A. Caswell, J. F. Francis, Ida Hancock, Daniel Innes, T. D. Mott, Anna M. Spence, H. Worthington.

The Pandora Whist Club was entertained by the Misses Cora and Grace Parke at their home on Twelfth street, Wednesday evening. The rooms were prettily decorated with ropes of smilax and bowls and baskets overflowing with roses and ferns. At the conclusion of the games a supper was served, followed by music and dancing. The guests, besides the club members, were the Misses Bertha Colgan, Kate Parker, Josie and Anna Johnson, and Messrs. Kramer, James and Neil Colgan.

Mrs. R. G. Van Cleave entertained the Violet Club at progressive "hearts" on Friday evening. The parlors were tastefully decorated with smilax and holly. The first prizes, violet stick-pins, were won by Miss Requa and Mr. Rundel, and the consolations by Miss Perry and Mr. Van Cleave. Those present were Mmes. Requa, Davis and Van Cleave; the Misses Wilman, Davis, Requa, Matthew and Perry; Messrs. Doyle, Arnold, Lloyd, Rundel, Davis, White, Van Cleave and Requa.

A piano recital was given Friday evening by the pupils of Miss Ussie Ferrier, at No. 1328 Georgia Bell street. An interesting programme was rendered, participated in by the Misses Myrtle Stevenson, Ruth Yeger, Artie Stose, Gertrude and May Lee, Mamie Lee, Jessie Norris, Louise Bandholt, and Masters Harry and Hardy Merrill.

An entertainment was given Friday evening by the ladies of Vincent Methodist Episcopal Church, at the home of the pastor, Rev. Will A. Knighten, on West Thirty-first street. Early in the evening the G.A.R. Fife and Drum Corps veterans, who were out serenading old comrades, paused in front of the parsonage and gave the guests a pleasant treat. A short programme and games followed. Among those present were: Mmes. Widner, Loughborough, Tubbs, Olds, Malcolm, Drury, Carter, Knighten, Creasinger, Wheeler, Charters, Van Norman, Buzwell, Sexton, Hutchinson, Shaw, Fields; Misses Buzwell, Gates, Widner, Stagg, Sergeant, Talbot, Sexton, Shafer, Metcalf, Malcolm, Fisher, Loughborough, Damon, Reynolds, Creasinger, Knighten, Van Norman, Hull, Baker, Rush; Messrs. Shafer, Buzwell, Becker, Olds, Bisbee, Charters, Wheeler, Creasinger, Tubbs, Drury, Carter, Knighten, Sanders.

Mrs. Kate Tupper Galpin gave a reception yesterday afternoon and evening, at her residence on Fremont street, to the members of the Woman's Parliament, in honor of Dr. Belle L. Reynolds of Santa Barbara, the new president of the organization. Mmes. A. N. Davidson, J. A. Osgood, Fred Fay, Judson, F. O. Wyman and R. H. F. Variel assisted in receiving. The decorations which had been arranged by Miss Lord, were particularly effective, quantities of beautiful potted ferns, roses and asparagus plumosus being used in the parlors and halls, and poinsettias in the study. The punch table was prettily decorated with pink carnations and ferns. Among those present were Dr. and Mrs. Barnum, Mmes. Pattee, Spalding of Pasadena, Robinson of Pomona, Mmes. Smead and Pierce of Manzanita, J. E. McNeil, D. W. Phelps, R. L. Craig, F. Higgins, J. K. Kiggins of Santa Monica, D. R. Browning, E. A. Whittlesey, C. L. Strange, Longstreth, Tufts, G. W. North, Lou Wheat, Batcheller, W. Gillette, A. M. Cridland, F. A. Eastman, M. E. Sheldon, E. W. Little, G. H. Freeman, P. T. Connor, Ira O. Smith, I. B. Smith, G. B. Johnson, Lou Chapin, Braddock of Pasadena, E. T. Wright, E. J. Soper, G. W. Hardacre of Santa Barbara, E. Hartwell, E. P. West, H.

E. Gregory, L. Ellet of Chicago, Baldwin, Dr. Rachel Reed, Mmes. Hobbinger, W. Dunn, Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Billings, Mrs. Ellis, Miss E. V. Ellis, the Misses Hamilton and Mrs. P. N. Dekum of Portland, Or., Mmes. M. L. Gripper, A. M. Whitson, John McCrea, M. G. McKoon, R. H. H. Chapman, L. L. Pierce, Miss Hotson and Miss Scott.

A birthday party was given the twins, Charlotte and Charlie Drown yesterday, in honor of their tenth birthday, at their home on East Second street, Boyle Heights. The rooms were artistically decorated. The twins were the recipients of many gifts. Those present were Lila and Whyland Morrison, Gerlie and Charlie Crow, Walter and Marie Jesup, Minnie Hamilton, Ed Hallick, Herbert and Harry Cleveland, Charlie and Ernest Young, Adra Stone, Ida Slosser, Charles Cross, Vesta Darnoff, Atha Barker, Anabel Mitchell, Hazel and Ruth Loomis, Robert Gard and Ethel Ducat.

Mrs. Irwin H. Rice entertained at luncheon Saturday at the home of Mrs. George Rice in honor of Miss Marguerite McIntyre of Riverside. The drawing-rooms were glowing with masses of poinsettias and the dining-room was effectively decorated with holly. Besides the guest of honor, there were present the Misses Angela Anderson, Tinker, Newby, Hazeltime, Clara Smith, Sutton, Mmes. F. N. Drake, Mansard and George Rice.

## NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Mrs. Hamilton Fortine arrived from Chicago Wednesday, and is visiting her mother, Mrs. Emile McCallum, at the Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Robertson have removed to No. 508 West Twenty-seventh street, where Mrs. Robertson will be at home on the second and fourth Fridays.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Edwards of Redlands will receive their friends on Tuesday afternoon and evening at the residence of Mrs. Edwards's mother, Mrs. J. Frankfield, No. 1007 South Hill street.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Laughlin and family of East Liverpool, O., will arrive on Tuesday and will stay at the Van Nuys for a few days, before moving into their residence on Westlake and Ninth streets.

The regular meeting of the University Ethical Club will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Williamson, on West Jefferson, near McClintock, Monday evening. The paper of the evening will be presented by Prof. A. T. McClatchie, the subject being the "Treatment of Criminals From an Ethical Standpoint."

The Attic Sketch Club meets on Monday evenings at Miss Marie Crow's studio, No. 1012 West Seventh street.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Welsh of Macy street gave their son, Clyde, a surprise party Tuesday evening, in honor of his fifteenth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Tanner, who have been the guests for two weeks of Mrs. Tanner's sister, Mrs. Wilber O. Dow, have returned to their home in Santa Cruz.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Patrick have returned from the East, and are staying at No. 603 South Main street.

Miss Mary Arnold of South Hope street entertained informally Friday evening. Those present were the Misses Phillips, Bovard, Willis, Hazen, Ryan, Doyle, Rose, Arnold, Messrs. Garret, Christy, Crist, Martin, Wright, Lloyd, Walker, Tebbets and McIntyre.

The ladies of Plymouth Congregational Church will hold a sale of fancy articles on Tuesday in the church, on Twenty-first and Lovelace avenue. An oyster supper will be served from 6 to 8 p.m. A unique entertainment will be given during the evening by the Friday Night Club, composed of young people in the church and congregation, entitled "An Evening with Whittier."

A meeting of the alumni and former students of Knox College and Seminary will be held at the office of Dr. Anne E. Nixon, No. 2 Colonial Flats, on Eighth and Broadway, next Saturday at 1:30 p.m. The purpose is to form a permanent organization of Knox students resident in Southern California and Arizona.

Mrs. Clarence Minton and son and daughter of Charlestown, Ill., are visiting Mrs. R. M. Parcels of No. 851 South Flower street.

The music section of the Ebells will give a very interesting programme at the clubhouse on South Broadway tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. J. M. White has returned from San Francisco, where she went to attend the wedding of her niece, Miss Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Greenough of Meriden, Ct., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Fisher, at No. 146 South Flower street. Mrs. Fisher receives on Tuesdays.

President Edwards of Throop University gave a talk last week before the Friday Morning Club on "The Economic Results of Extravagance and Luxury."

Mrs. Samuel Page of Chicago will spend the winter in Los Angeles, and is stopping at the Westminster.

Mrs. Louise L. Matthews of Oakland is a guest of Mrs. A. Page at the Orland for a few days.

Miss Lulu Buckley entertained L'Amitie Whist Club Tuesday evening, at the home of Mrs. W. P. Miller on South Broadway. Miss Ella J. Slauson and Fred Ferguson won the rib-



bons of honor. The consolations were awarded to Miss Blanche Dacy and R. C. Leigh.

The Zingari will meet Thursday evening at the Nadeau parlors. There will be music, refreshments, recitations and a reunion of members and friends.

### OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

#### Pasadena.

JANUARY 4 has been selected as the date for the production of "Damon and Pythias."

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Talcott entertained at luncheon on Friday at their home on Orange Grove avenue.

The Misses Ethel Ayers and Jessie Cook left Friday for Claremont to spend Sunday with college friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eason, who have been spending several weeks with friends in Illinois and Iowa, returned to Pasadena on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Wotkins of Troy, N. Y., who have been guests at Hotel Green during the building of their elegant home on Orange Grove avenue, moved into their new residence on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman R. Mace of Boston are temporarily domiciled at the residence of Capt. Drake until the completion of their new home on Illinois street.

Mrs. B. Marshal Wotkins of West Bellefontaine street entertained forty ladies on Tuesday afternoon at cards. Prizes were won by Mrs. Calvin W. Brown, Mrs. E. H. May and Mrs. C. B. Scoville.

F. C. Bolt and family have moved into their new home, No. 375 Grand avenue.

Miss Alice Markham entertained the Octocorasion Club on Friday afternoon at her home on Pasadena avenue.

At the fortnightly meeting of the Monday Afternoon Club on Monday at the residence of Mrs. A. H. Conger on Howard street, the "People of India" was the subject discussed. An interesting paper on "Caste" was read by Mrs. F. R. Harris; Mrs. J. J. Bleecker read a carefully-prepared paper on "Brahma," and Mrs. E. E. Jones furnished an instructive paper on the "Village System."

Society is agog over the production next Tuesday evening of "She Stoops to Conquer," the parts being assumed by leading society people, and the rehearsals having been under the direction of Mrs. C. D. Daggett. The rehearsals promise an exceptionally fine performance and the demand for tickets to the Operahouse indicate that the Ladies' Guild of All Saints' Church, under whose auspices the play is to be given, will net a good sum for charity. The cast of characters is sufficient to denote the social status of the entertainment, and is as follows:

Sir Charles Marlow .... Robert T. Vandevort  
Charles Marlow (his son) .. C. Montgomery Moore

Mr. Harcastle ..... Walter H. Lutz  
Mr. Hastings ..... Charles W. Mell  
Tony Lumpkin ..... Charles W. Mell  
Mrs. Harcastle ..... Miss Ruth Daggett  
Miss Harcastle ..... Miss Margaret Greble  
Miss Neville ..... Miss Elizabeth Hubbard  
Maid ..... Mrs. Robert Vandevort  
Digsworthy ..... Edward Groenendyke  
Roger, Jeremy ..... John Earl Jardine  
Wat Mugsins ..... Mortimer Henderson  
Thomas ..... Edward S. Frey  
Stingo (landlord) ..... Robert P. Vandevort

The proscenium and mezzanine boxes have all been sold and the seats have already been engaged for at least half the house.

At the meeting of the Culture Club at the residence of Mrs. C. D. Daggett on Columbia Hill on Thursday morning, Rev. Haskell Smith delivered a very interesting paper on "Tennyson," he having been a personal friend of the poet. He also read several of Tennyson's poems. Those present were: Mmes. George Stimson, Webster Wotkins, A. M. Merwin, P. M. Green, Dudley Watson, C. B. Scoville, Newton Leithead, C. F. Holder, H. A. Dreer, H. J. Macomber, T. S. Up de Graff, Misses Marwin, Libby, Armstrong, Watson, Cloud, Rowland, Elliot, Dodworth, Lillian Dodworth, Lutz, Fife, Greble, Margaret Greble, Story and Hurlbut.

Among the Los Angeles people who dined at the bazaar in the Auditorium, in aid of St. Andrew's Church, on Thursday last, were: Mmes. Mosson, John Francis, George Kerckoff, Mrs. John Wolfskill, Lewis Grant, John Burgen, Joseph Bayer, Secondo Guast, Misses Lawrence, Anna Ward, Lillie Kerckoff, Agnes Wilson.

One of the most brilliant receptions of the season was given on Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Walter S. Wright at her residence on Orange Grove avenue, in honor of her cousins, Mrs. Warner P. Carey and Miss Lucy McClintock. Mrs. Wright was assisted in receiving by Mmes. George Stimson, J. R. McClintock, and W. E.

Arthur. Daylight was excluded and the house was lighted throughout with dainty shaded candles to correspond in color with the floral decorations of the several rooms—the parlor and music rooms in Duchess roses and smilax; the billiard-room in palms, poinsettias and ferns, and the dining-room in ferns and La Marque roses. An orchestra was screened from view by palms and ferns. The Misses Frederica Burt, Greble, Randall, Visscher, Armstrong, Dobbins, Dodworth, Rowland, Ornbaum and Watson assisted in entertaining.

There were present besides those already mentioned: Mmes. McKittick, Macy, J. H. Holmes, Jardine, Fink, John B. Stewart, Emma C. Bangs, Dudley Watson, Dudley Sears, Watson, George A. Durrell, B. F. Ball, Fred R. Harris, William Allen, Ward B. Rowland, Kater, P. G. Wooster, A. A. Libby, Jr., Harry Allen, Lockett, W. W. Mills, Edson Turner, Blanchard, Clements, A. A. Libby, Sr., E. B. Hoag, Frederic Gleason, L. Percy, Arthur H. Conger, E. P. Hopkins, Read, Rollin Miller, J. G. Rossiter, J. W. Wood, E. R. Kellam, F. B. Childs, C. F. Holder, C. W. Bell, Theodore Wetherby, H. I. Stuart, Louis Blankerhorn, D. B. Van Slyck, Backus, Norman Bridge, Manford, L. Perrin, R. Williams, M. Morrison, R. I. Rogers, Henry H. Rose, F. Wallace, Seymour Locke, Thomas M. Livingstone, J. R. McClintock, George A. Barker, B. M. Wotkins, H. R. Hertel, W. D. McGilvray, Bruce Wetherby, Emil Kayser, H. M. Staats, H. H. Visscher, Alfred Armstrong, A. C. Armstrong, R. Vandevort, Fife, H. G. Reynolds, A. R. Dodworth, Thomas Phillips, James H. Adams, O. S. Barnhart, H. L. Story, Joseph Johnson, E. R. Hull, Henry T. Staats, B. W. Scoville, James H. McCulloch, S. E. Glidden, J. R. Greer, Alexander Stowell, C. P. Morehouse, Henry A. Dreer, Richard Dobbins, Horace M. Dobbins, Thad Lowe, Charles D. Daggett, Thad S. Up de Graff, E. H. May, Tyler Parker, Frank C. Bolt, Misses Barrett, Tileston, Ball, Libby, Daggett, Wood, Sanborn, Barber, Kate Wagner, Anna Wagner, White, Wotkins, Greer, Greenleaf, Fife, Wheadon, Wilson, Bolt, Hubbard.

Charles Sutton entertained a large number of friends at his home on Mountain street and Hill avenue, Friday evening, at dancing.

An excellent programme of music and recitations was given by the Woodmen of the World in Knights of Pythias Hall, on Friday evening.

The members of the Valley Hunt Club enjoyed a dance in the clubhouse last evening.

The marriage of Miss Grace Sroat and Carroll S. Nelson took place Thursday morning at the residence of the bride's mother on South Moline avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson will be at home after December 26 at No. 392 Kensington Drive.

#### Santa Monica.

St. Margaret's Guild of the Church of St. Augustine-by-the-Sea held a bazaar Tuesday afternoon and evening in the parish house. The rooms were handsomely decorated with flowers and foliage. The proceeds were gratifyingly large. Among the ladies attending the booths and tables were: Mrs. G. W. Stoner, Miss Effie Corson, Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Nora Wilshire, Mmes. Hemingway, Brinton, Roy Jones, Hoy, Ryan, Harden-Hickey, the Misses Roberts, Treadwell, Schroeder, Stanwood, Bradshaw, Mrs. J. Addison Smith, the Misses Goldsborough, Jacobs, Smith, Tunison, Chapin, Sordy, Clark, Mmes. Folsom, Duncan, and Towles. In the evening a programme was presented under direction of Mmes. Acker and Austin, Mr. Acker acting as stage manager. Among the numbers were a piano solo by Mrs. W. T. Clark, minuet by Miss Lida Scott, vocal solo by Charles Baird, vocal solo by Mme. de Seminario, banjo solo by J. E. Hoy and a vocal solo by Fred McComas. The net proceeds, amounting to about \$150, will be applied on the church debt.

The Girls' Sewing Society of the Good Templars' Lodge gave an entertainment and social Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. E. B. Witte-row on Ocean avenue. A programme was presented which included an instrumental solo, Miss Alice Bolsley; recitation, Miss Ora Burke of Los Angeles; vocal solo, Sidney L. Beech; recitation, Miss Grace Elliott; vocal duet by Mrs. Miller and Miss Miller; reading, Miss May Hubbard; vocal quartette, Miss Miller, Miss Bolsley, Miss Elliott and Miss Hart.

Mrs. E. G. Henderson of San Francisco is visiting her sister, Mrs. George B. Dexter, for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. John Keller of Council Bluffs, Iowa, are staying at the Clayton on Fourth street and will remain

during the winter, this being the eighth winter they have spent in Santa Monica.

Mr. Wood and family of Des Moines, Iowa, are spending a month at the beach.

Capt. Edward Tomkinson has returned from Victoria, B. C.

#### Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Julian entertained a party of friends Monday evening in honor of Miss Le Verde Clay of Downey. The rooms were prettily decorated. The guests were the Misses Cecil Stearns, Carrie Connell, E. Belle Townsend, Mae Townsend, Theta Lynn, Grace Shaw, Maude Shaw, Pattie Leigh Kendrick, Sussie A. Caine M. E. Shaw, Bessie Wilhoit, Ruby R. Martin, Ethel Grant; Messrs. W. B. Julian, Claude E. Cole, Charles L. Hartwell, F. A. Stephens, W. C. Smith, E. T. Covert, Albert Kendrick, R. M. Thompson, Ben Martin, Ray S. Julian, C. E. Fetterman, C. C. Glass and F. G. Lightburn.

The marriage of Thomas W. Williams and Miss Ruth M. Brown took place Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Brown, Rev. John H. Douglas, pastor of the Friends' Church, officiated. Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" was played by Miss La Verne Lowe. The house was prettily decorated with smilax and white carnations. The bride and groom left Wednesday for a trip.

#### Ontario.

J. E. Jackman and family have arrived from Stillwater, Minn., to make their future home in Ontario.

William Friend is in San Francisco. Mrs. George Chaffey and son Jack have returned to Auburndale, Fla.

Charles R. Bucknell and daughter arrived from Burr Oak, Mich., to spend the winter in Ontario.

H. C. Short and family have arrived in Ontario to reside, having removed from San Bernardino.

Mrs. S. Bohland has returned to her home in Wanatah, Ind., after a visit with the family of J. W. Kouts.

#### Rialto.

The wedding of Miss Una Estarro Georgina Baird and Ralph Moss took place last Tuesday at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Arthur Baird, at Rialto. The bride's father was the youngest son of Sir Francis Baird of St. Petersburg and her mother is the daughter of Admiral J. H. Murray and Catherine Menzies of Menzies, eldest sister of Sir Robert Menzies, who is the oldest baronet in Scotland today. The groom is the youngest son of Thomas Moss, who lately retired from active life in the civil service in India.

#### Santa Ana.

G. W. Griffith, Sr., of Simi, Ventura county, is the guest of his son in Santa Ana.

T. N. Wells of Santa Ana attended the Southern California Sunday-school Convention last week.

R. Q. Wickham was in Santa Ana Wednesday.

Mrs. L. H. Mills is visiting in Los Angeles and Whittier.

Arthur Litter has returned from Seattle.

Mrs. M. P. Light has joined her husband in Santa Ana.

The Kenilworth Club entertained the York-Club Friday evening.

W. S. Taylor of Los Angeles was in the city last week.

F. Lee Menefee of Artesia visited friends in this city Sunday.

Robert Watt has returned from a visit to Bakersfield.

Dr. A. E. Hall of San José is a guest of his brother, Capt. J. H. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Honeywell of Wichita, Kan., were in Santa Ana Tuesday.

Mrs. George W. Tighe of Fillmore is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Johnston, in this city.

Will Hamaker of Los Angeles spent last Sunday in Santa Ana.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Wall of Los Angeles are visiting in this city.

Mrs. A. A. Gamble and children have returned from Riverside.

R. B. Northrup of Long Beach was in Santa Ana last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gooding of Los Angeles, who have been visiting in this city, have returned to their home.

C. C. Fife and family will remove to Los Angeles shortly to reside.

James Caskey is home from Los Angeles for a few days.

Mrs. C. G. Rowan and daughter Ray, went to Los Angeles Tuesday to remain several weeks.

Mrs. J. Wilcox Harris of Los Angeles is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. P. Farwell, in this city.

Ed Mendelson and family of Capistrano have located in Azusa, Los Angeles county.

### Art Notes.

The mural decoration has a popular side, whether one will or not. G. B. Shaw says that he came to admire pictures by going and looking at them every day. It is a very good way, and it shows why the mural decoration is more "influential" than the painting. The formality of the frame has gone, the onlooker is not forced to an opinion, and thus in the course of time he assimilates some of the beauty.

The art poster and the poster artist are of such modern development that both the poster and the artist are given a place among the new things of the present decade. While hundreds of artistic advertising posters have been produced in this country during the past few years, and a thousand or more enthusiastic collectors have made the poster habit a veritable craze, not over a dozen artists have succeeded in attracting attention, in building for themselves reputations as first-class poster designers.

A writer in the Criterion says: "Within the last few years we have had what, considered dispassionately, might almost seem a 'rush' of mural decoration. The wall paintings in the World's Fair were in the nature of a breaking away, and the pace since has not decreased. Viewed seriously, there is no doubt but that we have entered on an ambitious art period; an entrance made with a lavishness and expenditure truly American. What could be more lavish in intent than the decorations of the Boston Public Library by Puvis de Chavannes, Sargent and Abbey? And in the matter of expenditure, little can be found to equal the Congressional Library at Washington. The decorations alone cost millions, and all that one wonders at is that the government, while it was about it, did not hire painters to decorate the visitors as they entered. It might almost seem that there was too much decoration, and not all of it, I am thinking, is calculated to give the public, whom it is supposed to 'influence,' the fine appreciation of art."

Prof. Lefcordio Hearn, in writing of Japanese art and Japanese pictured faces, says: "It is not an art of which the meaning can be read at a glance; years of study are necessary for a right comprehension of it. I cannot pretend that I have mastered the knowledge of its moods and tenses, but I can say truthfully that the faces in the old picture books and in the cheap prints of today, especially those of the illustrated Japanese newspapers, do not seem to me in the least unreal, much less 'absolutely insane.' I see the women of the Japanese picture books in every Japanese street. I have beheld in actual life almost every normal type of face to be found in a Japanese picture book; the child and the girl, the bride and the mother, the matron and the grandparent; poor and rich; charming or commonplace or vulgar. If I am told that trained art critics who have lived in Japan laugh at this assertion, I reply that they cannot have lived in Japan long enough, or felt her life intimately enough, or studied her art impartially enough, to qualify themselves to understand even the commonest Japanese drawing."

The Italian caricaturist, Toja, died at Turin recently, aged 57 years.

Miss Cecelia Beau, who is considered by W. M. Chase and many others as the best woman artist in America, is now making an exhibition of her works at the St. Botolph Club gallery, Boston. It is said concerning this talented woman's work that notwithstanding the anticipations entertained by Bostonians have been of the rosiest description, they were not in the least disappointed. In the painting of portraits Miss Beau has the moral and intellectual qualities which characterize the great masters. Her style also is easy, her color delicate, and in expression she shows great vitality. Miss Beau is a Philadelphian, but practices her art chiefly in New York.

At Knoedler's gallery, New York, can be seen at present an interesting exhibition of miniatures by Mrs. Gregoria de Ajina, and a superb marble bust of Ophelia by Ernest W. Keyser, seen at this year's salon; also fine still life by that master of the brush Volon, and landscapes by Hargnues and Cazin. Knoedler's, Arthur Tooth & Sons, Durand-Ruel, and other important galleries are conveniently situated near each other on Fifth avenue, for the visitor from out of town to visit.



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London by Charles Dana Gibson.  
Drawings by Charles Dana Gibson.  
Pictures of People, by Charles Dana Gibson.  
In Vanity Fair, drawings by A. B. Wenzell.  
"All Hands," pictures of life in the United States Navy, by R. F. Zogbaum.  
Pictures from Dickens, by Charles Dana Gibson.  
Cupid's Game With Hearts, by Stella Alys Wittram.  
The Blackberries, by E. W. Kemble.  
Kemble's Coons, by E. W. Kemble.  
Quo Vadis, new illustrated edition, two volumes, by H. Sienkiewicz.  
Thoreau's Walden, new illustrated edition, two volumes.  
A Book of Old English Love Songs, with introduction, by Hamilton Wright Mabie, and decorative drawings by George Wharton Edwards.  
Constantinople, two volumes, by De Amicis.  
Holland, two volumes, by De Amicis.  
Spain, two volumes, by De Amicis.  
Venice, by Yriarte.  
Florence, by Yriarte.  
Celebrated Crimes, three volumes, by Alexander Dumas.  
Love Songs of France, selections by the most noted French Poets.  
Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam (Multi-Variation Edition), two volumes, edited by Nathan Haskell Dole.  
The Story of Jesus Christ, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.  
Fifty Songs of Love, selected.  
The First Christmas Tree, by Henry Van Dyke.  
Cable's Old Creole Days, illustrated by Albert Herter.  
Old Italian Masters, engraved by Timothy Cole.  
Old Dutch and Flemish Masters, engraved by Timothy Cole.  
Modern French Masters, edited by John C. Van Dyke.  
Life of Michael Angelo, by Grimm.  
Curtis' Prue and I, illustrated by Albert Edward Sterner.  
Gondola Days, by F. Hopkinson Smith.  
Cairo, the City of the Caliphs, by E. A. Reynolds-Ball.  
The Wooing of Malkatoon: Commodus; two poems, by Lew Wallace.  
Lullaby Land; Songs of Childhood, by Eugene Field, illustrated by Charles Robinson.  
Life of Wagner, by H. S. Chamberlain.  
The Lovers' Shakespeare, compiled by Chloe Blakeman Jones; decorated by Anna W. Bradfield.

### Miscellaneous.

Alfred Lord Tennyson, a Memoir by His Son.  
The Old Santa Fe Trail, by Col. Henry Inman.  
The Letters of Elizabeth Barrett Browning.  
King Arthur and the Table Round, by William Wells Newell.  
Old Virginia and her Neighbors, by John Fiske.  
Antichrist, by Ernest Renan.  
Marchesi and Music, by Mathilde Marchesi.  
An Artist's Letters from Japan, by John La Farge.  
"The Rubaiyat of Doc Sifers," by James Whitcomb Riley.  
Poems Now First Collected, by Edmund Clarence Stedman.  
Stories of Famous Songs, by S. J. A. Fitzgerald.  
Impressions of South Africa, by James Bryce.  
Nippur; or Explorations and Adventures on the Euphrates, by John P. Peters.  
Life and Letters of Harriet Beecher Stowe, edited by Annie Fields.  
The Quest of Happiness, by Philip Gilbert Hamerton.  
Java, the Garden of the East, by E. R. Scidmore.  
The Story of Marie Antoinette, by Anna L. Bicknell.  
Household of the Lafayettees, by Edith Sichel.  
Forty-six Years in the Army, by Lieutenant-General John M. Schofield.  
Men I Have Known, by Dean Farrar.  
The Non-Religion of the Future, by M. Guyau.  
The Bible, by F. W. Farrar.  
Christianity and Idealism, by John Watson, LL.D.  
Complete Hoyle by R. F. Foster. This is the only entirely complete original book on games that has appeared for one hundred and fifty years.  
English Lands, Letters and Kings, by Donald G. Mitchell.  
Authors' Readings—Recitations from their own works—James Whitcomb Riley, Bill Nye, Eugene Field, Hamlin Garland, and several others.  
Compiled and illustrated throughout with pen and ink drawings, by Art Young.  
Chelios' Language of the Hand, new Sixth Edition.  
Vasari's Lives of the Painters; new Four-volume Edition.  
The Spectator, a reprint of the first edition, eight volumes, volume one now ready.  
The Gadshill edition of the works of Charles Dickens, published by Chapman & Hall, London; thirty-two volumes, about half of which are now ready.  
Centenary edition of the works of Thomas Carlyle, thirty volumes, about half of which are now ready.  
The Temple edition of the Waverley Novels, to be issued in forty-eight volumes, four of which are now ready.

### Fiction.

Hania, by Henryk Sienkiewicz.  
Hugh Wynne, by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell.  
Lochinvar, by S. R. Crockett.  
The Beth Book, by Sarah Grand.  
St. Ives, by Robert Louis Stevenson.  
Captains Courageous, by Rudyard Kipling.  
Darius, by R. D. Blackmore.  
The Story of Ab, by Stanley Waterloo.  
His Grace of Osmonde, by Mrs. Burnett.  
The School for Saints, by John Oliver Hobbes.  
The Federal Judge, by Charles K. Lush.  
The Christian, by Hall Caine.  
The Great Stone of Sardis, by Frank R. Stockton.  
Equality, by Edward Bellamy.  
In Kedar's Tents, by H. S. Merriman.  
The General's Double, by Captain Charles King.  
The Choir Invisible, by James Lane Allen.  
Corleone, by F. Marion Crawford.  
The Kentuckians, by John Fox, Jr.  
The Two Captains, by W. Clark Russell.  
Warrior Gap, Captain Charles King.  
Pink Marsh, by George Ade.  
The Well Beloved, by Thomas Hardy.  
The Martian, by DuMaurier.  
On the Red Staircase, by M. Imlay Taylor.  
An Imperial Lover, sequel to the above, by M. Imlay Taylor.  
The Forge in the Forest, by Charles G. D. Roberts.  
The Falcon of Langeac, by Isabel Whiteley.  
En Route, by J. K. Huysmans.  
Paste Jewels, by John Kendrick Bangs.  
The Mystery of Choice, by Robert W. Chambers.  
A Queen of Hearts, by Elizabeth Phipps Train.  
The Descendant, by Ellen Glasgow.

### Juveniles.

The Red Patriot, by W. O. Stoddard.  
The Exploits of Myles Standish, by Henry Johnson.  
The Century Book of the American Revolution, by Elbridge S. Brooks.  
The Last Three Soldiers, by William H. Shelton.  
A New Baby World, by Mary Mapes Dodge.  
The King of the Park, by Marshall Saunders.  
The Boys of Fort Schuyler, by James Otis.  
Chatterbox for 1897.  
Lights Out, by Robert Overton.  
The Painted Desert, by Kirk Munroe.  
Being a Boy, by Charles Dudley Warner. (New illustrated edition.)  
The Pink Fairy Book, edited by Andrew Lang.  
The True Story of U. S. Grant, by Elbridge S. Brooks.  
A Little House in Pimlico, by Margaret Bouvet.  
With Crockett and Bowie, by Kirk Munroe.  
With Frederick the Great, by G. A. Henty.  
A March on London, by G. A. Henty.  
With Moore at Corunna, by G. A. Henty.  
The King of the Broncos, by Charles F. Lummis.  
The Enchanted Burro, by Charles F. Lummis.  
Mother Goose in Prose, by L. F. Baum; illustrated by Maxfield Parrish.  
Untold Tales of the Past, by Beatrice Harraden.  
Matka and Kolik, by David Starr Jordan.  
Trif and Trixy, by John Habberton.  
Tales of Languedoc, by Samuel Jacques Brun.  
Ten Little Comedies by Gertrude Smith.  
Miss Nina Barrow, by Frances Courtenay Baylor.

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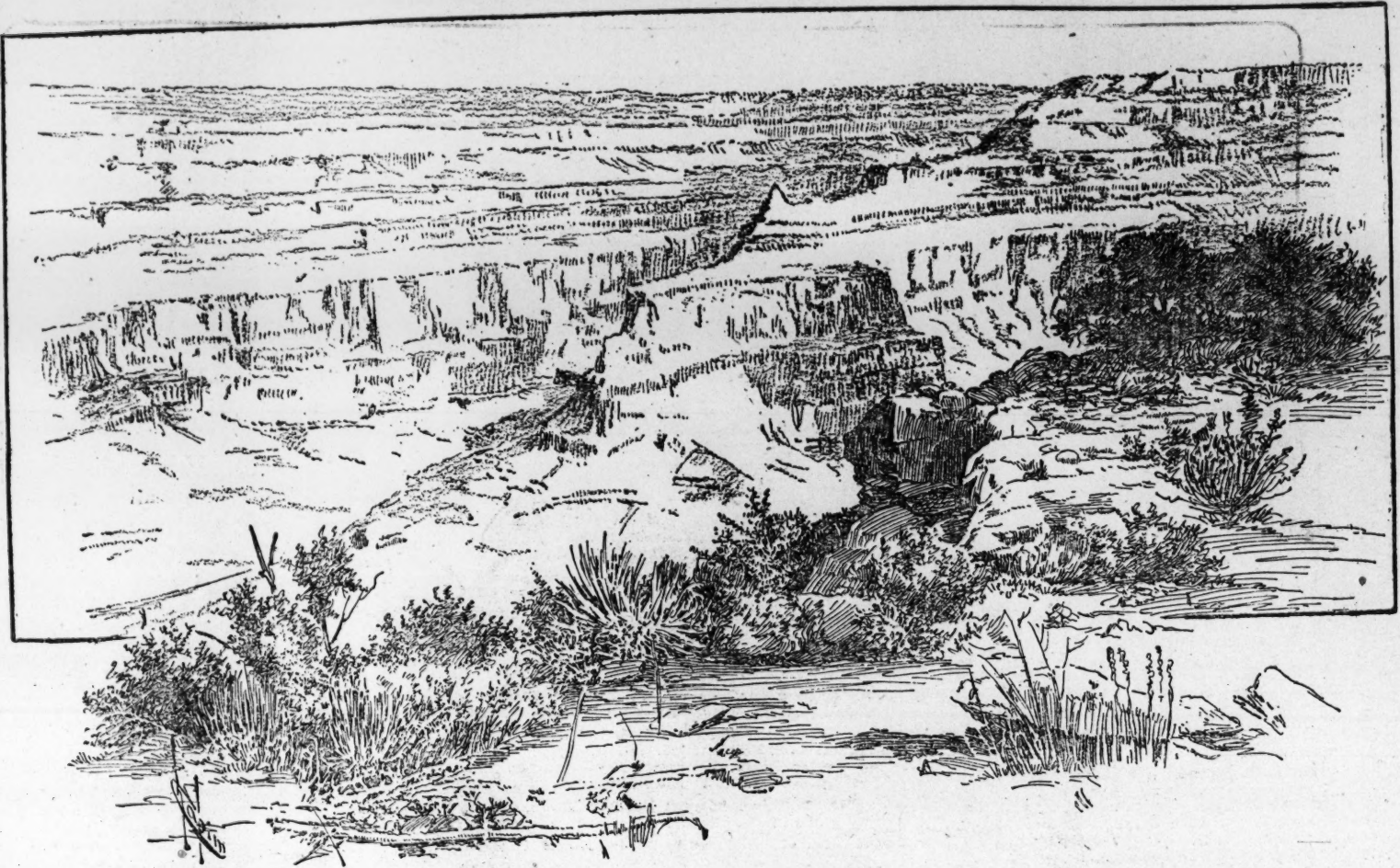
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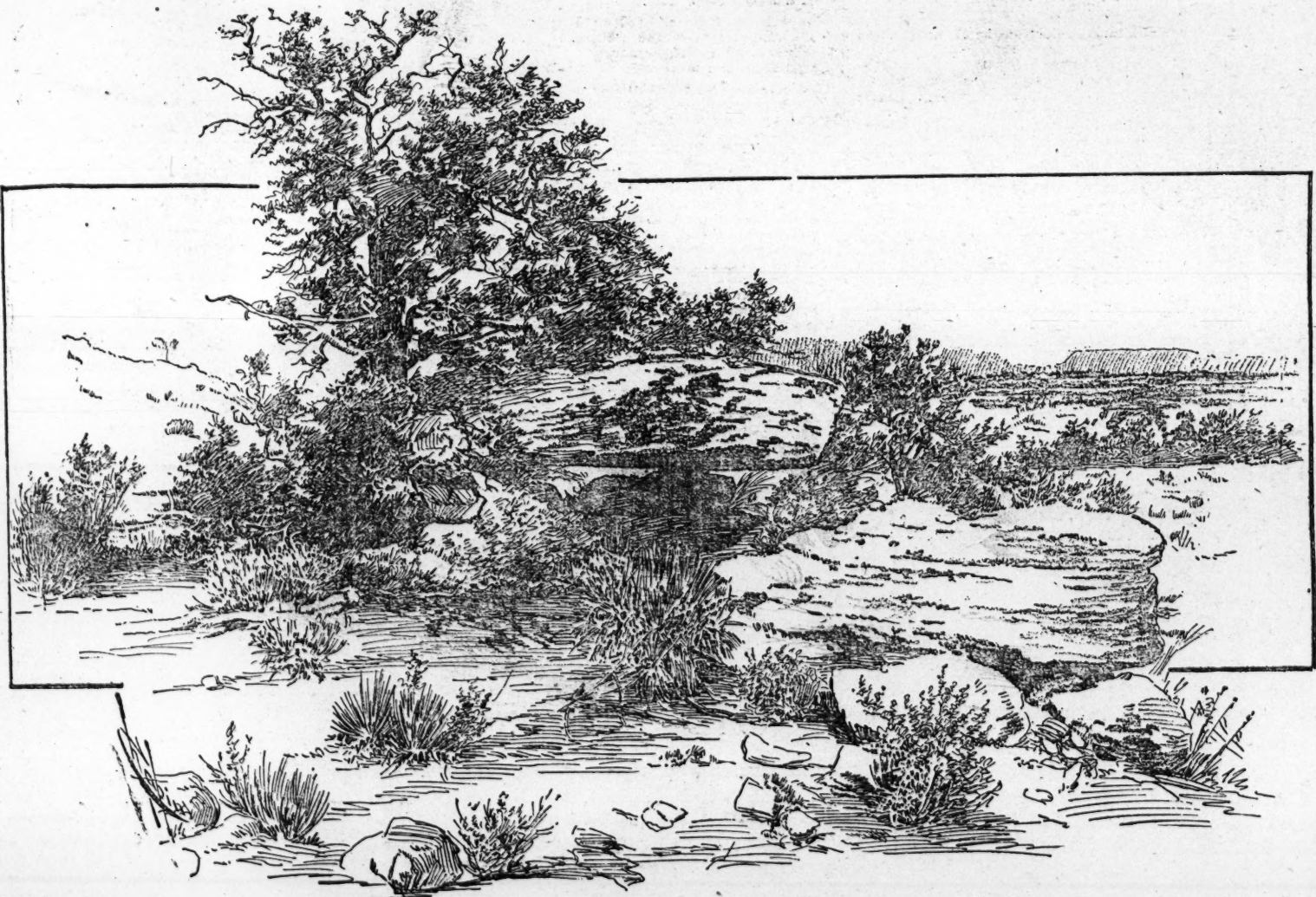
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A GLIMPSE OF THE GRAND CANYON.



BALANCED ROCK ON MYSTIC SPRINGS PLATEAU.

Both these views in the famous Grand Canyon are taken from the Mystic Springs Plateau, itself one of the wonders of this marvelous chasm. On this plateau of red sandstone is a spring of living water as mysterious in its origin as the stream which the rod of Moses struck from the solid rock. Its basin is about four feet across, and filled to the brim with clear, sparkling water. It is never emptied and never overflows. No bubbling indicates its source, which is entirely invisible, and no outlet carries the water away. Without this spring the journey into the canyon would be much more difficult, as it is the only one on the trail, and on account of it the plateau is a favorite resting place for travelers. On one side stretches the massive barrier of the canyon wall, glowing softly in the radiant sea of color and flanked by hundreds of fantastic peaks and turrets. Near the plateau, a tiny detail in the titanic masses of gorgeous stone, but a marvel in itself, is the Balancing Stone. This is a flat rock about twenty feet long, perfectly poised on another rock, the point of which is only a foot across.





#### COURSING IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Coursing is an exciting sport when followed in the open and participated in by men, hounds and horses. The Californian hare, properly known as the jack rabbit, is fleet of foot and able to take care of himself very well in country that he knows, and the hounds do not always catch him. The plains of Southern California are the natural home of the hare. They are sufficiently broken to afford avenues of escape to the hunted hare, and the brush is thick enough to offer hiding places and opportunities to dodge the hounds. It is no child's play to follow the hounds at full speed across such a country, but the danger of a fall gives zest to the chase and makes coursing in the open a sport quite different from the pursuit of a frightened rabbit by two dogs in an enclosed field, which is called "coursing" by men who see sport only in what money can be wagered on.



## MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

THE St. Cecilia's will give their first concert of the season, under the direction of J. C. Dunster on Tuesday evening at Simpson Tabernacle. The programme will be as follows:

"Choral March," (J. C. Dunster)—Chorus of 100 mixed voices and full orchestra.

Recitation, "Romanza," (Braga)—J. H. Zinch.

Song—Miss Anna B. Shepherd.

"The Flight Into Egypt," (Bruch)—St. Cecilia Club, Miss Grace Adams, soloist.

## PART II.

Selection from Handel's "Messiah." The soloists will be Mme. de Seminario, soprano; Mrs. A. Gibbs, alto; J. H. Zinch, tenor; Marion Wigmore, bass. Mrs. J. K. Toles will assist at the piano and Frank Colby at the organ.

Max Elliot, in a recent letter to the Boston Herald, treating of things musical in London, says that orchestral concert giving is becoming a mania there, and that half a dozen symphony concerts take place in one week. Some idea of the superabundance of musical events in that city may be gathered from the announcement made by the writer that within the short space of seven days she had received tickets to no less than thirty-four concerts.

"First of all is Richter, whose annual visits to London are heralded by music lovers with so much enthusiasm, while tickets for his concerts are always difficult to procure unless subscribed for weeks ahead. Next in importance, probably, are the Mottl concerts that Schultz Curtius, of London-Bayreuth fame, is now successfully piloting in the British capital. Then came the Lamoureux concerts, with the celebrated French conductor, minus his famous Parisian orchestra this time. It is pleasing the Parisians at home, and M. Lamoureux is replaced by his son-in-law as conductor in Paris in the meantime.

"Still another series of symphony concerts that have been successfully launched in London the past year or two are the Queen's Hall weekly symphony concerts that are conducted by that energetic young Englishman, H. J. Wood, who is partial to Wagner to an extraordinary extent. Here are also the Philharmonics, with Sir Alexander Mackenzie waving the baton, and the Royal Amateur Orchestral Society, whose concerts are practically public functions, although only men attend them.

"The Royal Choral Society, with its monster chorus of 1000 trained voices, that presents oratorio during the winter season so superbly at the big Albert Hall in Kensington Gore, is another honorable and somewhat ancient musical organization that has nobly stood the test of many years. The other night I heard the Choral Society give 'Elijah,' with Mme. Albani, Edward Lloyd and Mr. Santley in the leading quartette of singers, and some far less well known soloists in the minor quartette, with beautiful fresh young voices, of whom we shall hear much good hereafter, I fancy. Now, the Royal Albert Hall seats nearly 10,000 people, yet at 8 o'clock on the night that 'Elijah' was given last week there was not even standing room left in the vast building.

"And still we are told the English people are not musical."

The Musical Courier contains the following article on Indian stringed instruments:

"Antiquarian researches seem valuable to a comparatively small part of the general community and to an extremely small part of the musical community. Yet it is by means of the patient labor of a few patient investigators that sciences are built up and correct history is written. One discovery dovetails into another, until finally an edifice of beautiful but stately proportions is complete. Musicians who can appreciate this truth will not underestimate a contribution recently made by Dr. D. G. Brinton to that American History of Music—which is not yet written. He disproves, so far as now appears, the assertion that the American Indians at the time this country was discovered had no stringed instruments.

"He has found four, and describes them in the American Antiquarian.

These four stringed instruments are the quijongo of Central America, a monochord with a gourd or jar as resonator; the 'Apache fiddle,' which has one chord and, as resonator, a hollow reed; an eight-stringed instrument which Adair speaks of in his history of American Indians, and an instrument with four strings and a jar, which may be seen in the Metropolitan Museum, and which is said to be from Brazil.

"It would be strange if the Indians, particularly those of North America, should be so much less musical in their tastes than other untutored tribes of which we have record. The poetic feeling of the Indians is evident in their legends and their speeches. Their intense love of nature is shown in their metaphors and comparisons. Their love of nature must have led them to listen to natural sounds and have led them to early attempts at imitation. It is indeed related by one competent authority that North American Indians have had from early times instruments constructed to imitate the splash of water. The sound is faithfully reproduced by means of large buffalo hides filled with water, and upon these the player beats with drumsticks of cork. The sound is said to be so pleasing to the Indians that they will listen to it for hours. If they were ingenious enough to reproduce this sound they might easily with less exercise of skill produce some primitive instrument which would suggest the sighing of the wind through the trees.

"Dr. Brinton is probably right in believing that these instruments which he speaks of are not borrowed, but indigenous."

The following anecdotes of famous musicians appeared recently in the London Standard:

Like Mozart, Beethoven was a phenomenal extemporizer. One day, after a quintet by Steibelt had been performed, he placed the violoncello part upside down on his desk, and from a suggestion it thus presented drummed with one finger a "subject" from which he evolved such a performance that before it was over Steibelt, his rival, had fled the scene, and avoided him afterward. On the occasion of his first appearance as a pianist, he performed his first concerto in C major, which was finished in a great hurry on the previous afternoon. At the concert he discovered that the piano was a half-tone flat, but this did not seem to disconcert him much, for he settled the matter by playing in C sharp—a great feat, performed also by Brahms in like circumstances, in connection with the "Kreutzer Sonata." Scores of such anecdotes attach to the memory of this truly great maestro, Beethoven. A characteristic account is given of the "Eroica," or Third symphony. Composed in 1803, it had its origin in his admiration for Napoleon, whom he looked on as a model of republican virtue. His design was to call it the Bonaparte symphony, when the news came that the first Consul had made himself an Emperor. The dedication was destroyed in a rage, to be replaced by the following title: "Sinfonia eroica per festeggiare il sovvenire d'un grand uomo."

Of Wagneriana there are volumes. That is an entertaining story about his visit to Vienna, when Count von Beust dined him. The chancellor was warned that Wagner was to be serenaded by the Prussian party, and political considerations made it desirable to avoid a demonstration; but Wagner could not be got rid of. So the chancellor suavely interested the great musician in autographs, and by simulated accident turned up a revolutionary and fire-brand document which Wagner had signed in 1848. There was no serenade, for Wagner departed the next day. How cruel was fate toward him in 1859, when the Princess Metternich influenced the Emperor, who ordered the mounting of "Tannhauser" on a scale of extraordinary magnificence, at a cost of £8000. A cabal was organized by the Jockey Club in opposition to the opera, on the ground that it had no ballet, and it only survived three performances.

Liszt was the subject of many after-dinner stories. When in Russia, it is said, playing before the Emperor and Empress, the former conversed in a rather loud tone. Liszt suddenly

stopped and, bowing to the Emperor, said: "Sire, when the King speaks all should remain silent." The Czar did not relish this rash mot, and Liszt was handed his passports the next morning.

At St. Vincent's Church this morning the choir will render Haydn's first mass, the soloists being Herr and Mme. Rubo, Mmes. Tolhurst, Ibbetson, and Chapman, Messrs. Osgood, Jochum, Weeks, Hayes. Before the sermon Schilling's "Veni Creator" will be sung by the solo quartette. The offertory number, "O Jesu Dei Vini," a trio by Verdi, will be sung by Mrs. Tolhurst, Mr. Osgood and Mr. Rubo.

A soirée musicale will be given by Theodore Marten's vocal and instrumental pupils at Pasadena on Wednesday.

Edwin H. Lockhart, at one time the bass in the Unity Church choir, before he went to New York to study with Francis Powers, recently sang with much success in a concert at Waverly, O., and received very flattering notices from the press.

H. Silvers, formerly the leading bass at St. Agnes's Church, New York, has accepted a temporary engagement at St. Paul's Church and will sing at the offertory this morning. The musical programme will be as follows: Processional hymn, "Forward Be Our Watchword," (Venite); Anglican chant, Benedictus, "Best in C," offertory, "Lord God of Abraham," (from the oratorio of "Elijah"); Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, "McFarlane in G," anthem, "I Am Alpha," (Dr. Stainer.)

The music at Plymouth Congregational Church will include: At morning service the anthem, "Hark, Hark, My Soul," (Buck), and the offertory solo, "Ave Maria," (Mascagni)—Mrs. Isabel Wyatt. In the evening, the anthem, "The King of Love," (Shelley), offertory solo, "A Lullaby Divine," (Marston)—Miss Edith Preston, will be sung.

Music at the Immanuel Presbyterian Church this morning will include the anthem, "The Lord is My Light," (Parker), and the offertory, "Callest Thou Thus, Oh, Master," (Mietzke), by J. P. Dupuy. The evening service will include "The Lord is My Shepherd," (Florio); offertory, "Hark, My Soul, it is the Lord," (Dressler); Mrs. C. E. Wenger, and "Gently, Lord, Oh, Gently Lead Us," (Jadassohn-Schuster.) J. P. Dupuy has been engaged as tenor for the Immanuel Church Quartette.

A congregational and choral praise service will be given at Simpson Tabernacle this evening with the following musical programme:

Organ, "Andante, No. 2," (Dunham.) Quartette, "Nunc Dimittis" in F, (Schnecker.)

Soprano solo, (Buck)—Miss Florence Oliver.

Chorus, "The Heavens Are Declaring," (Beethoven.)

"Abide With Me," (Vogrich)—Miss Louise Clark and quartette.

Organ, "Coronation March," (Meyerbeer)—Mr. Colby.

A successful concert was given Friday evening by Mr. Hawkins, organist of St. Paul's Church, at the A.O.U.W. Hall on Boyle Heights. The affair was under the auspices of the Woman's Guild of the church of the Ascension. The programme was participated in by the Hawkins children and the choristers of St. Paul's Church. An especially enjoyable number was the three-part madrigal, "The Nightingale," (composed by Thomas Weelkes, in 1597,) which was sung by Mary, Charles and Frank Hawkins.

Miss Alice Stribling, a promising young pianiste, will be heard in her silver-medal recital next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the auditorium of the Y.M.C.A. building. Miss Stribling will be assisted by Earl Valentine, violinist. An interesting programme has been prepared for the recital, which will be under the direction of Mrs. Emily J. Valentine.

Alfred A. Farland, the noted banjo soloist, assisted by C. S. DeLano's Guitar, Banjo and Mandolin Club, and Miss Maud Willis, reader, will give an entertainment Tuesday evening at the Y.M.C.A. Hall.

The music at Unity Church this morning will include an organ prelude, (Chopin); "Festival Jubilate," (Hanscom), and the offertory solo, "Prayer," (Ferd. Hiller), by F. L. Huebner.

Little Paloma Schramm, the wonderful child pianiste, will give her first concert at Simpson Tabernacle next Thursday evening, preparatory to a

tour of the Pacific Coast and the Eastern States. She will be assisted by J. Bond Francisco, violinist, and Miss Mary L. O'Donoghue, accompanist. The programme will include the following original compositions by the little genius:

"Helmweh," (Longing), op. 10; "Fantasia," D minor, op. 14; concerto, op. 2, first movement; "Schmetterling" (Butterfly), op. 8; "Variationen," op. 12, (dedicated to Herr Becker); Valse "Caprice," op. 18; "Frühlingslied" (Spring song), op. 9; "Reverie," op. 17.

The other numbers will be Mozart's "Fantasia D minor," Bach's "Gigue," from "Partita," Chopin's nocturne, op. 9, No. 2; Chopin's waltz, op. 70, No. 1; Godard's mazurka; Mendelssohn's "Spring Song," Beethoven's "Rondo in C Major."

Mr. Francisco will play Wieniawski's "Legende" and Zarzcki's mazurka, op. 26.

An invitation ballad concert will be given by students of Frederick Stevenson tomorrow evening at Pasadena.

## NOTES.

At a London sale recently a Stradivarius violin, dated 1729, brought £610.

While Richard Wagner has not yet one monument in Germany, Brahms will soon have two—at Hamburg and Meiningen.

Another musical curiosity of Munich is to be destroyed—the house in which the famous composer Orlando di Lasso lived from 1532 to 1594.

The Paris Figaro says America is robbing us of another of our most marvelous artists. Raoul Pugno has allowed himself to be tempted and has embarked for the land of dollars.

Silotti will arrive in America about January 10, and will in all probability make his American debut with Seidl's Orchestra at Astoria concert in New York on January 14. He will not be heard in recitals until February.

Mlle. Bouley, a blind girl, has captured the first prize for fugue and counterpoint at the Paris Conservatory this year, and two other ladies shared the harp prize at the Brussels Conservatory.

The six hundredth performance of "Der Freischütz" in the Berlin Opera-house will soon be celebrated, and a one-act play has been written by Ernst von Wildenbruch for the occasion. The characters in it are Karl von Weber and one of his friends.

Katherine Bloodgood has just accepted an engagement to sing with the Apollo Club of Chicago, on April 21, 1898. She sang Tuesday, November 23, at Wilkesbarre, where she had great success.

The authorities at Ischl have affixed to the house in which Brahms wrote many of his best works a commemorative tablet with this inscription: "The great tone-poet, Dr. Johannes Brahms, inhabited this house during twelve summers."

M. Lyon, the inventor of the "harpe chromatique," not content with having transformed that instrument, has succeeded in rendering a similar service to the timbale, or kettle-drum, so composers will now have to reckon also with the "timbales chromatiques."

Victor Maurel is about to undertake a tour of Europe with a French opera company to sing "Falstaff" and "Othello." Maurel has demanded Alsace-Lorraine as the only proper compensation for a visit to Germany, and it is not believed that he will be heard there on such terms.

A noted English organist is dead—George Augustus Lohr, who, for forty years, was organist of St. Mary's, Leicester, after a ten years' service as assistant organist of Norwich Cathedral. He was also conductor of the Leicester Amateur Harmonic Society.

The widow of Suppe, the operetta composer, has filled a room in her elegant villa at Gars, in Austria, with objects associated with her late husband's career. Among them are the flute on which he practiced when a boy, the piano he used, gifts presented to him, autograph letters from famous persons, and unpublished manuscripts of his own. The Suppe museum is freely shown to visitors.

Henri Marteau has just returned from a tour in Switzerland, where he played with pronounced success. He will sail for America December 25 via England. At his first appearance at the Philharmonic concert in New York, January 7, he will play the Dvorak Concerto.

The Grand-Ducal Theater at Weimar, so closely associated with the artistic activity of Goethe and Schiller in drama, and later on with that of Liszt in the sphere of opera, is destined shortly to disappear to make room for a building better adapted to modern requirements. It was here where many of the great dramas of Schiller and Goethe were first produced; it was here also where "Lohengrin" was brought out for the first time.

The Carl Rosa season in London was brought to a sudden end, after the production of "Diarmid," for which the Marquis of Lorne wrote the words. The season was so complete a failure that the production of "Tristan and Isolde" in England was abandoned. Puccini's "Bohème" was a failure in London, just as it was in Vienna, where, in spite of much praise and a fine production, it drew only half-filled houses.

A Miss Hetty Alva wrote to a London critic the other day: "On my arrival here from Italy I learned that in your notice on the Donizetti Centenary festival you never mentioned my name,



but you did Mme. Melba. Now, this was unjust to me, considering I and Mme. Melba were the only two vocal artists invited, and my success was, to say the least, equal to Mme. Melba's." The wicked critic humbly printed this letter in his column.

Zanichelli of Bologna has published "Homage a Donizetti," a cantata composed by Giuseppe Albini.

A romantic opera in one act, entitled "Le Camogasker," has been produced at Baden. It was an eminent success, partly owing to the national and patriotic character of the libretto.

At a musical service in Como Cathedral lately the director exhorted and directed the performance of certain compositions of Rusca Francesco, who was head musician in the cathedral from 1661 until 1699. The music proved to possess admirable qualities.

The Society of St. Gregory the Great of Rome offers a diploma and a silver medal for the best mass for four voices, written with organ accompaniment, in the severe style prescribed by the Congregation of Rites. The mass will be sung at the solemn commemoration of the patron saint on March 12, 1898.

A lady who sang in Mendelssohn's famous trio, "Lift Thine Eyes," on its first production, is dead. Her name was Martha Rae Williams Lockey. Mendelssohn conducted, and the trio was sung as a duet by the then Mrs. Williams and her sister. This was in 1846. Later she married Mr. Lockey, who was the original tenor in Mendelssohn's "Elijah."

H. E. Holt has received the decision of the full bench in his long-drawn-out lawsuit with his publisher, Edgar O. Silver, and the firm of Silver, Burdett & Co. The decision gives Mr. Holt his freedom with an equal publishing right in the normal music course, and also sole right to publish his "New and Improved Normal Course in Music," and about \$8000 in back royalties which were due September 1, 1894.

The production of Wagner's "Die Meistersinger" in Paris was a great success. The chorus numbered 150, and for the finale of the third act, showing the march of the guilds, it was planned to have 350 persons on the stage. The sum expended on the production is said to be \$30,000. The cuts made in the opera to shorten it all had the sanction of Mme. Wagner, and they were the customary elisions that have been made for performances at Lyons and Brussels, as well as at some of the German towns.

The Paris Grand Opera last year lost about \$16,000 in spite of the economy with which M. Gailhard conducted it. In accordance with the rule that two new works by native composers must be sung every year, the opera will this year present Chabrier's "Briséis." The most popular opera in the list of the house is "Faust," which in 1896 had thirty-two performances, and in all has been sung more than eleven hundred times. Rossini's "William Tell," is to be revived this season for the first time in many years. There is some talk of Mehul's "Joseph" also, and "Thais," for which Massenet has written a new scene; "Gauthier" and "D'Aquinaine" will also be given.

Verdi as a humorist is considered in the Paris Gaulois by M. de Nevers, who makes known to the world that the great Italian's parliamentary work consisted in saying "ditto" to his friend Cavour. This was not laborious, and the major part of his time as a legislator appears to have been spent in setting to music the interjected remarks of his colleagues. "Several of these precious autographs," says the writer, "are jealously preserved in the archives Montecitorio." It appears, further, as evidence of Verdi's humor, that for years he corresponded with an old friend, Count Arrivabene, in the character of his own dog. Some years ago a little illustrated quarto appeared, entitled "Letters from a Cat. Published by Her Mistress," but in the Verdi-Arrivabene case we have letters from two dogs, the Count carrying on the correspondence in the name of his own animal. The writers are said not only to have expressed themselves from a canine point of view, but to have invented a special language—linguaggio bizzarramente canino.

Some of the Paris critics "went for" Wagner severely on the recent production of "Die Meistersinger" there. A writer in Le Gaulois said that formerly a musician was simply a poet with two ears and a heart. Now, however, he must be provided with a brain of artificial development, which gives rise to the new and fashionable disease called "meloecephalus," containing germs of philosophy, mathematics and chemistry. As a philosopher the modern musician has given to music an aggressive personality and egotism; as a mathematician, he has evolved the trigonometry of the double quaver, and as a chemist he has pulverized the chord of C major in the symphonic mortar! It is now a crime to speak of Weber, Auber and Boieldieu! Beyreuth has become the Mecca of these melomaniacs, and Richard Wagner is their demigod.

At the Vienna Operahouse M. Mahler has just presented to the public "The Magic Flute" in the old version, as it was given in the Theatre Anderweim, directed by Mozart himself, and mounted by the director-librettist Schikaneder, who loved to take all the merit of the success to himself. It is thus they have reinstated the entire score without any cutting and without the usual changes. They have even renewed the ancient scenes. Schikaneder had the three geni to arrive in a kind of flying machine, an invention which he claimed, although in the operas of

the eighteenth, and even the seventeenth centuries, similar machines had been seen even more complicated, and M. Mahler had this machine reconstructed. As regards the distribution the new director did not hesitate to confide even the smallest parts to the first artists of his theater. The success of Mozart was surprising. It looks as if he soon would become the favorite of the public, and as if he might become a serious opponent to Richard Wagner. If the revival of "Fidelio," which M. Mahler is actively preparing, obtains a success equal to that of "Magic Flute" the Viennese Wagnerians will have real cause to disturb themselves. Nothing more will be wanting than the success of "Der Freischütz," which M. Mahler has also put on the list of his productions.

M. Saint-Saens has addressed to a French morning paper the following note: "My Dear Friend: The history of the lyric 'Theodora' is, as far as I am concerned, just as true as that of my half-blindness, which has run through the press in these latter days. Saint-Saens." Thus falls to the ground the legend that M. Saint-Saens was going to undertake the composition of a lyric "Theodora" after the beautiful drama of Victorien Sardou, a transformation that would be operated with the assistance of M. Philippe Gilie. M. Massenet's name is also mentioned in advance for the same "Theodora." When the drama was first given at the Porte St. Martin, M. Massenet was supposed to have ready a small score on this subject, but he has already the three scores of "Sapho," "Griselidis" and "Cinderella" completely finished, without counting the new version of "Thais," and it seems that he now thinks of taking a much-needed rest.

#### SCALE AND CODLIN MOTH.

Valuable Recipes for the Extermination of These Pests.

The Chamber of Commerce has now for distribution two valuable recipes given by the Southern California Packing Company for the destruction of scale and the codlin moth. These remedies have been proven by repeated trials to be efficacious, and are now published for the benefit of all ranchers who are tormented by these pests:

Winter Spray to Kill Scale. Put 80 gallons of water, 10 pounds lime and 20 pounds sulphur in a vat and boil one hour. Slack 40 pounds lime, 20 pounds salt and 40 gallons water. Thoroughly mix the above, and keep separate until thoroughly prepared, then mix the two in a tank and spray while warm.

To Kill Codlin Moth. For pear or apple trees: First spraying, 150 gallons water, 1 pound Paris green, and 7 pounds whale oil soap.

Second spraying, 150 gallons water, 1 pound Paris green, slack 5 pounds lime in 10 gallons water, and add to the above.

Third spraying, 150 gallons water, 1 pound Paris green, 5 pounds bluestone and slack 5 pounds lime in 10 gallons water, and add to the above.

In using the Paris green for the codlin moth spray, it is necessary to use a small quantity of ammonia to dissolve the Paris green before putting it into the water in the tank. In order to cheapen the cost of the ammonia somewhat, add seven pints of water to one pint of full strength ammonia; then use a sufficient quantity of this adulterated ammonia to thoroughly dissolve the Paris green. Water alone will not dissolve the Paris green, as it should be, and that is where one of the great troubles comes in in spraying with Paris green, the strength of the Paris green is wasted.

Pears should be sprayed three or four times during the season, beginning when the bloom drops, and continuing every two weeks until three or four sprayings have been made. One spraying alone is not effective, and is simply money wasted.

One spraying is sufficient for the scale in the winter time, and this should be done in December or January.

By following the above directions as given, there need be no fear of scale, or wormy pears or apples.

#### CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Heavy Eastern Demand for Southern California Literature.

Secretary Wiggins of the Chamber of Commerce reports a daily increasing demand from the East and from eastern visitors for Southern California literature. Over 1900 pieces were sent out yesterday, and lists containing from five to one hundred names and addresses are arriving by every mail, with requests that literature be sent. All day long the secretary's office swarms with eastern visitors, who take away papers and pamphlets by the armload to send to their friends, or leave orders for them to be sent direct from the Chamber of Commerce.

Yesterday, Secretary Wiggins sent one case of fruit and two cases of literature to the State Board of Trade at San Francisco.

J. R. Thurmond of Carpinteria has on exhibition in the Chamber of Commerce the first specimen of the genuine citron of commerce ever shown in Southern California. The fruit was grown on trees imported from Italy.

Porter & Finley have placed on exhibition a pyramid of bottles of Veronica water, from the Veronica Springs, Santa Barbara county.

#### COMING MUSICAL TREAT.

Little Paloma Schramm, Managed by Mr. J. T. Fitzgerald.

Unusual interest centers in the appearance, during the week, of the wonderful child, Paloma Schramm, under the management of J. T. Fitzgerald, of the Fitzgerald Music Company, at Simpson Auditorium. The event promises to be the most notable, in many respects, of any in the annals of music in Southern California. Aside from the acknowledged genius of the child, which, of itself, entitles her to the tribute of a large patronage, the programme offered promises a delicious musical treat. Not only will many selections from the masters be essayed by the child, but what is of even greater interest, she will favor her auditors with some of her own compositions.

In this connection the temptation to refer more at length to the unique position of "Little" Paloma in her art is irresistible. To begin with, this marvelously gifted child is emphatically a genius, using the term in its etymological sense. She is not a "prodigy," not an example of abnormal development in one faculty, nor is she possessed alone of the freakish capacity of skillful imitation. Upon the contrary, she is a perfect example of a sound mind in a sound body, keenly alive to all the features of her environment, intense in her childish interest, and subject to all the vicissitudes of her infant years. Her deepest interest centers in music, and is manifest in her constant association of her art with her daily round. Her picturesque playground has for its chief feature her miniature operahouse, where she, with her sister, two years younger, give frequent audience to her many pets; her flowers and birds and butterflies. Near by is her composing stand, shaded by a gorgeous Japanese umbrella, upon which always lies open her music book. At intervals, clad in her simple play clothes, bare feet and arms, with a flood of golden curls playing about her beautiful face, she leans against this stand to write some bit of musical composition suggested at the moment. Her dove, the butterflies, the flowers and other objects of her tender fancy, have all been celebrated by her pen. In this way she has written even pages at a time, not pausing to consult her instrument until the full conception has been recorded.

The awakening of this infant soul to the exercise of its rare gifts has occurred within a period as brief as it has been brilliant. Before she was two years old she evinced a thrill of musical ecstasy as she sat through an opera upon her mother's knee. Again, a little later, she listened to "Lohengrin," standing throughout the performance in rapt attention. The next day she executed from memory many of the most difficult passages of the opera. The great event of her musical development occurred when, at 5 years of age, she became the happy possessor of an instrument of her own. Since then her advancement has been phenomenal. She has been placed under the direction of Herr Thilo Becker, one of the leading instructors of the age, and the aim has been to reduce all necessary movements to their fundamental principles, and to preserve pure and undefiled her lofty gifts.

#### THE X

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DR. WONG HIM, 831 South Hope st.

Los Angeles, Cal.,  
Dear Sir:—In justice to you and for the benefit of others, I wish to make a statement of my case. I was afflicted with ulceration of the rectum and hemorrhage of the bowels. I was treated by two good doctors until I lost 22 pounds of flesh and became so weak from loss of blood that I was unable to attend to business. I then commenced doctoring with Dr. Wong Him. Bleeding stopped and I commenced to improve with the first dose of medicine, and at the end of four months I had regained my lost flesh and health, and am today well and sound. In Dr. Wong Him's honesty, integrity and ability to cure any disease that he says he can cure I have unbounded confidence and faith, and would recommend him to all needing a doctor. Yours truly,

R. B. TAYLOR,  
President Citizens' Bank, South Riverdale, Cal., Sept. 9, 1897.

#### LEGALS.

Receiver's Notice of Sale  
IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, 9th Circuit, Southern District of California. No. 647 Equity. Henry King Whittle, complainant, vs. Vanderbilt Mining and Milling Company et al., respondents. Receiver's sale under final decree and order of sale.

Public notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a certain decree of the circuit court of the United States, 9th circuit, southern district of California, given and entered of record on the 16th day of September, A. D. 1897, in the above entitled action, whereby I am commanded to sell the property hereinafter described, to pay the debt of said defendant, Vanderbilt Mining and Milling Company, a corporation, amounting to the sum of nineteen thousand, three hundred thirty-eight and 66/100 dollars (\$19,338.66), besides interest, costs and expenses of this sale, I will, at ten (10) o'clock A. M. on Thursday, the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1897, at the east door of the courthouse in the town of San Bernardino, county of San Bernardino, and state of California, at public auction, sell to the highest and best bidder for cash, in lawful money of the United States, all of the following described mining property, real and personal, now in possession of the undersigned receiver, situate, lying and being in Vanderbilt mining district, in the county of San Bernardino, and state of California, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

The Gold Bronze mine and Gold Bronze No. 2 mine. Said Gold Bronze No. 2 mine is also described as Gold Bronze Extension; also the springs known as Willow Springs, together with all rights to the same, and 12,377 feet of iron pipe leading from the same to the reservoir; one cement reservoir, 40x20 feet, 7 feet deep, near the mill; one ten (10) stamp mill, including one Olgin county concentrator; 1 rock crusher; 1 Atlas steam engine, and all the necessary appliances pertaining to a fully equipped mill; 1 double cylinder friction hoist, 20 horse power; 300 feet wire cable; 1 tube boiler, 12 feet long, 48 inches in diameter, complete for operation, with substantial frame building enclosing same; 1 boarding-house, with cellar and office (frame), with books, fixtures and equipments; 1 assay office, frame, with necessary fixtures, etc.; 1 blacksmith shop with tools and materials; 1 small frame house used by foreman of mill; 1 powder house or cellar excavated in side hill; 1 large ore scales, cased as shipped, with D. W. Earl & Co. at Marvel; 1 lot mining tools used in mine; 3 iron mining cars; 1164 feet railroad track; 319 feet of railroad iron not laid, with straps, etc.; about 2400 feet of water pipe lines of various sizes used on property; 2 iron wheelbarrows; 3 wooden ore buckets; 2 steam pumps; 1 iron water tank at dump tailing pit; 3 iron trucks; 1 grindstone; 1000 pounds platform scale; 1 lot of mining timber; 1 lot of ore sacks, old; 10 tons concentrates (last weight estimated).

The successful bidder at said sale for said property or any part thereof, before the same shall be declared sold must make payment therefor to the undersigned receiver, otherwise the same shall be immediately re-offered to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand. A certificate of purchase will be forthwith executed and delivered to the purchaser or purchasers at said sale, and after the consummation of such sale by the court, and after the periods of redemption shall have expired as provided by said decree, the undersigned will execute and deliver to the purchaser or purchasers proper and lawful conveyances thereof in due form of law.

W. N. CRANDALL,  
Receiver of the Vanderbilt Mining and Milling Co.  
H. C. Dillon, Attorney for Receiver, 323 Bullard block, Los Angeles, California.



## THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A CHRISTMAS NUMBER FULL OF GOOD THINGS FOR THE PEOPLE OF GIVEADAM GULCH.

By the Editor Himself.

**G**IVEADAM GULCH is going to be a hot old town on Christmas day. Among the attractions offered for the day and evening are a horse race, a dog fight, a scrapping match, a target shoot, a score of free lunches, a foot race and a side show of living curiosities. It's the best card offered by any town in the Territory, and will draw like a hot pitch plaster. As Mayor, we have instructed the City Marshal to give the boys extra rope and help along things all he can, and if the glass tips are shot off the top of every telegraph pole in town we shan't have a word to say. There are only four or five holidays in the year to celebrate, and our people believe in whooping them up and making the mud fly. Christmas may not have had anything to do with the Declaration of Independence, but as long as the boys think it did, and desire to show their patriotism, we propose to shove things along and give them a good time.

### IT WILL HAVE TO DO.

The wood cut of Santa Claus which we published on the fourth page of our Christmas number today, came from a Chicago house only three days ago. Our order was for a figure representing Santa Claus as usually seen, but by some hocus pocus we were sent a cut of Satan—horns, hoofs and all. There was no time to make a change, and our readers will please deceive themselves. As for the innocent children of Giveadam Gulch, one Santa Claus's picture

manager, Mr. Benner assures us that all ladies will be carefully guarded in case any shooting takes place, and he has very wisely secured the services of Dr. Thompson to attend all gentlemen who may get in the way of flying bullets. We have been personally appealed to to lend our presence to the affair to give it eclat, but as we are not yet quite ready to fill an honored grave we must respectfully but firmly decline. Tickets for this dance are on sale at the Blue Hen saloon, and Joe Henderson, the enterprising gunsmith next door, has just received a fresh supply of pistol cartridges from Chicago.

### A SANTA CLAUS CALL.

Three or four days ago, while we were busy in our sanctum, a critter named Jim Moss, who hails from Montana, slid in upon us and announced that he had a Santa Claus gift for our stocking. We had scarcely looked up when he opened fire on us, and he managed to pull trigger five times before we got his gun away and helped him out doors. Our inkstand was shattered, the cover of our dictionary badly raked, and two bullets lodged in the office clock, but no further damage was done. Mr. Moss is a hard-looking man, but a poor marksman. We interviewed him in the lock-up later in the day and found him to be a cross-eyed man, which doubtless accounts for his poor luck. He had no particular grudge against us, he said, but wanted to have a little Christmas of his own several days in advance of anybody



"HE OPENED FIRE ON US."

is as good as another and their feelings will not be hurt. Last Fourth of July we had to use a cut of a Chinaman to represent Washington at Valley Forge, and on Thanksgiving day our picture of a turkey looked suspiciously like an overgrown election rooster, but these are trifling incidents which can be readily overlooked by an indulgent subscriber. If we had time we should have lopped off Santa's horns, hoofs and tail and worked in a reindeer somewhere, but as we have been rushed it will have to do as it is. The cut will be sold cheap to any contemporary who wishes to use it to represent the old year or the new.

### A CHRISTMAS DANCE.

As advertised elsewhere in this issue, there will be a dance at Benner's Tavern, four miles west of town, on Christmas night. Mr. Benner's place is a headquarters for cowboys, and it will be a cowboys' dance. Last Christmas three men were killed and four or five wounded before the night was over, and we learn that they hope to do even better this year. If any of our people go out they should go well heeled and prepared to shoot straight. As for

else, Next day he was fined \$25 and warned out of town, but he didn't seem to be a bad man at heart. If he is going to become a resident of this Territory he had better have his eyes straightened or fight with a club.

### HE GOT AWAY.

We understand that the enterprising citizens of Grass Valley were calculating to have a little hanging-bee on Christmas night to add to the interest of the occasion, but they have been grievously disappointed. The man they had their eyes on got a hint of what was in store for him and skipped out three days ago. There is no one else in the town who deserves hanging, and unless some entire stranger is fool enough to come along and make a nuisance of himself, the programme of the evening will be cut short. We believe the Vigilance Committee of Giveadam Gulch had just such an affair under consideration a few days ago, but after a long talk the idea was abandoned. It would have been crowding too many good things into one day. Christmas comes but once a year, while we can hang a man every week if we so elect. [Copyright, 1897, by Bacheller Syndicate.]

## AMERICAN RAISINS.

IN THE FRUITY FIELDS AND FACTORIES OF FRESNO.

By a Special Correspondent.

**W**ITHIN recent years Spain supplied the American demand for raisins. Climate, soil and irrigational facilities have developed the American raisin industry so that at the present time the California muscat raisin has practically driven the Spanish article out of the American market.

American ingenuity was called into play at the beginning of the development of this industry, and a machine was invented to stem the raisins and grade into sizes.

This machine today is used in all the packing houses in the Fresno district, and each machine does the work of hundreds of hands. The Spaniards used cheap hand labor. One enterprising Spanish packer in the Valencia district had the courage to import a Fresno stemmer and grader, and as soon as he had it mounted and operating the native laborers razed it to the ground, fearing its capacity for turning out goods would interfere with the demand for their labor.

Within the last two years American ingenuity has still further progressed, and machines were invented to extract the seeds from the raisins without injury to the fruit, or its deterioration as a food product.

One fact, which operated against an increased general consumption of raisins was the seeds in them, many people having a fear of appendicitis, and the task of extracting the seeds by hand being tedious and unclean.

Thanks to American ingenuity, the housewife or hired girl can now purchase, in one-pound packages, raisins absolutely free from seeds, and perfectly clean, all ready to drop into the cooking dish.

By the operation of seeding the raisin is much improved in flavor, as the seeds are to a certain extent acid, and the raisin, when deprived of the seeds, has a rich, fruity flavor, which almost makes it a confection.

The raisins which reach market in the seeded form are the selected ones of the crop. Thousands of tons of raisins are rejected as not of sufficiently good quality for seeding purposes. The first-crop, fruity berries, thoroughly ripe and undamaged by the elements, are what are sought by the buyer for seeding purposes. After delivery at the packing house of this quality of stock, the small-sized berries are graded out and the remaining larger berries are put through a drying process, making the small stems, adhering to the raisin, extremely brittle.

The raisins are then put through a cleaning machine, which deprives them of every foreign substance, all stems and particles of dust, making them absolutely clean.

After this they are blown up to the third story of the packing plant, where they go through additional processes, reaching the seeding machine on the second floor, finally descending through spouts to the lower floor, where they are weighed into one-pound packages, neatly wrapped in wax paper and packed in cartons. All the labor used is white, many girls work in the packing department, where skill and quickness are required. The girls in the packing houses are mostly of families residing in the raisin district, and as much from choice as necessity take this means of earning money, the pay amounting from \$1.25 to \$2 per day. It is a pleasant sight to see scores of native daughters, blessed by nature with good looks and robust health, deftly packing raisins into cartons or fancy ribbon-tied goods in fancy boxes. They make a picture of health, prosperity and content that is a pleasure to behold.

Today seeded raisins are being distributed in all the main centers of the United States. Being a comparatively new product, there are many cities and towns where it is not yet known, but the time is not far distant when the demand for this class of goods will be so great that it is expected the bulk of the raisin crop will go into consumption only in a seeded form.

The amount of seeded raisins manufactured from the 1897 crop will amount to 4000 tons, which means 8,000,000 one-pound cartons.

The selling price to consumers is in 1899 at Dresden.

from 10 to 15 cents per package, according to locality. As the demand increases this price, no doubt, will be increased. Samples have been sent from Fresno to Berlin, Hamburg, Liverpool, Paris and London, and an European demand is looked for next year.

## THE PRESIDENT'S MOTHER.

[L. W. B. in Chicago Inter Ocean.]

The report that President McKinley's mother has been stricken with paralysis touched Washington, as would the serious illness of a member of the family in the White House. "Mother" McKinley came to the capital with the Presidential party. She remained only a few days, but she was one of the most interesting personalities who attended the inauguration, not simply because she was the mother of the President, but also because of her youthful old age and her quaint and Puritanic good humor. She had all the simplicity and faith of a Puritan mother, and with it the sunny good nature of one who trusted a higher power in making plain the path her son should walk in his great and responsible position. She had hoped to see William some day become a bishop in the Methodist church, but she accepted the ways of Providence, which led him to the White House as only a change from her plans for the general good.

Thousands of people saw "Mother" McKinley at Canton during the Presidential campaign, because she watched the course of events with interest, and was often at her son's cottage, assisting his wife in receiving and entertaining guests. Her eighty-eight years had not made her an old and infirm woman. She was energetic and alert, keen-sighted and keen-witted, and full of sweet good nature. She walked where others rode in carriages. She preferred a straight-backed wooden chair to one with cushions or rockers. The President inherited her good nature and patience, as well as his strong constitution from his mother.

When "Mother" McKinley came to Washington on the inaugural train it was her first visit to the capital. She came to attend her son's inauguration, and also to see the capital. She was a good sightseer while here. She visited many of the points of interest, and was interested in them all. She could endure as much as the younger members of the party. Everybody wanted to see "Mother" McKinley, but she wanted to see Washington. When the President's party were ushered into the private gallery of the Senate to see the Vice-President inaugurated, half a dozen men wanted to help "Mother" McKinley down the steep steps of the gallery to her seat in the front row. But she had never before needed help in reaching her pew in the church, and this was like a section of a church. She walked alone to her seat, as did the others, and she at once became interested in the proceedings.

At the White House she charmed all who met her. She was the opposite of all that makes up the glitter of Washington society. There was in her manner that frank simplicity which pretended to nothing, the sense of humor which saw the ridiculous as well as the grand, and the wit to make her conversation as entertaining as that of the accomplished diplomat.

The President wanted his mother to remain in Washington for some weeks after the inauguration, but she remained only a short time. She said she must go home. The President and his brother Abner rallied her, assuring her that it was not time to make garden at home, and she would have nothing to do.

"But, boys, don't you know that I have two houses that will be vacant the first of April, and I can't afford to lose the rent? I must go home and find tenants for them," replied "Mother" McKinley, with a twinkle in her eyes. Her sense of business responsibility silenced her boys, though one of them was President of the United States, with the task of reviving the business of the whole country by a wise policy on his hands. "Mother" McKinley went home.

A German national arts and crafts exhibition on a large scale will be held



## A SQUAN CREEK CHRISTMAS.

HOW SQUAN CREEK WAS SET BACK TWENTY YEARS BY THE GIFT HABIT.

By M. Quad.

N OBODY in Squan Creek had ever paid much attenshun to Fourth of July, Thanksgiving, Christmas, or New Year's, (said Jep Jones.) It had allus bin so ever since the fust house was built. We jest went right along, one day arter another, 'tendin' to bizness and tellin' lies, and the town kept growin' and spreadin' out. Silas Draper could never arterwards explain what suddenly cum over him one evenin' two weeks afore a sartin Christmas, and caused him to git up and say to the crowd of liars assembled in Dan Skinner's grocery what he did. Sum folks reckoned he lost his mind for the time bein' and sum argued that he was mistook in his judgment. Timothy Flatbush had jest bin tellin' of seein' a mermaid in the bay the day afore—a mermaid with long, yellow hair and mournful blue eyes—when Silas riz up and calmly sez:

"Boys, I was up to Fulton market the other day with fish, and when I had told 'em that we had never had a circus in Squan Creek—that we paid no 'tenshun to Fourth of July, Christmas or New Year's—they jest fell over in amazement. More'n a dozen different fellers said we was wuss'n heath-

to be no celebrashun, or anything of that sort, but folks was to make Santa Claus presents and go to church, and the reg'lar meetin' of the Liars' Club was to be postponed till next night. Silas Draper predicted that as many as fourteen new houses would be built within a year, and that the cooper shop would be reshingled and opened fur bizness agin, but Jim Waterfall offered his house and lot fur sale next day and went around telling everybody that Squan Creek was a doomed town.

What happened Christmas day was mostly the fault of the women. The preacher had given out that he would preach a special sermon, and Sam Bradbury was up airy and built a fire to warm up things. Nobody went to church, however. It was hardly daylight afore Tom Barlow's wife was up and over to Henry Digby's to show his wife a new dress pattern that cost 30 cents a yard. Mrs. Barlow had never had anything better'n calico in her life, as was the case with Mrs. Digby, and it was natural that jealousy should be aroused. It was so in a dozen other cases. Sum husbands had presented their wives with a paper o' pins or a can of bakin' powder, while others had bought shawls and dresses and shoes. Breakfast wasn't hardly over before Squan Creek was buzzin' from end to

more'n they can pay must hev red tablecloths to show on with."

Then Henry calls Jim a liar and they had an awful fight. The crowd was tryin' to separate them when Aaron Warner suddenly kicks Hannibal Jones with all his might and sez:

"It's more'n two y'ars now since I lent you 'leven cents to buy fish hooks with, and I want the money right here and now!"

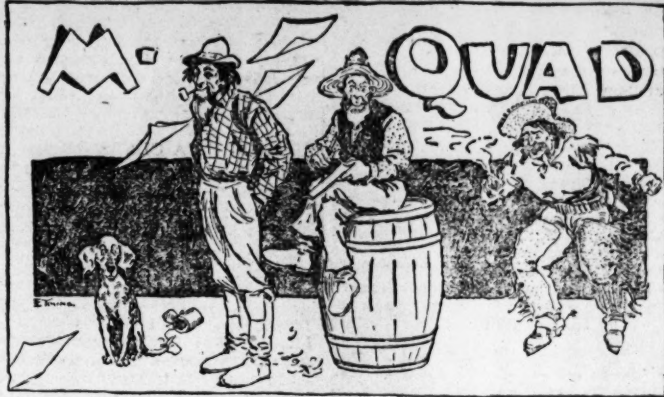
"I'll never pay it!" yells Hannibal, and he gits Aaron by the hair and thar was another fight.

We figgered up arterwards, and we made out that thar' was seventeen fights among the men on Christmas day, and afore noon every woman was too mad to speak to any other woman. The preacher went around and tried to smooth things over, but it was no use. Fur a hull month Squan Creek was in what Deacon Duffield called "a state

of tyranny," and it was most three months afore anybody would speak to anybody else. Six different families moved away, the newspaper suspended publishin, and bizness run down till only one store was left. It was generally believed that the town would hev to be abandoned, and though this didn't happen it cum so clus that it took about twenty y'ars to fetch things back whar' they was. We hain't bin celebratin' no Christmas since that time. The only special thing that takes place is a meetin' of the Liars' Club in the arternoon, and when noses hev bin counted and the jug of hard cider passed around Hatfield White rises up and sez:

"Brother Hannibal Jones will now riz up and tell us that awful lie about the whale swallerin' the yawl boat of the Sary Jane with seven men in her."

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## Get a Start on Catarrh.

This most offensive of all diseases becomes more intense as cold weather approaches. In fact, many who have been under treatment for so long, and during the summer feel little discomfort from the disease, are almost persuaded that they have been cured. But the first chilling blast of winter proves that the disease is still with them, and as the winter advances, their Catarrh grows in severity. Those who have felt only a slight touch of Catarrh, may be sure that only cold weather is needed to develop the disease. What appears to be only a bad cold will prove more difficult to cure than formerly, and will return with more frequency, until before long the disease is fully developed.

"For years I suffered from a severe case of Catarrh, and took several kinds of medicines and used various local applications, but they had no effect whatever. I was induced to try S.S.S. (Swift's Specific) and after two months I was perfectly well, and have never felt any effects of the disease since."

B. P. McALLISTER, Harrodsburg, Ky.

It is easy to see the importance of prompt treatment for Catarrh. Those who get a start on the disease before the cold and disagreeable weather aggravates it, will find a cure less difficult. Catarrh increases in severity year by year, and becomes one of the most obstinate and deep-seated troubles. But it is equally important that the right remedy be given. All local treatment of sprays, washes, inhalations, etc., can never cure Catarrh, for they do not reach the disease. Catarrh is in the blood, and only a blood remedy can cure it. Local applications only reach the irritated surface; the right remedy must be taken internally.

Swift's Specific (S.S.S.) is the right remedy for Catarrh. It cures the most obstinate cases by going direct to the cause of the trouble—the blood—and forcing out the disease. Those who have met with so much disappointment from local treatment should throw aside their sprays, washes and inhaling mixtures and take S.S.S. A cure will result. Send for free books. Address Swift Specific Company, P. O. Box Y, Atlanta, Georgia.



HE GITS AARON BY THE HAIR AND THAR WAS ANOTHER FIGHT.

ens, and they made me mighty 'shamed o' myself. I've bin thinkin' things over, and as a liar, as a man, and as a trustee of this village, I'm goin' to say that we orter be more civilized."

"How ye goin' to do it?" axes Phileas Tompkins as he stands up.

"By obsarvin' Christmas," sez Silas. "As nigh as I kin make out everybody but heathens obsarve Christmas. We needn't indooce no circus to cum yere, and we needn't mind Fourth of July nor New Year's, but we orter do sunthin' on Christmas to show the world that we hain't barbarians."

"I'm agin it," sez Jim Waterfall as he riz up and looked mighty serious. "I hev lived in Squan Creek fur twenty y'ars, and she has bin growin' right along every y'ar. She hain't no Brooklyn fur churches, and no Boston fur eddecashun, but she's fur, fur from bein' a town of heathens. We've got a Methodist church and a skulehouse, and we've got inhabitants as ride the bicycle and others as own Webster's dictionary and hev money in the bank at Keyport. If ye go to makin' any changes ye'll hurt the town."

It was a red-hot time fur two hours with sum speakin' fur and sum agin Silas Draper's idea, but at length it was decided to obsarve Christmas and see how it would turn out. Thar' wasn't

end. Thar' was hardly a woman who wasn't mad at sum other woman, and of course thar' husbands backed them up. Moses Starkweather met David Hobson in front of the postoffice and wished him merry Christmas, but Dave turned on him with:

"Look-a-here, Moses, I want them \$3 you hev bin owin' me fur seven y'ars, and I want 'em quick!"

"I hain't got 'em," sez Moses.

"But why hain't ye got 'em! 'Cause you bought yer wife a red and blue shawl fur Christmas—a shawl that never cost less'n \$4. A man as can't pay his debts has no bizness buyin' Christmas presents."

Then they sassed each other sum more and got into a fight, and they wuz still poundin' each other when Jim Waterfall came along and sez to Henry Pardon:

"Mebbe ye don't remember that we swapped jack knives last spring, and you was to gimme 50 cents to boot? I'll take them fifty."

"I'm a leetle short today," sez Henry.

"You ar' a leetle short 'cause ye bought yer wife a red tablecloth fur Christmas and never paid less'n 12 shillin's fur it. Folks as don't owe money can eat on white tablecloths with holes into 'em, but folks as do owe



## To Advertise...

The use of the old-fashioned foot-power dental engine "cord and brake"—and the nostrum-loaded hypodermic syringe—as up-to-date dentistry, is funny enough to make a horse laugh. The electric dental engine and electric osmosis are as far superior to such obsolete methods as the trolley

car is to the ox cart. My methods are safe and painless; my prices are moderate; my guarantee as good as any bank.

Park Place, Cor. Fifth and Hill Sts.

## BICYCLES

At less than wholesale prices for a few days only... \$25 and up

Truss frame Fowlers and other high-grade wheels.

BRADFORD CYCLE CO., 588-540 South Spring Street.

## Asthmatics

The worst cases, \$5.00 for one month's treatment for all cases applying before Dec. 19. Hours—10 to 3.

DR. PILKINGTON, 530 S. Hill St.



## GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Collected for The Times.

## The Worm Was Up Late.

FATHER was lecturing his son on the evil of staying out late at night and rising late in the morning.

"You will never succeed," he said, "unless you mend your ways. Remember the early bird catches the worm."

"And what about the worm, father?" said the young man sneeringly. "Wasn't he rather foolish in getting up so early?"

"My son," said the old man, "that worm hadn't been to bed at all; he was only getting home."

The young man coughed.

## An Effective Rebuke.

I WITNESSED a most amusing scene on a street car the other day," said one East End lady to another.

"Tell me about it."

"A man who sat about the center of one of the seats expectorated so frequently on the floor that many indignant glances were shot at him. The conductor didn't see him."

"Of course not."

"Everybody else did, however. By the time the car reached Oakland there was a wet place as large as one foot square at the man's feet. Then the conductor became aware of the nuisance. Everybody was wondering what he would do."

"What did he do?"

"He brought a broom and ostentatiously swept up and down around the spitter's feet. The spitter became painfully absorbed in his paper, and everybody else wore a broad grin. He got out after riding a few squares more, and then the conductor brought some sand and piled it up on the wet place. I think if all conductors were to do as this one did spitters in street cars would soon be made to understand what nuisances they are."—[Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.]

## No Doubt About It.

IT HAPPENED this way. O'Houlihan had been filling up at the café bar with considerable native enthusiasm, when he espied a friend coming in who was accompanied by a man he did not know. The man he did not know wore auburn whiskers of a marked character, and walked very erect.

"Hello, O'Houlihan," said the friend, "glad to see you. Let me introduce Mr. Smith, who, by the way, though he doesn't look it, is a countryman of yours. Mr. Smith, this is Mr. O'Houlihan."

But O'Houlihan, instead of shaking hands or acknowledging in any way the introduction, gazed at Smith with an air of alcoholic hostility.

"Him Oirish!" he suddenly cried with vehement contempt, "him wid them pink whiskers? G'wan! He's Dootch!"

Whereupon Smith immediately knocked him down. The bystanders rushed forward, some eager to witness the row, others to stop it, but O'Houlihan rose from the ground and proceeded to shake hands with Smith in a most hearty and forgiving manner. "O! beg your par-don," he said, with much humility. "O! did yez an injoostice. Yer Oirish!"—[New York Journal.]

## Wounded His Pride.

HE HAD been out hunting all day, and his wife had driven to town to attend to business. She had made a number of purchases, and he was inspecting them in a somewhat disapproving spirit.

"I thort ye said only the other day ye wasn't discontented," he remarked.

"I ain't," she replied.

"Then what do ye want weth all these things?"

"The way to keep from gittin' discontented is not ter set down an' think about what ye ain't got, but to go ahead an' git it."

"What's in hyur?" he inquired, putting his hand on a bundle.

"Store clothes."

"Who fur?"

"You."

A look of gloom swept over his face. "I knowed it would come ter this. I don't suit yer no more. Ye're tryin' ter take me in hand an' make a dude out'n me."

"Ye ain't goin' to git mad, be ye? Ye know ye said that, bein' as 'twas my birthday I could take what money come in at market an' do what I pleased weth it."

"No; I ain't gointer git mad. Least-

ways ef I do I won't let on. What's in here?"

His wife opened another parcel he had indicated and displayed a number of toilet articles. He picked out a bottle of cologne and inquired:

"What's this?"

"Su'thin more fur you," was the answer.

"Looks like a mighty small drink," he commented, as he proceeded to uncork it.

He sniffed at it cautiously. Then he took a generous breath of the perfume, which he exhaled with a long ecstatic sigh.

"What's that fur?" he asked.

"It's to put on yer handkercher."

He set the bottle down indignantly.

"I knowed ye wasn't satisfied weth me," he said; "but I didn't think ye'd ever insult me this way. Ye don't give me credit fur what sense I have. I may not know much about perillence, an' I may need somebody ter come along an' give me store clothes; but I'd have you understand that I know when an' how ter use my handkercher. I don't hev ter be reminded of it an' charmed inter it by no sech onderhand means."—[Washington Star.]

## Nicety of Etiquette.

A TRUE gentleman usually feels that it is as essential to be courteous to the least as to the greatest, but etiquette does not always recognize this. The famous Talleyrand is reported to have used a graduation of politeness in asking his guests to take beef at a dinner party that he gave. The grade ran thus:

To a prince of the blood: "May I have the honor of sending your royal highness a little beef?"

To a duke: "Monseigneur, permit me to send you a little beef?"

To a marquis: "Marquis, may I send you a little beef?"

To a viscount: "Viscount, pray have a little beef?"

To a baron: "Baron, do you take beef?"

To an untitled gentleman: "Mon-

sieur, some beef?"

To his private secretary: "Beef?" But there was yet an inferior personage present, and to him Talleyrand uttered no word. He simply looked at him, and made an interrogative gesture with the carving knife.—[Tit-Bits.]

## He Got an Answer.

A MAN who had read advertisements of a gas attachment guaranteed to save 50 per cent. and make no dirt went to the office of the gas company and bought the thing. The man who took the money said the article would go up the next day. The purchaser waited four days. Then he wrote something on a postal card and mailed it. Then he waited two days. After this he wrote a letter. No answer. Then he wrote another, and this is the way the envelope was addressed:

For the President,  
Vice-President,  
Secretary,  
Treasurer,  
Book-keeper,  
Cashier or  
Clerk of the Gas Company.

The next day the article was delivered. An hour after an inspector called to see if the article had been properly placed. The same day another employee called to ask if the inspector had been there. The next day the company sent a letter asking if the work was satisfactory.

## His Drawing Power.

NO BETTER tribute to the earnestness and eloquence of Father Collins, the well-known Methodist preacher, was ever given than that which came from the lips of the famous lawyer, Thomas Corwin, on one occasion.

Father Collins was holding a series of meetings in a town in Ohio, during a session of the court in the place, and many of the lawyers wandered into his meetings, moved, perhaps, more by curiosity than religious feeling. Mr. Corwin was one of the listeners to the earnest Methodist, and being asked for his opinion of the preacher, gave it in no measured terms.

"In earnest!" said he, in answer to his friend's query. "I should say he was! Why, when he'd talked awhile, he just said 'Come!' to some of the men standing back where I was, and they marched up in front, as meek as

lambs, whether they wanted to go or not, sir."

"Did you go?" asked his friend, curiously.

"No, I didn't," replied Mr. Corwin, slowly, "but I can tell you one thing: I was standing by one of the pillars in the vestry, and he looked right down at me and said 'Come!' and if I hadn't kept a good hold on that pillar I should have gone, that's one thing sure! And as it was, you'd better believe the next time he said 'Come!' I didn't dare look up to see whether he meant me or somebody else."—[Youth's Companion.]

## No Room for Argument.

I HAVE a story on Abraham Lincoln which has never been printed," said United States Judge C. G. Foster. "In the winter of 1859-60 Lincoln visited Kansas, making speeches at Troy and Atchison. At Atchison he put up at the old Massasoit House, which every old-time politician will remember. Gen. Stringfellow, John A. Martin, Tom Murphy and I called upon Mr. Lincoln at the hotel. In the course of the conversation Lincoln turned to Stringfellow, who was a pro-slavery advocate, and said:

"Gen. Stringfellow, you pro-slavery fellows gave as one reason why slavery should not be prohibited in Kansas that only the negro could break up the tough prairie sod. Now I've broken hundreds of acres of prairie sod in my time, and the only question which remains to be decided is whether I am a white man or a nigger."

Gen. Stringfellow admitted the force of the argument, and congratulated Mr. Lincoln upon his pointed logical way of putting things."—[Syracuse Standard.]

## The Remedy for the Bite.

SOON after the close of the civil war Bishop Wilmer of Alabama, who was an unregenerate rebel, came to a northern city to ask aid for a Confederate orphan's home he was interested in. He hadn't been North for several years, and his old friends gave him a hearty welcome. There was a dinner in his honor, and after dinner the bishop was begged to tell a story or two. The bishop said he hadn't a story.

"But," he added, "I've got a conundrum. Why are we Southerners like Lazarus?"

The guests—they were all Union men, by the way—suggested many answers. The southerners were like Lazarus because they were poor, because they ate of the crumbs from the rich man's table; because—because of everything anybody could guess.

"No," said the bishop, "you're all wrong. We're like Lazarus because," and he smiled blandly, "because we've been licked by dogs."

A roar of laughter went round at that, for the bishop's utter unreconstructedness was always one of his charms. Everybody laughed but one mottled-faced man, who became very indignant.

"Well," he snorted, "if you think we're dogs, why in—not earth—have you come up here to beg for our money—for the money of dogs?"

The bishop chuckled. "My mottled friend," said he, "the hair of the dog is good for the bite. That's why I've come."—[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

## How the Castle Was Saved.

A CERTAIN lord, on the eve of his departure for India, bethought him of an old historic ruin—a former stronghold of the O'Neills—which stood on his estate near Belfast.

Summoning his steward, Dan Mulligan, he took him to his castle, and drew a line with his stick around it to show where he wanted a protection wall to be built.

He then set off upon his mission, secure of the preservation of this grand historic ruin.

On his return home the first thing he thought of was his fine old castle, which he hastened to view. It was gone.

He rubbed his eyes, and looked again.

Yes; gone it certainly was, leaving no trace behind.

He summoned Dan.

"Dan, where's the castle?"

"The castle, my lord? That old thing! Sure, I pulled it down to build the wall wid!"

## Too Apparently Honest.

THE grocer was weighing some sugar for the woman in the dyed blue bonnet, when the man in the black frock coat, who had been standing in the door, came inside, and laid a shilling on the counter.

"I picked it up on the floor, just at the edge of the steps," he said. "It must belong to you. A shilling or a hundred pounds sir—it is the principle of the thing I look at, I want nothing that is not mine. There is the money."

The grocer laid his forefinger on the coin, and pushed it across the counter. "You put dot money in your pocket, mein friend," he said.

"But, sir, you or one of your men must have dropped it, and it rolled over there. My motto has always been—"

"I believe," said the grocer, "dot you yooost moved your family in dot house agross the street dis morgan; was it not so?"

"Yes, sir, I did, and, it being convenient, we expect to do a great deal of bus—"

"You put dot money back in your pocket right away. Dot was not mein. You put him back in your pocket, und ven your vife come ofer vor dose groceries, you vill remember dot my terms vas cash efery time."

## Floating Facts.

Bishop Taylor says that to be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.

In twelve marriages out of every 100 one of the parties has been married before.

Snails are collected on the Kentish pastures every year in large quantities and dispatched to Paris.

During 1896, the British government called in £2,400,000 worth of gold coin, and rehabilitated it at a cost of £33,000.

An odd sight in Mt. Vernon, Me., was to see the children attending school October 27 barefooted and barelegged.

A large shipment of Spanish-American merino sheep was made from Whiting, Vt., to South Africa a few days ago.

In the possession of a Bangor jeweler is a string of beads worn by Mary Woodbury, who came to this country in the Mayflower in 1620.

Charles Allen of Terryville, Ct., picked between three and four quarts of ripe, luscious strawberries from his strawberry patch the other day.

A Kansas City hardware firm received an order from a country town the other day for a case of iron tonic. It was turned over to a drug house.

At the Czar's coronation ceremonies at Moscow there were 2500 yards of American moquette carpeting used. Eight thousand were used at the Queen's jubilee.

In Hawaii there are 23,273 Protestants, 26,863 Catholics, 4868 Mormons (polygamy is forbidden), 44,806 of eastern creeds and 20,192 who declined to state their faith or possessed none.

It is the suggestion of a Bangor (Me.) motorman that persons who want to stop a car at night strike a parlor match. The blaze, he says, can be seen by the motorman several rods away.

On an old battle field of the Delaware and Catawba Indians, near the confluence of Antietam Creek and the Potomac, the curator of the Maryland Academy of Science has found a seven-foot skeleton.

An ordinance being enforced in Newbern, N. C., prohibits any one, proprietors and employees included, from going in or out of a place of business between Saturday midnight and Sunday midnight.

A physician has declared that if only twenty minutes a day should be spent in physical exercise as an adjunct to mental education most people might live to be 70 without a day's illness, and prolong their lives, perhaps, to 100 years.

Sheep raising in Eastern Oregon has improved to such an extent that whereas lambs in any quantity could be bought a year ago at 75 cents a head, they command now \$1.50 a head, and herders are not anxious to sell at that price.

There were ninety-three warships under construction in the United Kingdom at the end of the quarter closing June 30 last, and of this number seventy-nine, of 21,175 tons displacement, were in private yards, while only fourteen, of 130,020 tons displacement, were being built in royal dockyards.

It is a strict rule with the big transatlantic steamship companies that the wife of the captain shall not travel in his ship. The supposition is that if anything should happen to the ship the captain, instead of attending to his public duty, would devote his attention mainly to the safety of his wife.



## A DAMNED BLACK CAT.

SINGULAR ADVENTURE WITH JACK SATIN'S SIDE PARTNER.

From a Staff Contributor.

THE other occupant of the smoking-room of the Pullman was a tall, nervous man of somewhat singular aspect and erratic manners. At times he was sociable to the verge of garrulity, chatting with cheerful inconsequence about a dozen unrelated things at once, and then relapsing into moody silence without apparent cause. His one good eye was restless and rather wild in expression; the other was obviously sightless, a scar extending vertically across the cornea.

We had exhausted the ordinary topics of conversation, expressed our opinions of the country and the natives, exposed our common ignorance of the silver question, commented upon the moon-faced pueblo women who invaded the train at Ysleta with pottery and fruit, and fallen back upon the advertising pages of thrice-read newspapers for relief. The stranger threw down his paper, lighted another cigar and said he wished the train boy would come along with books or magazines. I remembered a magazine in my pocket, and as I put my hand in my coat to get it for him, I said: "Perhaps you'd like to see a Black Cat?"

The effect of this remark was startling. The stranger sprang from his seat and through the doorway of the compartment at one bound, snatched up the porter's transom-stick that was lying upon the washstand, and threw himself into a posture of defense. He was unmistakably terrified, and his practicable eye glared like a maniac's. The thought flashed through my mind: "This is a dangerous lunatic, and I have unwittingly touched the button of his monomania. He'll do the rest with that stick."

Still, the stick was not a very formidable weapon, although it might do damage backed by the abnormal nervous strength of a madman, and I was satisfied that I could hold my own until the noise of a struggle should bring others to my assistance. I was upon my feet even before these thoughts had fairly shaped themselves, and faced him with clenched fists and tense muscles.

And then I noticed that his attitude was wholly defensive, and not actively hostile. His left arm was thrown upward and across his face as a shield, his body was bent backward, and his right hand, grasping the stick, was drawn back to strike. He was mumbling in a vain effort to speak.

Noting these things, and having an idea that an authoritative, dominant demeanor might be effective with a maniac, I looked him straight in the eye, and said sternly: "Put down that stick, sir, instantly!" At the same time stepping toward him. He shrank back a little, and I thought I detected relaxation of his muscles.

"But that infernal cat," he stammered. "Where is it?"

"There is no cat," I said. "I spoke of a magazine, and there it lies on the floor."

He looked at the book where it had fallen from my hand, passed his hand across his face, which was flushing crimson, dropped the stick, and then glanced at me in a shame-faced way.

In as jovial a tone as I could assume, but, I suspect, with some tremor in my voice, I invited him to come back and be seated, at the same time throwing myself into the corner seat and trying to control the nervous reaction that was shaking my knees like a palsy. Ostentatiously I took out a cigar, bit off the wrong end, and tried to light the wrapped tip, keeping, however, the "tail of my eye" trained upon the stranger.

He came into the compartment, picked up the Black Cat and began turning its pages in an embarrassed way.

"You think I'm a fool or a lunatic," he began, "and I don't wonder. I'm in doubt on the point myself, and if it were not for the blindness of my right eye and the scars I bear upon my face under my beard I should have myself committed to an asylum for treatment or matriculate at a jag college. I've never talked about this to anybody before; but after the idiotic exhibition I just made, I must tell you the story. You won't believe it—no rational man would—but if it isn't

true, I'm either a full-blown maniac or am asleep and riding a nightmare." Here the stranger ceased addressing me and began muttering to himself and furtively pinching his leg. I caught a few words here and there.

"Wonder if I've dreamed all the last month. Can't be. Everything's too coherent—except that one night. . . . Nightmares seem all straight until you wake up. . . . Damn that cat. . . . This man will think I'm locoed. Guess he does, anyway."

Presently he straightened up, took a long breath and addressed me again. "You see my right eye is ruined. Yes, everybody tells me that is a fact. These scars are facts, too. Well, all the rest of it is fact to the best of my knowledge and belief. Do you know Lamy Junction?"

"Heard of the place," I replied. "It's a place where trains don't meet. Time-table says they do; but they don't. I've lived fourteen years in New Mexico, and thirteen of 'em I've spent waiting for trains at Lamy Junction. If you are going to Santa Fé, you'll have a few hours at Lamy tonight. I'm going to Santa Fé, too, but I'll not get off at Lamy. I'll go on to Glorieta, hire a buckboard and drive overland. That damned black cat is at Lamy. You watch out for him."

"A month ago I came down from Santa Fé and waited at Lamy for the south-bound express—six hours late, as usual. It was a cold night, and I went into the dismal waiting-room. All the fixed benches were occupied by people asleep, so I borrowed a chair from the operator and sat down in front of the stove. I had nothing to read, and there was nobody to talk with. I had cigars and a pint of good Bourbon, and I smoked until the sleepers were nearly asphyxiated and drank until I didn't care how late the train might be. Then I went to sleep in the chair and dreamed that Gabriel came to Lamy and told us that he'd blown his horn until he busted it, and that the resurrection was over long ago, and we were left. I told him I'd waited so long at Lamy that I didn't mind a little thing like that; and he got mad and said if we couldn't hear his horn maybe we might hear the crack o' doom, and then there was an awful clang, and I woke up and saw the fiery furnace right in front of me. There was no mistake about the fire. I was looking into the open door of the stove. I hadn't more than half realized that it was the stove when a black cat sprang right out of the fire into my face. I didn't dream it, and the cat didn't come from anywhere else. He bounded out of the coals and through the stove door as surely as I'm sitting here. He was afire himself, and his eyes were blazing, and he yelled like a fiend. He landed square in my face, and bit and clawed furiously. One claw sunk into my eyeball, his teeth met through my nose, and he ripped my face open in a dozen places. I shrieked with pain, leaped to my feet and sprang out to the platform, tearing the creature from my face and flinging him down as I ran. A freight train was passing slowly going north, and I sprang to the side of a box car, scrambled up the iron, and landed in a heap upon the roof. I suppose nobody saw me board the train, for I was not disturbed by any of the crew. I lay there for hours, groaning for the horrible pain in my eye, and wondering if I had 'em. The fiery furnace and that fiend of a black cat might have been nothing but D. T.'s, but the excruciating pain in my eye and the blood that I could feel upon my face were too realistic to be accounted for even by Santa Fé whisky. I'm no believer in medieval witchcraft, but I can't help suspecting that our esteemed Puritan witch-burners of Salem were not so very much off in regarding a black cat as the devil's side partner."

"I left the train at a switch before daylight, and walked into Las Vegas. To the doctor, who dressed my wounds, I told some sort of a yarn about being thrown from a horse into a thorn bush, and I've never told the truth of the matter to anybody until now. Perhaps you understand now why I'm afraid of black cats. I'm a nervous wreck, and I don't know whether I'm entirely sane or not."



LOS ANGELES LIFE-SAVING STATION BETTER KNOWN AS...

## THE KOCH MEDICAL INSTITUTE

529 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

Where more than 300 consumptive patients, in all stages of the disease, have been treated during the past two years, with complete cures in over 75 per cent. of the cases.

## Every Case in the First Stage Cured.

The only rational method of treating any disease is to attack the cause. This is exactly what the WHITMAN REMEDIES AS USED AT THE KOCH MEDICAL INSTITUTE DO.

## A WORD OF WARNING

To those who think their trouble is only Catarrh or Bronchitis: You are more than likely being deceived. The chances are you have in your system the germs of CONSUMPTION, but not having had the advantage of a thorough, scientific examination by a competent expert, you are wholly in the dark as to the cause of your illness. If you would know the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, call and have your case diagnosed, remembering that procrastination is not only the thief of time, but of life also. And to those of you who are so far advanced in the disease that even your family physician has finally recognized its presence, a like invitation is extended, with a prospect of cure in a large per cent. of the cases.

## READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIALS.

Dr. C. H. Whitman: Your improved "Tuberculin" has been the means of saving my life. I was afflicted with consumption; tried every known remedy for relief; finally placed myself under your treatment, with the result that today I am a well man.

urge too strongly any one afflicted with tuberculosis to hasten to begin treatment; and I not only indorse the treatment but also heartily recommend to all persons suffering from tuberculosis, or having friends so afflicted, the skill and experience of Dr. C. H. Whitman, who administered the treatment to me.

T. W. WOODWORTH,  
108 S. Broadway, Los Angeles.

J. D. VAN WIRT, M. D.,  
No. 425 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

PASADENA, Cal., Oct. 2, 1897.  
Dr. C. H. Whitman—Dear Sir: About six months ago I learned of your treatment for tuberculosis, and after investigating I found that many had been cured by the use of it. I decided to place myself under your treatment, and after four months' time I can safely say that I am cured of consumption. I am gaining steadily in strength, and my night sweats and expectoration have ceased. My cough is very much better, and I feel like a different person. I would advise anyone that is troubled with tuberculosis to take this treatment at once. Thanking you for your services, I remain, most respectfully,  
B. W. ANNIN,  
234 Marengo Place, Pasadena, Cal.

Treatise on "Consumption, Its Cause and Cure," sent free to any address.

I said I understood, but I didn't, and I shared his doubts as to his mental balance. A few moments later the train arrived at Lamy, and bidding my peculiar traveling companion goodbye, I gathered up my baggage and left the car.

I walked up and down the platform for half an hour, and then entered the waiting-room to make inquiries about trains. As I stepped toward the window between the waiting-room and the office, my glance fell upon a black cat of miserable aspect that was lying upon the counter. The poor beast's tail was a shriveled stump, his fur was thin and patchy, his legs were crippled, and he was licking paws that were sore. I advanced my hand to stroke the dejected creature, but he drew back and glared at me with mixed fear and ferocity, and I withheld the intended civility of a stroke. "That cat doesn't seem very friendly," I said to the operator inside.

"No," he replied. "Tom was a very good cat and a pet, but he has been a misanthrope ever since the night he went to sleep in the coal scuttle. Better not touch him."

"Slept in the coal scuttle?" I rejoined, a suspicion of the truth flitting through my mind. "What happened to him?"

"Well, he curled up in the scuttle and went to sleep one night, and when the porter came in hurriedly to replenish the fire—there were several passengers waiting for trains, and it was a cold night—he mistook Tom for a lump of coal, threw open the stove door and chucked Tom into the fire. Tom didn't stay there long, you bet. He flew out with a yell, and landed square in the face of a chap who was asleep in a chair in front of the stove, and then there was a circus. I guess Tom must have struck all spraddled out, for the passenger yelled to beat the band, threw Tom in through the window here and shot out of the door as if the devil were after him. The poor old cat whizzed about this room like a pin-wheel for five minutes and treed me on the table. I didn't want to get in his way just then. What became of the passenger I don't know, and I've never seen him since. You can see how it fixed Tom; burned his tail off and made a total wreck of him."

"Poor Tom," I murmured, putting my hand gently upon his back. The next instant I was dancing about the floor, trying to shake off the cursed brute, for he had sunk the claws of all four feet into my hand and his teeth into my thumb. As I dashed him to the floor and stuck my lacerated thumb into my mouth, I remarked fervently: "Damn that cat!"

ALLEN KELLY.

## WHEN SUE GLANCED AT ME.

The world can boast of many things not known of long ago. When earth seemed troubled with the gout, and science and art were slow; Now everything conspires to bring but luxury and ease, And progress has, some say, improved on nature by degrees; But naught can give its substitute—as naught, has yet improved—The genuine, old-fashioned thrill that comes of being loved, Such as I own I felt of old in eminent degree, When Sue behind the window blinds once shyly glanced at me!

She was a little lass I knew away back in my youth, And, if not up-to-date, the fact awakes in me no ruth. Today's affected love of art for art's sake would have been To her old-fashioned views of things, but little short of naught; She never dreamed that paltering would strike the tempter dumb, And Zolaism furnished not her mental pabulum; And all this purity was there, I could but clearly see, When Sue behind the window blinds glanced shyly at me!

It ill becomes the heart of age to overflow with sighs— If gone the roses, says the poet, their ashes must suffice; When white hairs tell the time to leave off cakes and ale is here, We ought to turn our thoughts upon a more enduring sphere; But somehow there's a pleasure yet in calling up the way That one bright pair of eyes could make of night the fairest day; For on my sight there glowed the light ne'er seen on land or sea, When Sue, behind the window blinds, glanced shyly out at me!

—[Will T. Hale, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Persons who are or want to be experts on fine makes of china will no doubt be interested in "China and Pottery Marks," a small handbook just published by the New York firm of Gilman, Collamore & Co. It gives facsimiles of all the most important marks used on fine china, with a brief note relating to each.



## FRESH LITERATURE.

Reviews by the Reviewer.

## Descriptive.

**JOHN L. STODDARD'S LECTURES.** Illustrated and Embellished with Views of the World's Famous Places and People. Complete in Ten Volumes. Vol. II. [New York, Chicago, London: Belford, Middlebrook & Co.]

FOR eighteen years John L. Stoddard has been before the world as a noted traveler and lecturer, and has been universally recognized as a man of keen observation and large insight into human nature, and a familiar student of history, so knowing the past that he is fully capable of throwing its glamour about the present and investing it with a scholarly charm.

These volumes contain the identical discourses delivered during the past eighteen years before delighted audiences, under the title of "The Stoddard Lectures," and to them is the added interest of rich and profuse illustration, which contributes much to their value. The reader encounters within these pages all the delights of travel without its fatigue and embarrassments. The world is before him in the pictured pages—the world of today and of the dead past. It is its atmosphere which he breathes as he turns its pages, and he feels the stir of its life, the throb of its varied civilizations. It is mankind that he studies, and he realizes the largeness of the destiny of the race, and that progress is the path which all peoples must tread before the final end is reached. The present volume treats of Constantinople, Jerusalem and Egypt, and into no countries of the world could the reader follow the author and be more delightfully entertained.

We obtain here a large insight into Turkish character and habits of life; we are introduced into the harem and are surprised to learn that today that, although the Turk is allowed by law to have four wives, he rarely has no more than one. We see that the Turk is not without wisdom, for there exists a Turkish proverb which declares that "a household with four wives is like a vessel in a storm."

About one-third of the volume is devoted to Jerusalem, the city where the most momentous events in human history have transpired, and we are introduced to it as it was in the historic past, and as it exists today, with ancient towers and walls still standing in places, "of these the most remarkable, alike for antiquity and strength, is the Tower of David, which was the last point in Jerusalem to yield when the city was captured by the Crusaders."

The lecture on Egypt, like the two other lectures of the volume, cannot fail to enlist the closest attention of the reader. As a sample of the author's style, we will take these opening paragraphs upon the Land of the Nile:

"Lands that have made or witnessed history possess peculiar fascination, and when to their historical qualities are added those of the mysterious and beautiful, their charm is boundless, for then they touch the realm of the imagination; that is to say, the infinite. Egypt, in these respects, is unsurpassed. Historically she is the eldest home of Time; the mother of all subsequent civilizations; the longest lived among the nations of the earth: the teacher of art, philosophy and religion, before Greece and Rome were born. When everywhere else rude huts and primitive tents were mankind's highest forms of architecture, Egypt was rearing her stupendous pyramids and temples, which still remain, the marvel of the world."

The book is printed upon beautiful heavy satin paper, and its illustrations are in the finest style of art. The style of the author is pleasing and graphic, and the series will be of great value and interest to the cultivated reader, and the thoughtful man or woman who has the pleasure of turning the pages of these volumes will feel that his or her library is not complete without them.

**THE SINNER.** By "Rita." [Chicago and New York: Rand, McNally & Co.]

"Rita" (Mrs. E. M. J. Humphries) has won a constituency of readers large enough to be profitable, and select enough to gratify any reasonable degree of ambition.

A sinner is no rarity among men, but "The Sinner" is a rarity among books. Freshness, action, strength and matters richly illustrative of human lives as they are lived by real people, we find within its pages. It reminds one of the intense humanness of Charles Reade, for it is a man of flesh and blood that she paints, and one of strong and evil passions.

In perusing "The Sinner" the reader naturally compares it with the work of another great word artist, Hall Caine, in "The Christian"—for, in the leading characters of the two books are represented the extremes of human possibility in good and evil. Caine undertook to depict a nineteenth-century Christian, as near human perfection as possible, but his effort was a failure, and he gave us only a religious fanatic. But "The Sinner" in this book is of comely appearance and inward baseness, maturing at last into a gentlemanly, scientific and utterly remorseless criminal. And to the author's credit be it said, his was an unadulterated badness. For even such iniquity as that of Doctor Langrishe, "The Sinner," may be adulterated into something more disgusting still by an admixture of hypocrisy.

In the middle and background of the picture are characters, some of them simply charming, others pathetic to the highest degree. All of the characters are sketched with a good deal of literary skill, and the whole story is strongly drawn, and will enlist the unflagging interest of the reader.

## Calendars.

The season is rich in lovely calendars, which are fine works of art. Among the unique art publications in this country none are more sought for than the holiday publications of Messrs. L. Prang & Co. of Boston. The beauty of design and coloring, as well as for exquisiteness of workmanship, they cannot be excelled. Very dainty indeed and varied in design are their pretty Christmas cards and booklets, with flowers so exquisitely colored they seem to lack nothing but fragrance to equal Nature's own.

Among the charming calendars published by this house is the one entitled "Bridges Over Life's Stream," which is large and handsome, and made up of seasonal landscapes from water-color drawings, combined with the days of the year, two months on each of the six plates.

"The Sea Shore Calendar will delight the little folks. From the merry-faced urchin on the cover plate, with rod and net, and toy sailboat, to the mermaid on the last page, offering tea to the fishes, it is charming. "Morning Glories" shows a graceful cover design of blue and crimson bells. "Violets" is a tasteful little calendar consisting of five plates with happy designs of English violets combined with ribbons and their own green leaves. "Masters of Music," are handsome panel-shaped calendars with portraits in colors of the great musicians. "The Reign of the Roses Calendar" is the perfection of lithographic art, and no more perfect roses were ever seen upon paper than these. They will delight the hearts of beauty-lovers everywhere, and cards and calendars will be beautiful tokens of remembrance to send to absent friends.

## Magazines for the Month.

**LIPPINCOTT'S** for December has its usual variety of interesting contributions. Its full and complete novel is from the pen of Julia P. Dabney, and is entitled "Poor Chola." It is located in the Puerto de la Cruz in the Canary Islands, and is a pathetic story of tragedy and sorrow. Among the remaining articles are, "Egyptian Queens," by Leigh North; "The Club Movement Among Women," Emily Tolman; "The Red Light"—war of 1812, Joseph A. Altshuler, and "The Consolation of Gamaliel," by Marion Manville Pope. The book reviews are well digested and justly critical, and the remaining contents of the Magazine are worthy of the reader's attention.

Harper's Round Table, as a monthly, will be sure to win a large audience and receive the satisfied commendation of its young readers. Very full and complete is its table of contents for the current number. It is as follows: "Hunt the Owl," by Stanley J. Weyman; "Embezzling a Christmas Turkey," W.

S. Gridley; "The Sheriff of Gingerbread Gap," Til Tilford; "A Creature of Circumstances, II," Morgan Robertson; "Fitting up a Boy's Room," J. Harry Adams; "My Escape From Cuba," Gen. J. K. Jordan; "The Making of Signor Alfieri," Samuel Marvin; "Ingenious Pioneers," Cyrus C. Adams; "The Scapegoat of La Justiera," Harold Martin; "The Flunking of Watkins's Ghost," J. K. Bangs; "Mistletoe," Frances R. Arnold, and "Four for a Fortune," chapters V—VIII, Albert Lee. The Magazine is not behind other periodicals in beauty of illustration.

Carter's Monthly for the current month contains articles to please the taste of its different readers, however varied their character. We especially note "The City of Mexico," by J. W. Fornof; "Does Success Atone?" a poem by Florence A. Jones; "The Cobbler's Story," by Lawrence Bertram; "Unreturning Voyagers," Isabel Richey; "The Prison of the Stricken Heart," Fred De Land; "Christmas in Old Time Kentucky," by William Lightfoot Visscher; "Noted Western Men," "An Elopement Tangle Story," by A. M. Kerr, and "Thirty Years in Chicago," by John McGovern. The magazine is published in Chicago, and partakes of the spirit of that progressive metropolis of the great West.

The International has its pages of bright illustration and readable articles. The initial contribution, "The Chicago Horse Show," is by William Jean Elten; "Who Will Exploit China?" is from the French of Rene Pinon; "The Banker's Christmas Present," from the French of Arthur Dauriac. German and Bohemian writers are also represented, and the character of the magazine is thoroughly cosmopolitan.

The Christmas number of The Overland is an advance over many of the preceding numbers. Its opening paper, "Sea Fishing in California Waters," will be read with interest by those fond of the sport. It is from the pen of Horace Annesley Vachell; A pretty sonnet is that "To Santa Catalina," by Sylvia Lawson Cavey; "Stampedes on the Klondike—How I Missed Being a Millionaire," is from the well-known pen of Joaquin Miller, and he has mingled somewhat of the poetry of his nature with the prose of his actual experience. There is much of a local color in the magazine.

The Midland Monthly has much that is attractive the current month, and will receive the indorsement of its many readers. The opening paper is by Leigh Gordon Giltner, and treats very comprehensively of "Kentucky in Recent Literature;" "My Kind of Poetry" is a dialect poem by James Courtney Challiss that appeals to the heart. "Grant's Life in the West and His Mississippi Valley Campaigns," an interesting sketch by Col. John W. Emerson, "A Feminine Implement" is a delightful article by our own Mrs. Burton Williamson; "From Nazareth to Nablous," by Robert Meredith, will find many an interested reader. "Birds of the Midland Region," by David L. Savage, is charmingly written and instructive. The whole number is bright and readable.

The Christmas number of the Land of Sunshine preserves its own bright individuality and smacks very decidedly of the land of the great West. "The Magic Rivulet" is an altogether original and attractive paper upon irrigation, by Charles F. Lummis, who can make attractive almost any subject of which he treats. "Tom, the Arrow Maker," is by Horatio N. Rust, who is a veteran collector, and knows whereof he writes. "The Devil's Post Pile" is a brief little sketch of a natural curiosity in the Yosemite region. It is from the pen of W. L. Richardson. Lily Hughes Lucas writes a readable story of "The Burial of St. Peter." There is much else of interest within the issue.

The special features of The American Monthly Review of Reviews are a comprehensive article on "John Gilbert and Illustration in the Victorian Era," by Ernest Knauff; "How the Bible Came Down to Us," (illustrated with reproductions from ancient manuscripts and rare printed texts,) by Clifton Harby Levy; a tribute to the late Duchess of Teck, by Lady Henry Somerset; a character sketch of the Ameer of Arghistan, by an official in the British Indian service; a discussion of Canadian reciprocity, by E. V. Smalley, and a statistical summary of the progress of the American republics by Alexander D. Anderson. There is also an illustrated department of twenty-three pages devoted to the new books of the present season. The editorial department, entitled "The Progress of the World," gives special attention to the international questions connected with the sealing negotiations and the Cuban revolution.

The Chap Book for the current month is cosmopolitan in character and independent in tone. It has a mind of its own about things in general, and

is not afraid to express it. Under the general head of "Notes" a variety of interesting subjects are discussed, from books to people, and the world's doing at large. Helen-Chenite Prince has a delightful sketch full of the breath of real out-of-doors, entitled "From a French River." The book reviews are full and complete, and will prove helpfully suggestive to the book buyer. The issue is an excellent one.

## Literary Comment.

**Napoleon.**  
The "New Letters of Napoleon I," to be published shortly by D. Appleton & Co., will be awaited with much interest. An English critic remarks that "the most authentic likeness is that drawn by Napoleon's own hand, . . . and the new letters manifest the great man in his smallest and most secret moods. Napoleon here confides his desires, hopes, fears, thoughts, methods, system, in such wise as no psychological historian could rival." Another critic says that "for brutality and persuasiveness these letters cannot be matched in the literature of the world." The new letters now published for the first time were omitted from the collection issued under the auspices of Napoleon III.

**Edward Maitland.**  
Edward Maitland, who is remembered oftener as a "com-outer" than as the author of "The Pilgrim and the Shrine" and other novels, has just died. The Athenaeum, noting the occurrence, adds: "He was the son of a Brighton clergyman, and was himself intended for holy orders, and he was educated at Cambridge, but his views changed. He spent some time in Mexico, in California during the gold fever, and in the islands of the Pacific, and on his return devoted himself to literature. He was a man of fine feeling and much intellectual power, but he lacked balance, and gave way to various whims. He gradually relinquished the society of his former friends, became a vegetarian, and finally devised, along with Mrs. Anna Kingsford, whose life he afterward wrote, a new and strange religion."

**Vernon Lee.**  
Vernon Lee in her most rococo mood is a singularly diverting writer, though not, perhaps, in a way that she herself intends. Here, at any rate, for what it is worth, we give her description in The Fortnightly of those decorations by John Sargent in the Boston Public Library which form an impressive though baffling landmark in the history of mural painting in America:

"One of the rising, gradually vaulted sides of the arch is filled up by that terrible bull; colossal, dusky, with shining wonderful collar of cowbells; with terrible, white, empty eyes. He is being carried in a palanquin on a cushion of crushed people; the palanquin is made of carved and gilded Asiatic lions, open-mouthed, roaring, of burning red gold. It is being carried by black Egyptian figures, erect, tapering, like brands of charcoal. From the gold sun disk round the bull's head stream golden, spearlike rays, with little gold hands at the end. The bull has, in addition to his bent forelegs, a pair of terrible human arms, which go whirling about his head; except the black, silent carriers, the whole procession seems to advance, blinking, lightening and roaring. But the bull sits sleepy, sleek, fat, implacable, among that hail of gold shafts and that gnashing and roaring of gold lions, crushing the world's inhabitants into jam under his claws and his hind quarters. And behold! low down, beneath the bull's palanquin, the dreadful triumph of life, is the consolation of death; a pale blue mummy case stands open, and a winged soul, a bird, slowly, silently escapes."

There is something multi-colored and gorgeous and hierophantic about this. There is something funny, also. Mr. Sargent's apocalyptic bull, sleepily, sleekly, fatly, implacably crushing the world's inhabitants into "jam" is a figure to stir one's senses of the comic.

## Comments by Bret Harte.

Bret Harte declares that his favorite novel is "The Count of Monte Cristo;" it is, he thinks, a perfect one. In Munsey's Magazine he says:

"But 'Monte Cristo' is a romance, and, as I am told, of a very antiquated type. I am informed by writers (not readers) that this is all wrong; that the world wants to know itself in all its sordid, material aspects, relieved only by occasional excursions into the domain of pathology and the contemplation of diseased and morbid types; that 'the proper study of mankind is man' as he is, and not as he might be; and that it is very reprehensible to deceive him with fairy tales, or to satisfy a longing that was in him when the first bard sang to him, or, in the gloom of his cave dwelling, the first story teller interested him in accounts of improbable beasts and men, with illustrations on bone. But I venture to believe that when Jones comes home



from the city and takes up a book he does not greatly care to read a faithful chronicle of his own doings, nor has Mrs. Jones freshened herself for his coming by seeking a transcript of her own uneventful day in the pages of her favorite novel. But if they had been lifted temporarily out of their commonplace surroundings and limited horizon by some specious tale of heroism, endeavor, wrongs redressed and faith rewarded, and are inclined to look a little more hopeful to Jones's chances of promotion, or to Mrs. Jones's aunt's prospective legacy—why blame them or their novelist?"

Another testimony to the truth of the opinions set forth by Mr. Harte is borne by a critic writing in Blackwood. The general public, he asserts, must always be regarded as an overgrown child. It will invariably give the preference to the genuine story-teller over the arrogant pantologist whose profound erudition and exhaustive analysis will mostly be reckoned a poor substitute for the tale he disdains to give us. This sage adviser continues:

"Such is, we honestly believe, the true, sober and prosaic explanation of M. Zola's yet unshaken popularity after nearly thirty years of a literary career, during which, perhaps, more extravagant praise and virulent abuse has been showered upon him than any other living writer. It is, however, neither because Zola is the foul corrupter of his age which his enemies have declared him to be, nor yet because of his being the transcendent genius whose beacon light has opened out a completely new era in French literature, as with equal fanaticism his partisans maintain, that Emile Zola remains today what he was nearly a quarter of a century ago—a public favorite—but for the simple reason of his being a fairly good story-teller, in an age when the art of story-telling has considerably fallen into oblivion."

Paul Kester.

Paul Kester, the author of "Tales of the Real Gypsies," is an interesting young man. He is not thirty by several years yet, but he has had a unique and varied career. Before he was 18 Mme. Modjeska accepted and produced a romantic drama, "The Countess Roudine," which he had written. Then he picked Minnie Maddern as a great genius, and the best critical judgment of the country has confirmed the boyish judgment of her, now Mrs. Fiske. For her he made a dramatization of "Vanity Fair," and it may be that Mrs. Fiske will produce it as soon as she has wearied of her continued success in "Tess, of the D'Urbervilles." Alexander Salvini took a great fancy to young Kester, and for two years he was a kind of dramatist in ordinary to the actor. His most important play was "Zamar," a romance of the Romany. Rhea has played his "Neil Gwynne," and Walker Whiteside has produced his "Cousin to the King," and "Eugene Aram." Mr. Kester has been a great traveler, and everywhere he has gone into the country to hunt up his friends, the gypsies. They have adopted him as one of their people; he knows them all, and speaks their language.

He was recently invited to attend the coronation of the new Romany Queen at Kelso, Scotland. While he was standing by his garden gate the message came in the weird gypsy fashion. He gives the following account of it: "I noticed a young man looking like a gypsy strolling along in my direction. As he came abreast of me he asked where Paul Kester lived. I replied in the Romany tongue that I was Paul Kester, and asked him what he wanted. Immediately he took a packet out of his pocket, placed it in my hands and slouched off without another word. The packet contained a leaf torn from the Kelso Chronicle in which was a brief announcement that about November 23 next, Esther Faa was to be crowned Queen and Countess of Little Egypt. Wrapped up in the printed paper was the dried head of a Scotch thistle, with two leaves of American grass twined tightly around it."


#### Literary Notes.

The December number of What to Eat gets the gastronomic question down to a fine point—theoretically—in an article entitled, "How to Live a Hundred Years."

A new book by Dr. N. D. Hillis has appeared under the title, "The Investment of Influence." It is a companion volume to "A Man's Value to Society," which is now in its seventh edition.

The author of "The Baby's Grandmother," one of the prettiest and clearest of modern feminine novels, has written a new book, which is coming out soon. It is to bear the title of "Ivy Kildare."

George Willis Cooke has under way an important and exhaustive "History of Woman," in which it is his purpose to trace historically the relations of woman to human institutions in all times and countries. In order to pursue his work he requires a guarantee



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200 dozen Colored Border Handkerchiefs at, each.....	3c
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100 dozen Ladies' Pure Linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs, each.....	17c
100 dozen Ladies' Pure Linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs, fine and sheer, each.....	5
100 dozen Ladies' Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, each.....	10c
100 dozen Ladies' Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, each.....	12½c
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100 dozen Ladies' pure linen, dainty pattern embroidery Handkerchiefs, each.....	35c
200 dozen Ladies' pure linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs with hand-drawn work, unlaundered, each.....	12½c
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A fine line of Men's all linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs at, ea.....	17c, 25c, 35c, 50c
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A very attractive line of Ladies' plain hemstitched, embroidered and lace Handkerchiefs in the better grades at 50c, 75c, \$1 and up to \$10 each.	

We have received a beautiful line of Kid Gloves in all the new colors, the latest Parisian novelty, imported expressly for the Holiday trade.

Our stock is now complete in all useful as well as ornamental articles in our line, which makes it attractive to the economical Holiday shopper.

of \$1000 a year for three years, and so a group of prominent persons, headed by Julia Ward Howe, and including Jenkin Lloyd Jones of Chicago, has issued a prospectus calling for 100 persons to subscribe \$10 a year for the next three years as an advance payment for the completed work. Subscriptions may be sent to William Lloyd Garrison, No. 35 Federal street, Boston, who will act as treasurer in the enterprise.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have gotten out a new edition of their "Portrait Catalogue," containing sixty-three new portraits of authors, with a complete classified list of the books published by this enterprising and venerable house.

G. W. Stevens, whose American letters to the London Daily Mail were recently published in a book called "The Land of the Dollar," is the author of a similar volume of letters on the recent Greek war, soon to appear under the title, "The Conquering Turk."

Michael L. A. McAffery, L.L.D., who is presumably old enough to know better, writes some verses called, "The Worst Boy in the School," brought out by the G. W. Dillingham Company, in this, as is invariably the case in just such poems, the "worst boy" is about to be expelled, when a smaller urchin steps forward to proclaim, that once when he had gone in swimming, he had the cramp—"Till I swayed to each wave idly lapping o'er me. Like a rift of mere wreck-wood storm-flung from the shore"—and the other boy swam out and saved his life. Then the teacher forgives, of course. If he had been any judge he would have had the boy arrested for saving the life of any one who would use language of that sort.

Careful study of the most modern

models of poetic expression is everywhere to be observed in "The Death of Falstaff, and Other Poems," written by L. Bruce Moore. With this goes an adaptation of them to personal needs, which keeps the poet from becoming a mere copyist in any of his forms, the novelty of which is conspicuous, well adapted though they be to his ends. The book shows lack of critical discernment in respect of inclusiveness. There are at least a third of the verses which do not belong to any collection by which Mr. Moore should wish to have his abilities judged. These removed from consideration, the remainder attest a future of great promise, even more clearly than they prove a present high-mindedness. The book is well printed and bound by Cushing & Co., Baltimore.

Prof. Daniel Girard Elliot, ex-president of the American Ornithologists' Union, has issued through the press of Francis Harper of New York, a valuable monograph on, "The Gallinaceous Birds of North America," uniform in style with his "North American Shore Birds." Prof. Elliot's connection with the Field Museum in Chicago is sufficient indication of the authoritativeness of his work, and the straightforward and largely untechnical language of this volume will speak for itself to the general reader. The book treats of the whole family of partridges, grouse, ptarmigan and turkeys, with a biography and portrait, so to speak of each species. The illustrations are artistic and accurate, and the text is of the practical scientific-sporting nature calculated to interest bird lovers, as well as devotees of dog and gun.

Poems by Annie Fellows Johnston

and Albion Fellows Bacon are put forth by L. C. Page & Co., in a binding which lacks significance, under the name, "Songs Ysame," meaning thereby songs gathered together or collected. Of the rather slender gift of poetry which the book as a whole shows forth, Mr. Bacon appears to have more than his due share; even when his kinswoman is at her best there is a plethora of minor faults. What can be the significance of comparing, for example, the tiny patch of sky seen from a tenement-house window to "a passing bluebird's wing?" The sky neither passes nor appears to, and the under side of such a wing is not blue, as the sky may very well be. A sweet little carol on page 73 is omitted from the list of contents. The nature poems are the best in the volume, though here again the man's work excels.

Prof. George Herbert Palmer of Harvard writes a little book, "Self-Cultivation in English," which is published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. It is only with "the mastery of our language as a tool" that the writer is concerned, and he contrives to simplify the art of using English by giving four excellent rules for the guidance of those who, like himself, found the act of composition a torture. "Look well to your speech" is the first of these; "Welcome every opportunity for writing," the second; "Remember the other person," the third, and "Lean upon your subject," the last. It would be hard to find more pertinent and cogent remarks upon the subject than are compacted under these four eminently rational precepts. The book is of a size which can be carried in the pocket, and of a weightiness which entitles it to be carried in the head.



## OUR MORNING SERMON.

## SCALES AND BALANCES.

By Rev. Geo. H. Hubbard.

Pastor First Congregational Church, Enfield, Mass.

Thou art weighed in the balance.—[Daniel v. 27.]

**M**EN often weigh with scales. God weighs with a balance. The difference? This: The scales is a device, more or less intricate, for balancing unequal weights. By its adjustment of levers and bars ounces balance pounds and pounds balance tons. A few small discs of iron or lead hung from the end of the scale beam may lift a carload of freight on the platform of the scale. Or a single small weight on the long arm, by slight changes of position, may balance a constantly increasing weight on the short arm. The scale is therefore a fitting type of the grossest injustice.

The balance, on the other hand, is a simple beam poised exactly in the center, with a scale pan hung from each end, so that to bring it to a level the weights in the opposite pans must be precisely equal. An ounce in one pan is balanced only by an ounce in the other. A pound in one requires a pound in the other. Naturally enough, the balance is the universal symbol of justice. For justice is no skillful adjustment of inequalities till they shall seem to be equal. It is the maintenance of absolute equity. It implies in every transaction equal advantage to both sides.

Men weigh with scales. And these scales reveal great variety in form and wondrous skill in their invention. Marvelous ingenuity is displayed in the means which men have devised to balance unequal weights.

The heathen scale is one of the earliest and most crude of these. What is that? It is a system of religion by which a few ounces of devotion balance tons of devilishness. In other words, the offering of a prescribed sacrifice—the building of a temple, the enduring of self-inflicted torture—atonement for years of wickedness and oppression and wrong-doing. Robbery is expiated by a tithe of the spoils, the murder of men, by the slaughter of beasts.

It is a primitive affair, and clumsy in the extreme; yet it has been widely used in all ages. Most of the Hebrews are used to it. The elaborate Mosaic ritual of feasts and offerings and tithes was to the average Israelite only a special form of this scale. The one day of atonement balanced the year of sin. The piety of the three great feasts offset the impiety of the intervening weeks. The consecration of the seventh day made amends for the desecration of the other six days.

And do Christians never use the same scale? Have you never heard of a man building a magnificent church with a small part of the profits of a brewery? Or endowing a great university with the surplus of oppression and selfishness? Or patronizing the missionary cause with the first fruits of dishonesty? Are there no church members whose prayers grow longer as the yardstick grows shorter? Whose religious zeal increases as their business honor diminishes? Whose regularity of the sanctuary keeps pace with their irregularities in the home or shop or counting-house? They are weighing their lives on the old heathen scale that was used by Cain and Balaam and Saul and the men of Athens.

Then there is the theological scale. A very intricate machine this, and one that requires frequent repairs and readjustment. With its levers of "inability" and "inherited depravity," and even of "vicarious atonement" in some forms of that doctrine, it seeks to balance willful imperfection and conscious unfaithfulness against God's demand for holy and unselfish living.

Scarcely less elaborate is the scientist's scale. A few ounces of "environment" or "heredity" or "development," hung from its highly-polished beam, balance all possible weights of responsibility on the platform of the scale.

Last of all is the shirker's scale. This is a model of simplicity. It is like the old-fashioned "steelyard," with a long arm and a short arm. A single ounce or grain of excuse easily lifts every imaginable burden of duty.

So with men always, everywhere. Old men and young men, ignorant men and enlightened men, pagan and Christian alike, test character and con-

duct with scales. And there is no patent on any of these machines. Although in some the mechanism is very complex and delicate, although not a few are the result of years of labor and study, yet they are given freely to the public, and most of them are in common use.

But God always weighs with a balance. The judgment of God—what is it? An arbitrary decree of the Almighty, wholly independent of human power and above human comprehension? No. It is the exact balance of opportunity and duty, of power and responsibility, of capacity and requirement.

At one end of the balance God places the talent he has intrusted to us, at the other the service he requires, and they are always precisely equal. They never differ by so much as the weight of a hair; that is to say, God expects of each one just that amount and quality of work for which he has the time, the opportunity and the capacity to render—no less, no more. And this is always the method of His judgment. We are weighed in the balances. Ability, circumstances, privilege, are put in one pan and achievement in the other. By this we are judged. And the "judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

However much of mystery there may be in the nature and person of God, however incomprehensible may be the workings of His province, His judgments are always characterized by the utmost simplicity and clearness. Their perfect justice cannot be evaded. Even a child can understand the principle and working of the balance. Equally true is it that the most immature mind is capable of understanding the perfect equity of God's demands.

"Weighed in the balances." How the figure enforces every claim of duty! How it sweeps away every refuge of excuse for unfaithfulness! When confronted with unfinished tasks or imperfect work we are ever ready to say: "I hadn't time," or "the task was too difficult for my powers." And this may often be true of the tasks which our fellow-men require of us. They are often unreasonable in their demands, and expect much more of us than we can perform; for they weigh us as well as themselves with scales. But not so with God. His measure of duty is always exactly commensurate with our time and ability. "I ought, therefore I can," is a truthful statement of the relation between divine gift and divine requirement.

I think we sometimes feel a degree of sympathy for the man with one talent, when he says to his master: "I knew thee that thou art a hard man, reaping where thou hast not sowed," etc. The fear of an excessive demand paralyzed him, and so he made no effort to meet it. Yet even in his case honesty required that he should do what he could with the money entrusted to his keeping. How much greater is the pressure of duty when, instead of a hard master, we have only the most perfect justice to deal with. The balance bespeaks the justice of present duty. It will also approve the justice of final condemnation.

Marvelous respect have we all for the scale of human judgment, unjust though we know it to be many times. How many times are we held back from some course of action either right or wrong, by the thought, "What will people say?" We know that popular opinion is often superficial, prejudiced, arbitrary, and not seldom positively unrighteous; yet there are few forces more influential in determining our conduct than this same popular opinion.

Frequently it works for good. We refrain from many an unworthy act, out of regard for reputation. And we are very circumspect when we think the public eye is upon us. Reputation is the weight recorded by the scale of popular opinion. Its worth depends upon the quality of the scale and the accuracy of the weigher. In a community of criminals or savages it puts a premium on wrong-doing. In the best of communities it often takes greater account of outward appearance than of genuine worth. It weighs deeds and consequences, but lacks the delicate adjustment necessary to test motives and purposes. Nevertheless, I repeat,

it is a powerful agency for good, restraining from evil, prompting to kindness and benevolence.

Would not the force be much stronger, surer, more universally helpful, if instead of the scale of human opinion men regarded the balance of God? Think of it. We may often falsify the record of the scale. What we show to the world may be our best, while the worst is concealed. Or, on the other hand, men may judge us from our worst. His balance marks not actions alone, but motives, desires, intentions. And its record is not reputation, but character. Conscience is the gauge from which we may read the judgment clearly and exactly at any moment, if we have not permitted it to become blurred and soiled.

Thou are weighed in the balances. Apply it to your own life. How does conscience read the judgment? On one side you see the talents God has entrusted to your keeping. There are gifts He has bestowed upon you. And they are numberless. There are many opportunities for doing good to others. Souls have looked to you for inspiration and example. What is there on the other side? Talents used? Opportunity seized? Service rendered? Duty fulfilled? Souls helped and inspired? Are you at full weight, or "found wanting?"

## RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

AN EPITOME OF THE SERMONS OF A WEEK.

Compiled for The Times.

**RELIGION OF THE ARCHITECTS.** Not temples, but great libraries, auditoriums for the people, are now voicing the religion of the architects.—[Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Independent, Chicago, Ill.]

**GENEROSITY.** To love to receive is natural; to love to give is supernatural. Generosity is divine; selfishness is satanic.—[Rev. J. C. Jackson, Jr., Congregationalist, Columbus, O.]

**RESPONSIBILITY.** God's love and kindness surely increases our responsibility to Him, and a responsibility of this kind is indeed a sacred one.—[Rev. Dr. Wilson, Congregationalist, Council Bluffs, Iowa.]

**THE TWO WAYS.** There are but two ways dictated by conscience, and the general trend of life must be one way or the other, by the very conditions and destinies of moral force.—[Rev. W. T. Chase, Baptist, Philadelphia, Pa.]

**OLD CREEDS.** The forms of creeds pass away. They get worn out. The style becomes old; but the garments woven by the true selfhood of Christian manhood shall be in style forever.—[Rev. J. F. McNamee, Baptist, Chicago, Ill.]

**PATRIOTISM.** True patriotism begins at home. Those chapters of unselfish service are the hardest which are nearest and plainest, and rigor of conscience puts them first.—[Rev. Dr. M. W. Stryker, Presbyterian, New York City.]

**GOD'S WORLD.** People are coming to see that the world is God's world. And so long as man sees that there is a better way than the one he is treading he will press forward to it.—[Rev. Mrs. Mary Whitney, Disciple, Boston, Mass.]

**COUNTING THE COST.** The world has never made progress through the agency of the man who sits down to count the cost. It may fail, but its failure will pave the way for successes to come.—[Dr. J. E. Roberts, Episcopalian, Kansas City, Mo.]

**DEATH.** In view of all the dangers, calamities and diseases that bring death and sorrow into the world, we should be very solemn. Death is appointed unto men, and every man should continually remind himself of this truth.—[Rev. W. H. Hanna, Christian, Carnegie, Pa.]

**CHARACTER.** Man decides the question of character. If God had made it impossible to sin, there could have been no character. Man at his best would have been a machine. Neither virtue nor heroism would have been possible.—[Dr. J. R. Westwood, Methodist, Philadelphia, Pa.]

**GOD'S WAYS.** God's ways are not our ways. Strange are His methods of educating humanity. In this process even the follies and superstitions of men are turned to a good purpose. Man learns the truth by making mistakes.—[Rev. F. Staff, Congregationalist, Forestville, Ill.]

**A TONIC FOR PESSIMISM.** They whose work keeps them in close contact with the weaknesses of people should read Emerson and Wordsworth and Browning and Walt Whitman.

These mighty optimists will act as a tonic on their reduced confidence in humanity.—[Rev. Dr. W. S. Crowe, Universalist, New York City.]

**A HEAVEN ANYWHERE.** Heaven is not a local place away beyond the stars. Heaven is not a place with four square walls, with God on a throne as a personal being. God is everywhere, and heaven may be in every heart. The kingdom of God is within you.—[J. J. Cornell, Society of Friends, Baltimore, Md.]

**MARTYRS.** A guilty conscience and the retrospect of a wasted life are hotter things than Nebuchadnezzar's fiery furnace. The world needs men today who would rather be burned to death than do what they know is wrong and offensive to God.—[Rev. C. H. Polhemus, Congregationalist, Denver, Colo.]

**A GREAT FORCE IN THE WORLD.** Character is the greatest force in the world. Some say money is the greatest force, some say brains, some say love; but character is the greatest force because it is the force which determines the direction in which money, brains and love shall be used.—[Rev. J. Dunlop, Presbyterian, Boston, Mass.]

**LOVE.** Unless we deny ourselves, make some sacrifice, we cannot get the spirit of true love. Though we may have the most elegant music, the most eloquent preacher, the very finest and most beautiful churches, and have not love, all our efforts are thrown away.—[Rev. J. K. Smith, Presbyterian, Louisville, Ky.]

**PATIENT TRIAL.** The large soul, the truly free man, is after all he who has been subdued to patience. Each and every victory broadens the mental vision and adds to the moral stature, so that the proficient in this school go forth to become the masters of the circles of their activity.—[Rabbi David Philippon, Hebrew, Cincinnati, O.]

**THE FUTURE LIFE.** We have a wrong conception of heaven. We think of it as a place to go to when we die, whereas it is a condition we can grow to here and hereafter. The awakening of a new love, the inbreathing of an inspirational hope, the acquisition of a new truth constitute heaven.—[Rev. U. S. Milburn, Universalist, Cincinnati, O.]

**THE AWAKENED CHURCH.** The church should awake to its highest possibilities in harmony with the humane and progressive spirit of the age. The friendly visitor who goes to the homes of the poor preaches a gospel of diviner simplicity and sublimer eloquence than can be uttered by musician or orator beneath the gorgeous temple dome.—[Rev. T. J. Brushingham, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.]

**UNIVERSALISM.** The new creed of the Universalist church embraces five principles—the universal fatherhood of God, the spiritual authority and leadership of His Son, Jesus Christ; the trustworthiness of the Bible as containing a revelation from God, the certainty of retribution for sin and the final harmony of all souls with God.—[Rev. C. H. Eaton, Universalist, New York City.]

**FOLLOWERS OF GOD.** The religion of Jesus Christ has three kinds of followers today. First, the rash followers, or those who do not count the cost of sacrifice; second, the dilatory followers, or those who are always looking backward; third, the tender-hearted followers, those who want their loved ones to do right and be Christians, too.—[Rev. A. R. Caudry, Disciple, Council Bluffs, Iowa.]

**THE NARROW WAY.** The saying of Jesus, "Narrow is the way," is not applicable alone to eternal life, but widely bears upon all human relations, for the way is narrow and straitly hedged that leads to business success, to permanent political fame, to genuine and lasting satisfaction with the good things of the flesh, to a green and tranquil old age, as well as eternal life.—[Rev. Frank Crane, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.]

**HUMAN NATURE.** Human nature is noble in its origin. You are a spark of God. The storm in Eden left human nature in about the shape a cyclone leaves a western village; yet in the debris here and there, in the marvels of a man's intellect, in his longing after immortality, in his conscience, in his hope that starts and struggles and trembles away up to God, behold a glimmer of that image divine.—[Rev. S. E. Young, Presbyterian, Newark, N. J.]

**OPTIMISM.** While there is much wickedness on the earth, yet the world is steadily growing better. The power of morality, temperance, religion and faith is making for righteous all over the world. Jesus Christ is to be victorious over Satan and evil, and is to descend in glory and have power over all the nations of the earth, and establish a kingdom of righteousness, peace and kindness.—[Rev. P. C. Curnick, Methodist, Cincinnati, O.]

**BOOKS OF EVIL.** Do not let the



novel be your only or chief mental pabulum, for if you do your mental development is at an end. Do not let a book come into the hands of your children until you have read, it or know the character of its contents. Fling from you as you would a cup of poison any book that makes virtue ridiculous or vice attractive. In your companionship of books avoid all that are coarse or vulgar.—[Rev. E. H. Ward, Episcopalian, Pittsburgh, Pa.]

**OMNIPOTENT LOVE.** Love is the greatest conquering force in the universe. Here is a little bundle of flesh and blood that cannot talk or walk, but it stretches out its tiny hands, and the strongest man is held a willing victim by that silken touch. We are very feeble and ignorant, it may be, but when we stretch out our hands to God He is taken captive by us. Love is omnipotent, and even Omnipotence Himself surrenders to it.—[Rev. C. W. Gullette, Baptist, Cincinnati, O.]

## LAY SERMONS.

By a Preacher of The Times.

**D**O WE believe in ourselves? Do we believe in the grand future that is to open before God's children? Do we believe in Christ, the Redeemer of men, the one sure hope of the race, who came into the world that "whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have everlasting life?" Does not true, earnest belief influence human action? Does it not mould action in accordance with itself, and what we fully, earnestly believe, with the heart and understanding, do we not put into practice in our daily lives?

Admitting that we do, can we say that we believe in ourselves when we allow our highest capacities to lie dormant; when we do not live up to the principles and teachings which make for a higher life and for a blessed immortality? To believe in ourselves is not simply to accept of ourselves as we are, but it is to accept of ourselves with a full recognition of all the grand possibilities of our being, and with a full determination to live up to the highest and the best that there is in us, through Christ helping us. A man to fully believe in himself must recognize the divine possibilities which exist in his nature, and the nobleness of the creature who has been made in the image of God. This recognition will lead us to ask, "Am I Godlike?" and with that questioning will come home to us the sad and awful truth that we are fallen creatures, that we have lost that divine image in which we were created, and that we must have help from some power without ourselves if we would again be restored to that likeness which we have lost through sin.

And, standing here let us ask, "do we believe in Christ, and in that blessed future of life and immortality which are brought to life in the gospel?"

A belief in Christ implies something more than the mere intellectual assent that Christ came into this world almost nineteen hundred years ago, and lived and labored for men, and that He was crucified and afterward was raised from the dead and ascended into the heavens. It implies a living faith in Him as our Redeemed and Savior, a faith that will help us to triumph over all evil and to rejoice in His forgiving love and mercy. It is a principle that will enlarge our spiritual vision, and enable us to see with the clear eye of faith our ever-present Savior, and to rejoice that we are in His hands. A belief in Him will make us desire to be like Him, and study to know our duty to Him and our fellow-men. It will make of our life a constant struggle, and yet an existence of peace—a struggle to overcome the evil that is in us, and yet a state of peace when we can realize that we have so fully submitted ourselves to Him that we are being led and guided by Him and moulded into His image.

If we believe in Christ, we are brought to the new birth which is necessary to an entrance into His kingdom. To be born again! Oh, what a triumph does that imply over sin! It is a new life, one full of new aims and purposes; of new desires and new hopes. It means Christ within us as the hope of glory. Eternity opens to our view and celestial glory greets our vision. Through faith the streets of the new Jerusalem are brought to our sight, and we behold the "green pastures and the still waters," and hear the melody of their eternal flow. Beside them we may walk, in the glad

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### Royal Bavarian China-ware.

Oat Meal Bowls, each.....	.10
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Salad Bowls, each.....	.50
Cups and Saucers, each.....	.35
Salad Sets, 7 pieces, per set.....	1.10

### Printemps or "Springtime" Decorations in Green and White.

Ash Trays, each.....	.25
Pin Trays, each.....	.35
Fruit Saucers, each.....	.35
Oat Meal Bowls, each.....	.50
Plates, Bread and Butter, each.....	.35
Cups and Saucers, each.....	.65
Cake Plates, each.....	.85

### Carlsbad China-ware, Decorated.

Cuspidors, each.....	.35
Fruit or Cake Plates, each.....	.15
Cups and Saucers, pair.....	.25
Plates, Historical Heads, each.....	.35
Cups and Saucers, Historical Heads, pair.....	.65
Plates, Napoleon, each.....	.50
Fruit Saucers, Napoleon, each.....	.50
Cups and Saucers, Napoleon, pair.....	.75

### Fancy Thin China-ware, Assorted Decorations.

Cups and Saucers, each.....	.15
Sugar and Cream, per set.....	.25
Oat Meal Bowls, each.....	.20
Plates, each.....	.20
Tea and Cake Sets, 3 pieces, per set.....	.60

### Bohemian China-ware, Decorated.

Sugar and Cream, per set.....	.10
Pin Trays, each.....	.15
Mugs, Little Brownies, each.....	.05
Toothpick Holders, each.....	.05
Milk Pitchers, each.....	.15
Cups and Saucers, Little Brownies, each.....	.10
Fruit Plates, each.....	.10
Hairpin Boxes, each.....	.15
Bon Bon, each.....	.25
Salad Bowls, each.....	.50
Chocolate Pots, each.....	.65
Biscuit Jars, each.....	.35

### Elite French China-ware—Limoges.

Violet and Lily of the Valley Decoration.	
Olive, each.....	.35
Pin Trays, each.....	.50
Pin Boxes, each.....	.50
Ring Trays, each.....	.50
Puff Boxes, each.....	1.00
Cream Pitchers, each.....	1.25
Sugar Bowls, each.....	1.25
Cake Plates, each.....	2.00

### Silver-plated Ware.

Child's Cup, Engraved, each.....	.15
Child's Mug, Satin Gold Finish, each.....	.25
Berry Bowls, each.....	1.75
Child's Set, 3 pieces, Satin-lined Box, each.....	.25
Nut Set, 1 Crack and 5 Picks, Satin-lined Box, per set.....	.65
Tea Spoons, set of 6, per set.....	.50
Shakers, Salt and Pepper, per pair.....	.25
Kindergarten Sets, 5 pieces, per set.....	.50
Knives and Forks, set of 12, per set.....	2.00

### Sundries in Elite French China-ware—Limoges.

Cups and Saucers, A. D., per pair.....	.35
Cups and Saucers, Tea Size, pair.....	.50
Plates, each.....	.25
Comb and Brush Trays, each.....	2.75
Salad Bowls, each.....	2.00
Chocolate Pots, each.....	3.50
Tea Pots, each.....	2.50

### Cutlery.

Cake Plate Holders, each.....	.05
Table Knives and Forks, Coco Handles, per set.....	.50
Table Knives and Forks, Bone Handles, per set.....	1.00
Carving Sets, per pair.....	.25
Carving Sets, Stag Handles, pair.....	1.25
Kitchen Knives, each.....	.10
Butcher Knives, Nickel Bolster, each.....	.25
Bread Knives, each.....	.15

### Genuine Bisque Ware.

Moving Head Figures, each.....	.10
Old Shoe and Mice, Ash Holders, each.....	.25
Paper Weights, Books and Animals, each.....	.25
Toothpick Holders, each.....	.25
Flower Holders, each.....	.25
Cigar Holders, each.....	.25
Creeping Babies, each.....	.25
Sitting Babies, each.....	.50
Figures, Statuary, per pair.....	.50
Figures, Statuary, per pair.....	1.00
Figures, Skirt Dancers, each.....	1.00
Good Night Children.....	1.00

### Royal Hanover Bric-a-Brac and Ornaments.

Vases, each.....	.25
Vases, Jug Shape, each.....	.25
Vases, Assorted Shapes, each.....	.35
Vases, each.....	.50
Flower Holders, each.....	.50

### Genuine Royal Teplitz High-art Goods in Ornaments and Bric-a-Brac.

Vases, Old Jug Shape, each.....	\$1.25
Vases, Single Handle, each.....	1.75
Vases, Double Handle, each.....	1.75
Vases, Double Handle, each.....	3.50

### Semi-Porcelain Decorated in Windflower and Pink Summer-time.

Salad Bowls, each.....	.15
Meat Platters, each.....	.15
Vegetable Dishes, each.....	.25
Cups and Saucers, per set.....	.60
Water Pitchers, each.....	.35
Butter Dishes, each.....	.50

### Bohemian Fancy Glass Vases.

Dud Holders, Engraved, each.....	.05
Vases, 6-inch, Assorted Decoration, each.....	.10
Vases, 8-inch, Assorted Decoration, each.....	.15
Vases, 10-inch, Assorted Decoration, each.....	.25
Vases, 8-inch, Alabaster, each.....	.25
Vases, 10-inch, Alabaster, each.....	.35

Vases, 12-inch, Alabaster, each.....	.60
Rose Bowls, each.....	.25
Card Holders, Satin Finish, each.....	1.25

### Dinner Sets, Assorted Decorations.

50-Piece Dinner Set, per set.....	\$4.00
50-Piece Dinner Set, per set.....	4.50
50-Piece Dinner Set, per set.....	5.75
50-Piece Dinner Set, per set.....	6.90

### Fancy Blown Glassware.

Tumblers, Thin Blown Glass, per set.....	.25
Tumblers, Thin Blown Glass, Banded, per set.....	.30
Beer Tumblers, Thin Blown Glass, per set.....	.25
Decanters, Engraved, each.....	.15
Claret Jugs, Engraved.....	.35
Water Sets, 7 Pieces, Engraved, per set.....	.85
Water Sets, 7 Pieces, Decorated, per set.....	1.25
Liquor Sets, 9 Pieces, Engraved, per set.....	.85
Wine Sets, 8 Pieces, Engraved, per set.....	.50

### Genuine Cut Glassware.

Bud Vases, each.....	.25
Flower Holders, each.....	.35
Flower Vases, each.....	.50
Shakers, Salts, Plated Tops, each.....	.25
Shakers, Pepper, Plated Tops, each.....	.25
Salt Stands, each.....	.15
Toothpick Holders, each.....	.25

### Fancy English Blown Glassware.

Flower Holders, 6-inch, 3 colors, each.....	.15
Flower Holders, 10-inch, 3 colors, each.....	.35

### Fancy Crystal Glassware.

Just Like Cut Glass.	
Bud Vases, 6-inch, each.....	.05
Spoon Holders, each.....	.10
Cream Pitchers, each.....	.10
Lemonade Mugs, each.....	.05
Candy Trays, each.....	.15
Table Sets, 6 Pieces, per set.....	.65
Sugar Bowls, each.....	.20
Butter Dishes, each.....	.25
Castors, 3 Bottles, each.....	.25
Salad Bowls, each.....	.25
Nut Bowls, each.....	.25
Orange Bowls, each.....	.50
Boquet Holders, each.....	.15
Wine Sets, 8 Pieces, per set.....	.80
Salad Sets, 3 Pieces, per set.....	1.10
Candy Plates, each.....	.10

### Crystal Glassware, Plain and Engraved.

Wine Glasses per set.....	.25
Claret Glasses, per set.....	.30
Claret Glasses, Banded, per set.....	.35
Champagne Glasses, per set.....	.35
Ale Glasses, per set.....	.40
Cocktail Glasses, per set.....	.40
Whisky Tumblers, per set.....	.25
Tumblers, Crystal Glass, per set.....	.15
Tumblers, Crystal Glass, Engraved, per set.....	.35
Goblets Plain, per set.....	.30
Goblets, Banded, per set.....	.50

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eternal years with Christ, Who so loved us that He gave Himself as a ransom for our sins, that we might be with Him. And O the wonders that will unfold themselves before us there! The great volume that we shall study will be the volume of God's purposes and His gracious providence. A belief in Christ will bring us into closest companionship with Him, not only here but in the blessed hereafter. He will

be no God afar off, but one who will lead and guide us. Even today, if we believe in Him, we may feel His presence in our hearts as our blessed Comforter, our help in weakness and our joy in sorrow. He may not be visible to our earthly sight, but we shall know that He is there, even as the blind man knows that the sun is shining when he feels its warmth upon his cheek, and with the sense of His

presence abiding with us, life will be peace, and we can say at all times, "not my will but Thine, be done."  
"Not as I will!" The sound grows sweet  
Each time my lips the words repeat.  
"Not as I will!" The darkness feels  
More safe than light when this thought steals  
Like whispered voice to calm and bless  
All unrest and all loneliness.  
"Not as I will!" Because the One  
Who loved us first and best has gone  
Before us on the road, and still  
For us must all His love fulfill,  
"Not as I will!"



## "FACTS AND FAKES ABOUT CUBA."

REMARKABLE DISCLOSURES OF A NEW YORK  
HERALD CORRESPONDENT.

George Bronson Rea.

"FACTS AND FAKES ABOUT CUBA," the new book by George Bronson Rea (George Munro's Sons, publishers, New York) will come as a painful surprise to a great majority of the people of this country whose sympathies have been enlisted in the cause of Cuba and in the efforts of the Cubans to acquire independent government. The author, who signs himself "Field Correspondent of the New York Herald," calls his book "A review of the various stories circulated in the United States concerning the present insurrection," and boldly charges several of the more prominent of the New York newspapers with having printed "stories of atrocities, battles, rapes and other horrors" by Spanish troops, which never occurred; that



CAPT.-GEN. MARTINEZ CAMPOS.

the stories were "faked" by the "brilliant correspondents" of those newspapers, and that when the newspapers that had published them had been convinced of their absurdity and falsity, they not only did not make any correction of them, but kept on publishing similar "fakes" for the purpose, as the author alleges, of "keeping the public mind inflamed against Spain." He further asserts that news of events unfavorable to the Cubans and their cause was systematically suppressed by the Cuban press news censors, so that nothing might be made publicly known which would tend to prejudice the Cuban cause in the mind of the American people. The author's dedication clearly sets forth the object of the work and is, in part, with other extracts from the book, here given. The opening of the dedication reads as follows:

"To the editors of the American press and to the members of Congress who have been systematically and willfully imposed upon by a clique of spurious and unscrupulous citizens, aided by incompetent and malicious correspondents, this book is respectfully dedicated." He says, in addition, that he has acquired the right to approach the subject by having exposed his life on many occasions to ascertain the truth; that the only object he has in exposing the utter falsity of the many stories cited is a desire to see fair play, and to call attention to a campaign that has made our press and highest legislative body appear ridiculous in the eyes of the civilized world.

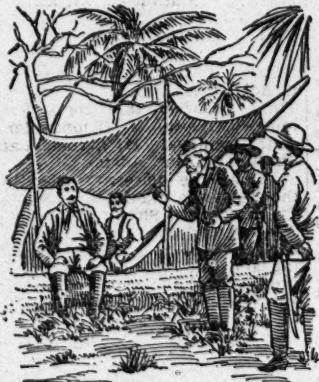
In his introduction the author states he left Havana on January 18, 1896, to join the insurgent army under Maximo Gomez as correspondent for the New York Herald. He remained with the different forces of the Cuban army for nine months, during which time he witnessed many of the "heavy skirmishes and guerrilla fights that have been misnamed battles." He mentions fifty-three of these more-or-less serious engagements at which he was present, in which, in the majority of them, the Cuban forces were led by Gen. Antonio Maceo, for whom he expresses admiration, saying: "As day after day I witnessed him at the head of his men, directing the fray from the front ranks of the firing line, I could not but feel a certain admiration for the man who, despite his color, was so far the superior of the many 'opera-bouffe' generals in the Cuban army of

liberation." When in the district of Las Villas, where Gomez was at the time operating, and to where he was sent by the Herald to report the exact condition of affairs in that district, he reports that when he had investigated the situation and the methods employed by the Cubans in that district, he began to see the rottenness of the whole affair, and determined to report it to his paper. In connection with this he states that owing to the danger attached to finding out the truth, the American public has been grossly deceived by many of the correspondents sent to Havana as representatives of leading (New York) journals. Some have been imposed upon by the swarm of "laborantes," whom he defines as "passive insurgents, who, lacking the spirit to take up arms and fight, invent all manner of stories to further their cause in the cities, and especially to influence the representatives of the American press."

The great factories for "war news" are, as the author states, situated in Florida, and are presided over by Cubans. Last fall, when the campaign in Pinar del Rio was at its height, there was not, he asserts, a newspaper correspondent in the field, so that the "laborantes" in the great "war-news" factories had ample scope for their imagination. Victory after victory was gained by the Cubans and the Spanish columns were massacred to a man. Then the city of Santa Clara was captured by Quintin Banderos and another great victory scored. "Even Richard Harding Davis," adds the author, "took occasion to speak of this downright lie in one of his articles." Under the guise of the Havana postmark the story was concocted in Jacksonville, Fla., and telegraphed to the New York newspapers, which reproduced it in good faith.

Speaking of the death of Gen. Maceo he says that the report first sent out that he had been betrayed by his professional attendant, Dr. Lertucha, and treacherously murdered by Spanish troops, was also concocted by the "laborantes" for the express purpose of inciting the indignation of the American people. Referring to this, the author says:

"A story has recently been told me by the correspondent of one of our leading weeklies, who was in Key West during the months of December and January (last), and which I have every reason to believe. It will throw a flood of light on the methods employed by the pro-Cuban representatives of our press in Florida. Sylvester Scovel, the daring young correspondent of the New York World, after waiting for several weeks in Florida for the promised dispatch boat to come along, finally decided to risk the danger of landing in Havana by



GOMEZ READING THE RIOT ACT TO THE  
HERALD CORRESPONDENT.

the regular passenger steamer. This he accordingly accomplished, and his first step was to visit the scene of Maceo's death, and hurry back with the full, impartial account gathered from the insurgents. This story, he afterward informed me, completely exonerated Lertucha and the Spanish government from any treachery in Maceo's death. His story was sent in good faith to his paper, and he started for the camp of Gomez, where I met him, and in the course of our conversation he described his letter, and added that it ought to have been published by

that time in the New York World. I was quite surprised on subsequently referring to the files of the World to find that the story had not appeared, and for a time it convinced me that the paper was not treating the question with that impartiality which it boasts of. But my friend, who was in Key West at the time Scovel's letter arrived, assures me that when the contents were read by the coterie of 'Cuban press-news censors,' it was carefully stowed away in the safe of the agent, and no account was rendered to the home office of its receipt."

Commenting on the original "internal lying report invented by themselves (the Cubans)," the author writes: "To such an extent did this story gain credence that it is an established fact that our gullible Congressmen were on the verge of committing some hasty action in denunciation of Spain for breaking all laws of civilized warfare by assassinating Maceo under cover of a flag of truce."

Then follows a list of the leading "fakes" which appeared in the New



ANTONIO MACEO.

York daily newspapers during 1896. One chapter is devoted to a review of the more prominent of these "faked" reports, and which embrace the false report originally sent out of the manner of Maceo's death, the origin of which, as is shown by an article quoted from the Chicago Record, to have been a Mr. Huaw, chief of the junta in Florida; the Ruiz case; the starvation "fake," respecting which Congress, in the belief the statements published of misery and starvation among Americans in Cuba were true, voted \$50,000 for the relief of the sufferers, whereas Consul-General Lee, on learning of it, telegraphed that \$10,000 was ample to relieve all distressed Americans in Cuba; the reported capture by the insurgents of Pinar del Rio; of the trocha having been crossed by the Cuban army, and of its advance on Havana, together with a number of other reports equally sensational, and all, as asserted by the author—with evidence brought forward to substantiate the correctness of his statements—"fakes," stories without a vestige of foundation in fact, and all, or chiefly so, manufactured in the Cuban "war-news" office in Florida.

Referring to the Cisneros incident, about which a certain New York journal made so much fuss, the author quotes from the published letter of Consul-General Lee, in which the latter says: "There is one thing that I am at liberty to speak about, and I do it cheerfully and anxiously, as I wish to correct a false and stupid impression which has been created by some newspapers. I refer to Señorita Cisneros. This young woman has two clean rooms in the Casa Recojidas, and is well clothed and fed. It is all tommy-rot about her scrubbing floors and being subjected to cruelties and indignities. She would have been pardoned long ago had it not been for the hubbub created by American newspapers."

The concluding chapter is an account of where the author, in his capacity of correspondent of the New York Herald, called on Gen. Gomez. He found him reading a newspaper and much excited. Turning toward the correspondent, he abruptly asked him what he had been writing to his paper, and on being answered "the truth," followed his statement with some details of what he had written, whereupon Gomez said: "I tell you I won't have the truth known. Do you think I am going to allow any one to write what you have told me today. I don't care if it is true. If you or any other American correspondent dares to enter my camp and write the truth concerning our condition—carramba!—I'll shoot you."

### OYSTERS (NOT BY B. D.)

They Aid in Digesting Food, but  
Must Be Swallowed Alive.

[American Cultivator:]—The oyster is deservedly a favorite in its season in this country. Nowhere else does the oyster grow to the size or attain the palatableness that it does in the United States. The oysters produced on the English coast are small and inferior in flavor. They have been those who have eaten them have described them, a coppery taste, that to one used to our own best oysters, is positively disagreeable. Most Englishmen, when first introduced to the American oyster, conceive a great liking for it in any way it may be cooked. Some small American oysters have been planted in English waters, with the hope that under the new conditions they will retain the excellence that makes them so popular here.

Oysters are good any way they are cooked. It is commonly supposed that they are always easy to be digested however served. This is not the fact. Though the oyster is served whole when stewed, the gastric juices in its stomach are neutralized by heat, so that this advantage of the raw oyster as an aid to digestion cannot be had if it is cooked in any form. Really, however, the oyster serves the digestive processes best if swallowed alive, just as he is taken from the shell. While it may be supposed that loosening the oyster from his old home must immediately kill it, this is by no means the fact. The oyster belongs to a much lower order of animal life than the lobster, which does not seem to mind losing a claw, or even an arm, as a new one will, in a few weeks, grow on again. The oyster not only lives when cut from his shell, to which he clings by muscles that have very little sensation in them, but if kept in cold water, and given the proper kind of food, which must be something containing a good deal of lime, the oyster, like the lobster, will reproduce his shell and attach himself to it by a new set of muscles.

We may, therefore, assume that if not dead in his shell, in which case the oyster is unfit to use, he is still living when he is swallowed. In the stomach the oyster finds itself for a few moments in just the condition that it prefers. Here is more or less food already partly digested, and so long as the oyster lives, which is probably not more, in any case, than five minutes, the oyster is busily throwing out gastric juices, so as to digest this food and reproduce a shell. But this does not last long. Suddenly the unusual heat overcomes the oyster, and the subsequent proceedings interest him no more. The gastric juices which the oyster has put forth and intended to digest the abundant food with which he is surrounded, not only digests this food, but also digests himself. It is really a practical joke on the oyster, which, however, he does not live to appreciate.

This is why raw oysters, taken from the shell and swallowed whole alive, are so excellent for people with weak digestion. On no account should an oyster fresh from the shell be chewed. This destroys life, and thus checks the manufacture of gastric juices in the stomach. Kept, as oysters in cans must be, in a cool place, it is probable that many can oysters are alive when they are taken out. That they do not try to reproduce the shell is because they have nothing except themselves in the can to reproduce it from. In fact, in the cans the oysters are in a slowly-starving condition, and this is why they are not so palatable as they are when taken directly from the shell. When oysters are cooked the heat hardens the albumen they contain, just as the albumen of an egg is hardened by cooking and is less digestible than if eaten raw.

People who have weak digestion may eat oysters when they cannot eat other food. But as there is no great amount of nutriment in a half-dozen or dozen oysters, some other food should always be eaten either before or after the oysters. Instead of eating less because of the oysters, a person can always eat more, and, in time, by thus using the oyster as an appetizer, a weak digestion may be built up into a strong one.

### TO A STREET SPRINKLER.

Sprinkle, sprinkle, great big cart,  
Up and down the sloppy mart,  
Sprinkle, be it cold or hot,  
Wet or dry, it matters not.

What though wheelmen wail and weep,  
Keep the mud two inches deep,  
Let 'er flicker in a flood,  
Streets were made for mixing mud.

Ere the golden sun is set  
Make the streets so doggone wet  
That those who in the gloaming dim  
Try to ride will have to swim.

Let 'er sizzle day by day,  
What are streets for anyway?  
Your job is to keep 'em wet,  
And you get there, too, you bet!

Soak 'em to your heart's content:  
Till some genius shall invent  
Some new wheel to sail the street  
With fms and flippers and web feet.

### Trust the Eagle to Stand Fast.

[Pasadena Star:] The Times has a new head, which represents commerce and things, and is very pretty and all right, except that if the steamship therein keeps on her present course a few minutes longer she is going to knock the tail feathers off the eagle bird roosting on the shore. We trust that this will not be allowed to happen.



## THE AMERICAN NAVY SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

From a Special Contributor.

PERHAPS some old hero may read this sketch and recall the days when he trod the deck of a miniature world inhabited by 1000 men or more, with triple ports and towering masts; when blocks were rope-strapped, and canvas and running rigging were all hemp. The bo'son's mate swung his cat; grog was served at seven bells, and officers sometimes got under the table after dinner.

The floating castle built of steel has taken the place of the ship of the line and the stately frigate; the ram and torpedo have forever displaced the long thirty-twos and carronades peering through some seventy ports. No more:

"High over all the flagship lifts  
Her triple deck and tapering spars;  
A piece of sky in cloudy drifts,  
Her pennant ripples with its stars;  
And see the signal's colored words,  
As in old mists—blue, red, white—  
Answered, as migratory birds,  
Their leader, closing up for night.

"O sea-bird on thy billows blown!  
O stately swan on stream or lake!  
War-eagle to the welkin flown,  
At home where flapping thunders wake!  
Exult in kinship to the form  
That, on the deep, with shifting wing,  
Shaped to the zephyr or the storm,  
Looks native and a conscious thing!"

From a modest little volume bearing the imprint, "Navy Commissioner's Office, 1828," and containing the report of Naval Secretary Samuel L. Southard, I make a few extracts which may be of interest to those who were in the service before the steam and iron age, and I hope equally to those who have succeeded to the glory of the historical names mentioned herein.

On the fly-leaf is written in clear, round hand, "Ch. W. Goldsborough." He was the father of an admiral and commodore of that name, and was chief clerk of the department under three administrations. The name of Lieut. William Randolph also appears, stating that he was dismissed from the service. He it was who struck President Andrew Jackson in the face while he was making a pleasure trip down the Potomac. Fortunately for him, the omnipresent cane of "Old Hickory" was not at hand, or he would have received such a drubbing that he would not have cared to repeat the experiment. A gentleman on board offered to shoot Randolph, but the President indignantly rejected the proposal, and he was hustled off at the nearest landing.

The principal subject claiming attention was the erection of a break-water near the mouth of Delaware Bay. Immediate measures were taken to advance the work. C. C. Biddle of Philadelphia was appointed the agent for the disbursement of the money. Commodore Rogers, Gen. Barnard and William Strickland, Esq., were appointed commissioners to select a site and prepare a plan and estimates for the work for the approval of the Executive and naval officers placed under their control to make the necessary soundings and surveys.

Gen. Simon Bernard was a French engineer and had been upon the staff of Napoleon. He was employed by the government in devising canals and roads for connecting the Great Lakes and rivers, and also in coast defense and frontier fortifications, projecting Fortress Monroe and some of the defenses around New York.

The efforts to suppress the African slave trade caused the department some expense and trouble. An agency was established on the African coast for its prevention, which cost the government \$19,944.55. The report goes on to say: "The concerns of the agency are believed to be in a prosperous condition. There are few, if any, Africans at it who occasion expense to the government. There are at this time in the United States only two persons coming within the description of our laws, subjecting them to removal to the agency. These were brought into the port of Mobile in 1819, and being very young, were, by the then Secretary of the Treasury, placed under the care of the Collector of Port. Orders have recently been given to send them to Baltimore, with a view to their transportation under the law. Information has also been received that 121 Africans have been landed at Key West from a Spanish slave-trading vessel, stranded within the jurisdiction of the United States, while pursued by an armed schooner in His Britannic Majesty's service. No provision was made

by Congress for removing them from the territory of the United States, or disposing of them in any other manner. They still remain in custody of the Marshal of Florida. He was advised to hire them out, or otherwise dispose of them, in such a manner as to save least expense, until legal provision should be made on the subject. It is presumed that he has so done."

The Marshal sent in his "little bill" a few months after, which was so large that the department refused to pay it, and it is doubtful if that shipment of "them niggers" ever saw their native land again.

Treasures continued on the public land. Every means was taken by the Navy and Treasury departments to repress them, and with some success, but the inlets were so numerous and the coast of Florida so extensive that the vessels in the navy and revenue service were not competent to watch every part of the vast live-oak reserves without an entire neglect of other duties.

In 1828 the Peacock was sent from New York to the Pacific Ocean and South Sea, under command of Master Commandant Jones, with instructions to examine the coasts, islands, harbors, shoals and reefs in those seas, and to ascertain their true location and description. Measures were taken to procure information from citizens who had been employed in the navigation of those seas, and who possessed information derived from experience, which was confined very much to themselves, their log-books and journals. The Secretary further observes:

"Those who have been the most acquainted by business and interest with that portion of the globe, feel the deepest solicitude for the success of the enterprise. The expedition will be enabled to sail with better guides than those who embark in similar undertakings. With a view to give the most useful character to the enterprise, it is important that persons skilled in the various branches of science should partake in it. Correspondence has, therefore, been held with scientific men, and some selections have been made, and others are now making by the department of astronomy, naturalists and others, who are willing to encounter the toil, and will be able to bring home to us results which will advance and honor and promote the interests of the nation."

The following interesting prophecy has not been fulfilled in every particular, and had the honorable Secretary been at the head of affairs during the late war he would have had his hands full. He writes:

"In the building, equipment and preparation of our vessels for sea increasing skill and economy are manifested; and although further improvements will no doubt continue to be made, we have the satisfaction of believing that we suffer no disgrace when our vessels are compared with those of the most maritime and naval nations. Our navy is yet small in numbers, though we hope not feeble in efficiency. Including the vessels built and building, and for which provision has been made by law, there are twelve ships of the line, twenty frigates, sixteen sloops of war and four schooners. These are sufficient for the present wants and interest of the nation, and their increase, to any great extent, will not be required for a long period in our future history. No condition of either our commercial or political relations will permit its diminution. No probable change can demand a large augmentation. Under wise and efficient administration our coasts and commercial interests may always be protected by an active force not much, if anything, beyond eighteen ships of the line, twenty frigates, thirty sloops and smaller vessels, and ten or twelve steam batteries. Our safety lies in our peculiar position, and in having our small navy in the most perfect state for efficiency and action."

"In the Mediterranean, piracy, which excited the fears of our mercantile fellow-citizens, and induced Congress, at its last session, to increase our force, has been diminished by various causes. The activity of our vessels, the presence of fleets belonging to several of the principal powers of Europe, the restraints of the existing authorities in Greece, and the system of convoy which has been pursued have all operated to this desirable result. Still there is danger to be apprehended, and

our squadron cannot be diminished. This danger does not arise so much from piratical cruisers as from vessels being becalmed in the night near the shore of some of the small islands, from which attacks are made in boats by the lawless inhabitants."

Here follows a good argument in favor of training ships and naval apprentices:

"When seamen demand their discharges abroad, and their places are to be supplied, foreigners of every nation are taken; and from the manner in which our ordinary enlistments are made, many such are found among our crews at all times. They are a distinct class of people from those useful citizens who have sought protection under our institutions and made our country their home. Very few of them have their interest located here, or are bound to us by one of all the ties which connect man with his country. They produce a large proportion of the offenses and insubordination of which we have to complain, and when their time expires abroad seldom return, for their home is not here. Instructions have been given to avoid them in enlistments; and it is hoped the time is not distant when wise legislative enactments will raise up an abundance of seamen, acquainted with and attached to the service, whose interests and hopes are centered in our country."

The closing of the report, in most particulars, would hardly be out of place at the present day:

"A survey of the coast, and reorganization both of the navy and marine corps; a criminal code, an increase of rank, a naval school, a suitable provision for naval hospitals, a passage across the Isthmus to the Pacific, a system for forming and educating American seamen sufficient for our wants, are all subjects which hourly augment in importance. They have been so repeatedly presented by this department that it is feared a repetition of the considerations by which their importance is sustained might induce a charge of urgency, unbecoming the nature of this report. But the greater part of them are so essential to the naval service that a sense of duty impels me once more to suggest them; and I must seek in the convictions which I have of their value an apology for their repetition. They embrace interests much too dear not to be urged, even to the verge of importunity. Prudent regulations on those subjects would advance everything precious in our naval establishment. Our navy, during the short period of its existence, has rendered incalculable service to the defense, prosperity and glory of the nation, and never fails to find its place in our fondest anticipations of the future. It deserves to be sustained, by devoted attention to its wants, by wise laws and liberal appropriations."

The following list of vessels in commission, 1828, may be of interest:

Mediterranean Station.—Delaware, 74 guns, Commodore W. M. Crane; Java, 44, Capt. J. Downes; Constitution, Capt. D. T. Patterson; Lexington, 18, Commander Hunter; Warren, 18, Commander Kearney; Fairfield, 18; Porpoise, 12, Lieut. J. H. Bell.

Pacific Station.—Brandywine, 44, Commodore J. Jones; Vincennes, 18, Commander Finch; Dolphin, 12, Commander Rosseau.

Brazil Station.—Macedonian, 26, Commodore J. Biddle; Boston, 18, Commander Hoffman.

West India Station.—Commodore, Charles G. Ridgley; Natchez, 18, Commander Budd; Erie, 18, Commander Turner; Hornet, 18, Commander Clayton; Falmouth, 18, Commander Morgan; Grampus, 12, Lieut. Latimer; Shark, 12, Lieut. Adams.

Among the officers notified to hold themselves in readiness were Captains Thompson and Sloat; also Commodore J. O. Creighton, was ordered to the Brazil Station. Among the ships building and undergoing repairs are mentioned the Cumberland, frigate of 1862 and memory. The Constitution was in need of extensive repairs. The Pennsylvania required 300 days to get ready for sea. The Cyane, built of British oak and fitted for sea. The ships Ohio, Washington, Vermont and Franklin were in ordinary; also the frigates United States, Potomac and Congress, while the Constellation and John Adams had just returned from a foreign cruise.

F. JORDAN.

### Laziest Man in America?

Bret Harte complains rather ruefully of the personal mention of him which floats through the press now and then. He said recently: "I don't object to be written about as I am, but I particularly dislike being described as I am not. And for some strange journalistic reason, the inventions concerning me seem to have much greater currency and vitality than the truths. Some years ago, without the slightest effort on my part, I had the

reputation of being the laziest man in America. At first the compliment took the form of an extended paragraph, deploring my fatal facility and telling in deprecating sentences how much I could do if I were not so indolent. This grew smaller and smaller, until it took a concise and easily annexable form, viz.: 'Bret Harte is the laziest man in America.'"

He is described as a polished critic, an epicure, a man of the world. Carrying everywhere the independence of a distinct literary personality, Bret Harte talks as he writes, like a gentleman. This is a subtle attribute, but one which his readers never fail to recognize and value, and it is the one prime cause of his popularity.

## Women of Note.

Mary Queen of Scots and George II were both buried at midnight.

Miss Susan Randall, daughter of the late Samuel J. Randall of Pennsylvania, is a clerk in the Friends' Library in Germantown, Pa.

A sentinel having addressed the Emperor as Fraulein, the German Emperor has ordered a portrait of Her Majesty to be hung in all the barracks of Germany.

When Mme. Albani sings before the Queen she is always requested to finish with the "Blue Bells of Scotland," which is a special favorite with Her Majesty.

Mrs. Eunice, who is living in Dedham, Mass., is the oldest woman abolitionist in the United States, and the only surviving member of the woman's anti-slavery board of Boston.

The Duchess of Marlborough sends to New York for most of her dresses. She buys her perfumes in bulk, which is forwarded to the manor of Woodstock in gallon jars.

Mrs. Ida Husted Harper, who is writing the biography of Miss Susan B. Anthony, under the latter's supervision, has announced that the work will be finished some time in January.

Mrs. Elizabeth Strang, who died recently in Lamont, Iowa, was the widow of the famous James Jesse Strang, who, forty years ago, became the self-elected successor of Joseph Smith, the Mormon prophet, and King of Beaver Island, Mich.

A bust of Charles Stewart Parnell has just been added to the National Portrait Gallery, London. It is the work of Miss Mary Grant, and was hung in the great British gallery of celebrities on the sixth anniversary of the death of the great Irish leader.

It is said that the Princess of Wales is becoming extremely sensitive to the effects of music, and that there is one air, from an oratorio, to which she can never listen without shedding tears. As a young girl the Princess used to practice the piano a great deal, and could spend many happy hours alone with the instrument.

Miss Alice de Rothschild, who is a member of the celebrated family of financiers, has the reputation of possessing the finest collection of old lace of any private individual. It will bear comparison with the possessions of royalty, for it is certainly one of the most perfect existing at present. Her fondness for lace is exemplified by the fact that as soon as she arrives in any continental city, she always receives the lace dealers, from whose stores her great wealth naturally enables her to make considerable purchases.

### CLOSE TO YOUR HEART.

Close to your heart, my dear, then let the wild winds roar;  
We've weathered storm and wind, my love, before.

The outer darkness where we sit apart  
Is not an utter gloom and midnight unto me,  
For by my soul light gleams of hope I see.  
Close to your heart, my dear, close to your heart.

Close to your heart, my dear; alas! the night is long,  
But in the ghostly silence rings a song:  
I hear its tones the while the tear-drops start.

A song of spring and love we two have sung  
In the glad morning when our life was young;

This is its burden: "Heart to heart, my love, aye, heart to heart."

Close to your heart, my dear, our heads are white  
With snows that fall around us while the night

Adds terrors to the pathway trodden by our feet.

E'en sorrow holds for me something not wholly pain,  
Something that thrills with beauty once again;  
Close to your heart, my dear, e'en woe is sweet.

Close to your heart, and when the time shall come

When night is past and we are safe at home  
On the calm bosom of our mother, Death,  
Content with all the storm and travail past,  
Glad shall I be, dear love, if but at last,  
They lay us heart to heart, the flowers be death.

LOU V. CHAPIN.



## ON THE RANCH.

PHASES OF FARM LIFE AND FARMING IN CALIFORNIA.

Contributed by a Sure-enough Worker.

IT IS no new story to the world that every variety of fruit and cereal necessary to the sustenance and comfort of life is grown in California. Wheat thrives equally well in Los Angeles and under the snow-capped peaks of Shasta; the grape comes to maturity at about the same time of year in the southern, central and northern parts of the State; the hop flourishes in the irrigated valley of the Sacramento and without irrigation in Sonoma; the apricot attains the same degree of perfection in Pomona as in the loamy soil of Vacaville. The productions common to the semi-tropic and temperate zones are found in counties widely separated in respect to distance, climate and amount of rainfall. The orange and lemon ripen at Christmas and through the winter in Los Angeles and Riverside—the sunny south—and in Sacramento and Oroville—the colder north.

A distinguishing feature of farm life here is the minimum of labor necessary to develop our productions. To bring this latter point out a little more clearly, the development of the grain industry may be referred to. When

agreement with Mr. Fennell, who farmed his 100,000 acres of wheat year in and year out. As an illustration of the methods of farming and the conditions of farm life that once prevailed in this State, and, to a modified extent, are still part of its history, a description of one of the large cattle ranches may not be inappropriate.

In the early seventies Billy Carr, a one-time political boss in San Francisco, engineered a bill through Congress, by whose terms J. B. Haggin, under the Desert Land Act, secured possession of 187,000 acres of land. This formed the nucleus of the great Carr & Haggin cattle ranch in Kern county. These so-called desert lands, under the influence of irrigation, have since been made to "blossom as the rose."

To bring this land to its highest state of productiveness, water is used and a system of irrigating ditches is necessary. A main central canal taps the Kern River and extends through the country for many miles. Side ditches branch out from the main canal, their supply of water being regulated by head-gates. These canals are dug out by scrapers; sometimes the small

from the stack. Feeding and fattening cattle in winter gives work to quite a number of workers. Half a dozen are always needed on the stack to roll the hay onto the wagons. In the fattening season the cattle are segregated, and sometimes the teamster has to haul the hay a couple of miles to the feeding ground.

Although this immense tract of cultivated land, 200,000 acres and more, is called the Haggin grant, it must not be supposed that it is operated as a whole, as one would conduct a 160-acre farm. On the contrary, it is divided into separate ranches. The Poso is situated eighteen miles from Bakersfield. Other holdings are the Morgan-McClung, the Livermore, the Morgan and the Jackson. Each of these is managed by a superintendent, who has sole charge of the men he employs. Each cuts its own hay, feeds its own cattle and ships them to a market. The Bellevue is the "home" ranch, so called not because the owner lives there, but because the general superintendent makes it his residence. Here is the headquarters from which orders are issued to each overseer. Here is the butcher shop from which meat is delivered to the separate farms. Here is a large vegetable garden and a variegated fruit orchard, the fruits of which are distributed to the workmen who toil through the long summer days, in the hay camps and along the irrigating ditches. To the headquarters comes the itinerant vaquero and the lonesome individual who has had charge of some water tank twenty miles away, to present their pay checks for the final "O. K." The system is simple, but its operations are multiple.

The work on these ranches is all performed by white labor. A few years back colored help was tried as an experiment. Several colored families

Miller's nephew headed the parade, and sung a doggerel verse, with the refrain:

"Don't you vote for Billy Carr."

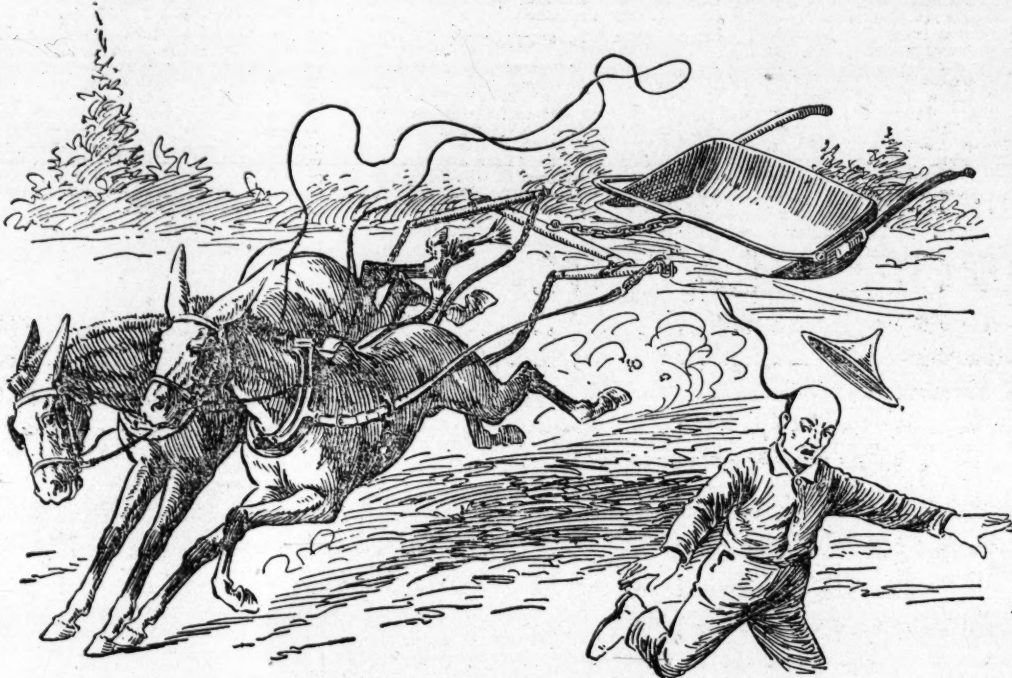
Those were palmy days for the nobles and work tramps. Agents were stationed on the outskirts and at the railway stations to intercept the wandering Willies, bound south, bound north. They were shipped out to the ranches and hired to do nothing at the rate of \$10 a month. ~~Miller lost the day, and his henchmen swore that he would see the grass grow in the streets of Bakersfield.~~ However, a treaty of peace was entered into and the dispute was amicably settled. The grass does not grow in the streets of the town, and Mr. Carr has long since gone to that land whence no mortal has been known to return. Though Bakersfield is the center of an agricultural population and was not founded till the '70's, it is today a flourishing place, the county seat of Kern. Her progress has been rapid. Her representative men got their start in life by working on the ranches, and are proud to acknowledge the fact. The wealth of the town came from the working classes, who were employed in developing the country—building the ditches, leveling, plowing and checking the land, cutting the hay and feeding the cattle. They spent their money as fast as it was made. And this wealth was by no means inconsiderable. A common laborer received \$50 a month, and a teamster \$60. Work was plenty—"Out of one job into another" being a common expression. At one time the vigilantes had to be called out to put down lawlessness. The town has survived her early tribulations, and is today flourishing and prosperous.

The history of the development of Bakersfield, depending for its growth on the agricultural interests that surround it, is the history of many interior towns of the State. The interest of the farmer is their interest; they rise and fall with him; they are the mirrors that reflect his prosperity.

Reasons for the existence of large farms in California are obvious. The forces that have operated to produce them are numerous. Thirty years ago one might have bought land in many parts of the State at his own price almost. To a wealthy landholder the temptations held out to add acre after acre to his already large possessions were irresistible. Under the timber and desert land acts these monopolists came into possession of large tracts of land. At the same time they fenced in many acres that were not included in the original donation. The holdings of the Miller & Lux firm, in the San Joaquin were acquired in this way. Miller came to this State from Germany with only a dollar in his pocket, went to work in San Francisco as a butcher boy, and succeeded in interesting his employer, Charles Lux, in a project to found a cattle ranch in Central California. One furnished the brains, the other the capital. As fast as land was acquired it was put under the plow. Irrigating ditches were constructed, and the San Joaquin was forced to deliver its waters. The sleek cattle were sold in the city markets at a high price, and the proceeds were invested in the acquisition of new territory. Today the firm, collectively, owns a million acres in the several counties.

The large farms, therefore, are the natural results of the conditions attached to farming in early days. Whatever reasons may be urged in favor of dividing them into small sections, it must be admitted that they have been potent factors in drawing the attention of the world to the agricultural possibilities of the State. In 1860 one would have needed money, and plenty of it, to take up land, convert it into a farm and conduct it successfully. This was partly due to the fact that repeated experiments had to be made to test the capacity and adaptations of the soil, and partly owing to the high price of labor and the consequent expense of carrying the produce to distant markets. At this juncture the capitalist, the land-grabber, the monopolist, the large farmer (these are all synonymous terms to the Socialist,) stepped in and furnished brains and money to clear up difficulties, make experiments, solve vexatious problems. "We lead, let others follow."

The old-time farm worker, he who has been with us half a century, will view the dissolution of the large ranches with feelings of regret. He has been part and parcel of their history; he has seen them develop, step by step, into magnificent agricultural domains that command the admiration of the world. He has seen soils once considered to be almost worthless converted into fertile areas, and the snow-white alkali plains transformed into good land under the influence of successive growths of wheat. In that happy-go-lucky existence which was a characteristic of the early workers, sometimes working, sometimes hunting a job, sometimes broke, sometimes rolling in money, these ranches have been the harbors of refuge to which he continually turned his eyes. No testimonials were required in order to get a job; no references, no recommendations. He did not have to carry a goldentime watch with a plated chain attached, to give him a fictitious air of respectability. Instead, he presented himself clad in plain dungaree overalls and a cork hat, this latter article being worn to ward off the rays of the sun. When he was hungry all he had to do was to travel out to some camp and inquire for a job. "Can you handle a scraper?" "Yes, sir, certainly." "All right. Go in to breakfast and turn out with the gang; the foreman will show you where to go to work." JOHN W. WILLIAMS.



THE MULES TOOK FRIGHT AND STARTED ACROSS THE PLAIN ON A DEAD RUN.

the miner forsook the gold fields and turned his attention to farming, his method of raising wheat was simple and primitive. He scattered the seed on ground, sometimes plowed only an inch and a half deep, harrowed it once over and left it to the gentle rains of winter to fructify. In those days, when every step taken in the agricultural line was an experiment, because the nature and capacity of the soil was not understood, it was thought that a dry winter meant a failure of the harvest for the ensuing summer. As early as 1872, however, J. C. Huffman, who afterward became manager of the Crocker estate in Merced, and was mainly instrumental in developing the resources of that section of the country and inducing the Hollanders to emigrate there in considerable numbers, demonstrated this belief to be fallacious. An anecdote is related that in the fall of a certain year which gave promise of being a dry one, his manager approached and told him that the ground had all been plowed and harrowed. The answer was, "Harrow it again." The teams were hitched up and the land cultivated anew. No rain having fallen in the mean time, the manager once more asked for directions, and was told to reharrow. The method pursued by this gentleman, who was called the best farmer in the State, was to plow deeper and thoroughly pulverize the soil. To the grain farmer of late years who achieves success through the failures of his predecessors, a dry year has lost its terrors.

One who reads the history of this State is at once impressed by the magnitude of its farming operations. The tenderfoot who hired out on the "Doc" Glenn ranch in Colusa and interviewed the boss, after supper, as to where he might sleep, must have been struck dumb when told that he could camp on any part of 50,000 acres belonging to his employer. If that did not satisfy his longing soul, he might walk over to Tehama and come to some sort of

slusher is used, but oftener the larger and more capacious Fresno. While gangs of men were at work following the scrapers, others were at the same time employed in leveling the land. The ground was portioned off into "checks," plowed and then sowed to alfalfa. The water was then turned on and drawn from one check to the other, until the whole country was thoroughly irrigated.

The chief production of a cattle ranch is alfalfa hay. Barley should be fed to horses, but alfalfa is best to make fat beef. Haymaking begins in the latter part of May. Directly each part of the crop is cut, the ground is irrigated. Four or five crops are cut from the same ground, during the summer, and this is put into large stacks to be used for feeding the cattle in winter. At harvest time each worker has a special part assigned to him. Some run the mowers. They are followed up by men with sulky rakes, who rake the hay into windrows; the "go-devil" man brings it into cocks; the pitchers toss it on the wagons, and the teamster hauls it to the stack, where it is stored away. The hay is conveyed from the wagon to the stack by a derrick, and one who operates this is called a "forker." His work is hard, and he is paid extra wages, sometimes as high as \$2 per day. The majority of the hands are paid \$30 a month "and found." As they have continuous employment from June till October, it is evident that a steady worker can make a pretty good stake. Plainly, the California farm hand is not justified in making a very great outcry about hard times; neither would he better his condition much by joining the Socialistic ranks and kicking against land monopolists and large land holdings.

During the greater part of the year the cattle are allowed to roam the pastures and feed at will. For a short time, in some exceptionally rainy winter, they are fed the cured hay taken

were brought in from Tennessee and put to work. Most of them became dissatisfied and left in a few weeks. For many moons afterward the roads were lined with dark-skinned individuals, begging and beating their way back home. No very strong attempt has ever been made to employ the Chinese. A worker on a California farm must understand how to care for a horse, must know how to harness and work him. Now it is well known that the Mongolian has no love for horses; that he is, indeed, afraid of them. And if he is afraid of a horse, much more is he afraid of a mule. A gang of Chinamen were hired one time to scrape out a ditch, to replace the white men who had gone on a strike. When the boss gave the signal to un-hitch, every Chinaman dropped his lines and started for the cook car. The mules took fright and started across the plains on a dead run, with the scrapers flying behind. History does not record whether the animals were ever recovered alive, or whether there was anything left of the scrapers.

The Haggin ranch has seen some troublous times in its history. Its ways have not always been the ways of peace. Many years ago Henry Miller, the cattleman of the San Joaquin, invaded its domain. Miller's land in Kern county extended from the headquarters, twenty miles from Bakersfield, out toward Tulare Lake. It was hardly possible that these two cattle kings, owning such vast tracts of land in contiguity, should live in peace. Disputes arose concerning the respective water rights of each. The case had dragged along in the courts for over two years, and was to come up for a final hearing before the Superior Court in the latter part of 1888. In the fall of that year a county election was held and each faction had its candidate. Great preparations were made for the event. The town was aflame with excitement. Torchlight processions were the order of the evening.



# "IN GOD'S COUNTRY."

Do you want to get there? Then  
REACH IT VIA THE LOS ANGELES TIMES.

[From "American Journalism" Holmes Publishing Company, New York, 1897.]

I HAVE never seen a book on American journalism. I have seen a few essays. I have embodied some essays in this book. The rest of the book is what I could find out about the principal newspapers by visiting the cities in which they are published and interviewing leading citizens and advertisers, and the publishers themselves. The information I have aimed to extract is for advertisers, publishers, newspaper men generally, and the great public. Delusions are entertained by the public regarding newspapers and by newspapers regarding the public. One is that newspapers are worse than corporations, because they have more power and less sand. All the public take this view of some newspapers, some of the public take this view of all newspapers. It is a fallacy. Some newspapers are conducted with a conscience and a soul, and they are the newspapers that are growing more powerful—more prosperous—all the time.

## THE EMPIRE BEYOND THE ROCKIES.

Important newspapers are not numerous in the empire beyond the Rockies. Among the notable newspapers of the Empire beyond the Rockies the author includes the Los Angeles Times, and says: "The last belongs to the big four of the Coast papers—the Examiner, the Chronicle,

the Oregonian and The Times." The Los Angeles Times has never belonged to the mining-camp order of journalism, but, like Los Angeles, has always been of the West-Eastern.

## LOS ANGELES.

To average advertisers the 100,000 population of Los Angeles equals in value 250,000 population anywhere else. It is a city of beautiful homes. In a city like this one expects newspapers of the best eastern stamp, and he is not disappointed. In one instance, at least. The Los Angeles Times is one of America's best newspapers, and is unique in the fact that, while being the highest-class newspaper in the West, it has the largest circulation in its territory.

The large advertisers and prominent people whom I interviewed in Los Angeles gave The Times a preëminent place. It has half to a third more circulation than any paper in the Southwest, and carries more advertising than the other three Los Angeles papers combined.

The Times belongs to the short list of America's great newspapers, and deserves to be mentioned with the New York Tribune, under Horace Greeley, the Philadelphia Ledger under George W. Childs, the Chicago Times under Wilbur F. Storey, the Chicago Tribune under Joseph Medill. . . . No more than two or three newspapers in the United States have anywhere near as much success in proportion to their

field, or such a head over their competitors. Every large advertiser in Los Angeles places The Times incomparably first in its own field, and some of them say it has no second anywhere.

"The most gratifying thing about The Times," said one of them, "is the fact that it is a high-class newspaper that caters only to the best element in the community, and yet it has very much the largest circulation in its field."

"I would rather pay \$5 an inch in The Times than 5 cents an inch for space in any other paper in Los Angeles," said one of the largest Los Angeles advertisers; "we once ran a card in The Times and its contemporary in order to ascertain the relative value of advertising in each. There was a coupon in the advertisement offering \$1 worth of goods for 50 cents to any one bringing in the coupons. We had 150 replies from The Times and six replies from the other paper."

## WELL-SET ADVERTISING.

It is only in Chicago and Washington that advertisements are set as well as those in the Los Angeles Times. Its Fraternity composers have mastered the art of artistic ad-setting. Their work is unique, neat and effective. The Times gets up its "Liners" better than any newspaper in the country except the Washington Star. . . . The Times suggests the best dailies

in the largest cities. . . . It did my heart good to see the headlines in The Times. They vary in length and conspicuousness to suit the news, and there are not too many of them. The Times is a paper that feels sure it will be read. . . . It is easy to find what one wants to read in The Times. Its news is kept in the same places right along.

## WELL-ILLUSTRATED.

The Times has an art plant of its own. Its artists do good work. The Times occupies a centrally-located, substantial three-story building. It is almost unique among newspaper buildings, inasmuch as it is used for no other purpose except the editing and printing of The Times, and also in the fact that it has been wholly paid for. It is a complete newspaper establishment, up to date in every particular. It has a double-press plant, engines, dynamos, boilers, etc.

The detailed statement of The Times circulation, made daily in its columns, is the most complete circulation statement made by any newspaper in the United States. It gives the total number of copies circulated each week, and the daily average. . . . It asks the advertiser to verify these figures by inquiring of any of the news agents anywhere. It also tells how many papers go to the newsboys, the news companies, to eastern subscribers and to California subscribers.

## CIRCULATION.

Sworn Circulation.	Daily net average for 1895	15,111
	Daily net average for 1896	18,091
	Daily average for 10 months of 1897	19,115
	Sunday average for 10 months of 1897	25,187

Nearly 600,000 copies a month.

## Another Great Press—"Columbia II."

INSTALLED OCTOBER, 1897.

*Description by the Builders, R. Hoe & Co., New York:* This machine prints Newspapers at the running speed of 48,000 4, 6 or 8-page, 24,000 10, 12, 14 or 16-page, and 12,000 20 or 24-page papers per hour, all sealed at the top, and delivered folded and counted. Also prints Magazines with pages one-half the size of the newspaper pages, 12, 16, 20, 24 or 28 pages, and with a four-page cover of colored paper, the cover pages being each printed in different colored inks; these magazines being bound with wire staples, folded to page size, counted in parcels and delivered at a running speed of 24,000 per hour. The first machine of this style.

The Illustrated Magazine Section of the SUNDAY TIMES is printed on this press, as also is this pamphlet.

## DISTANT READERS!

Do you want to learn about Southern California?

One of the notable things about the Los Angeles Times is its constant, truthful steadfastness in advocating and publishing to the world the many and varied advantages of life in Southern California.

The weekly department entitled "The Development of the Country" gives tidings from the fields of industry and capital, enterprise and production throughout Southern California, and is an invaluable detailed history of each week's material progress.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Payable in Advance.	Daily	\$9.00 per year; 75 cents per month.
	Sunday	\$2.00 per year; 50 cents for three months.
	Weekly	\$1.30 per year; 40 cents for three months.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY.

## THE MIDWINTER NUMBER,

Issued Jan. 1, 1898, will contain 80 pages of carefully prepared matter descriptive of Southern California and everything in its resources, institutions and people. The price of this paper is 13 cents mailed to any part of the United States.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,

Times Building, Los Angeles.

H. G. OTIS,

President and General Manager.

## HOTEL BROADWAY

LOS ANGELES, CAL. H. M. KELLOGG, Proprietor. American and European Plan. The Best-appointed Hotel in the city. Elegantly Furnished Rooms; Hot Water Radiators in Every Room. Gas and Electric Lights. Electric Cars Pass the Door. Suites with Bath. Everything New. Elevators.



# THE TIMES'

## .....CHRISTMAS OFFER

When we arranged with The Century Co. to distribute the introductory sets of that great new work, The Century Dictionary and Cyclopedia, at wholesale price and on easy terms, we saw the splendid opportunity of making the proposition a great Christmas offer. Why not? Nothing could have been more appreciated by those of our readers who have been waiting for just such an opportunity, and in no other way than by newspaper enterprise could our readers have obtained such remarkable terms on this standard publication.

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## Whole Family Happy

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By a fortunate arrangement with The Century Company it is possible for us to offer those of our readers who have been waiting for such an opportunity, single sets of that great new work, The Century Dictionary and Cyclopedia, at wholesale price, on small monthly payments, and deliver entire set at once. By this arrangement we are enabled, in the way of a Christmas offer, to actually present each member of The Times Century Club with over 33 1/3 per cent. of the purchase price on the work.

It is a lasting happiness, too, for it will be a source of continual satisfaction and benefit to have this mine of knowledge always at hand. It only costs A FEW DOLLARS DOWN AND A FEW DOLLARS PER MONTH for a short time thereafter. You can afford that outlay when you think of the benefit it will secure for you and yours.

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THE TIMES:

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